

Bowdoin Orient.

VOLUME III.

EDITORS:

S. V. COLE, W. T. GOODALE, F. W. HAWTHORNE, L. H. KIMBALL,
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BRUNSWICK, MAINE.

1873-74.

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Bowdoin Orient.

VOL. III.

BRUNSWICK, MAINE, APRIL 30, 1873.

No. 1.

LOST.

"Dearer than gold or pearl to me,"—
The wind slipped down to the sea so cold,—
"The Past that is never more to be,"—
Clouds over the mountain rolled.

The heart sat lone at fall of day,—
The wind slipped down to the sea so cold,—
A thought shone in from the far away,—
Clouds over the mountain rolled.

"He is gone: I never shall see him again,"—
The wind slipped down to the sea so cold,—
"I have sought from mountain to sea in vain,"—
Clouds over the mountain rolled.

"In through the gold doors of the sun
Flung open for his coming wide,
Bearing my work in his arms undone
He entered at the eventide.

"To whom will he show my work undone?
No eye could follow whither he went;
Of all the birds that fly, not one
Hath brought a message backward sent.

"Love only may pierce, for no sound hath
The curtain of silence across his path;
But 'love is blind' and hath no sense
To tell the whither, when and whence.

"We have, yet seek, and not till lost
Does that we have display its worth;
Is it because what we love most
Was never meant to be of earth?"

The heart knocked long at the Future's gate,—
The wind slipped down to the sea so cold,—
No answer but to watch and wait,—
Clouds over the mountain rolled.

To wait how long for the vanished host?—
The wind slipped down to the sea so cold,—
Or is the lost forever lost?—
Clouds over the mountain rolled.

LET US HAVE OUR WORK BETTER DONE.

A house divided against itself cannot stand. But while the ORIENT is the same old house, a new family has moved in, the old one moved out. The former editors of the ORIENT will pardon us for the following criticism upon a leading article in one of last term's issues. "Let us have more work" is the stirring motto of the writer. Whether it be laziness or sober sense after all, we earnestly plead that the threatened reform (if reform it be) may be delayed at least one year longer. The great need of our College curriculum is not "more work," but the same work better done. The course, as laid down in the catalogue, already inspires enough dread in the timid hearts of coming Freshmen. Although hard-worked at the fitting school, we well remember how we wondered that so much work could be done in a single term of the college year. Nor does the faithful, thorough-going student after entering College find himself harassed by leisure hours and easy lessons. Oftener will he be obliged to leave one task half finished to hasten to another. We appeal to the experience and good judgment of every student, Will not a thorough mastery of the prescribed branches of study consume every hour which should properly be devoted to them? Do the Freshmen need a deeper draught of Latin and Greek or a stronger dose of Mathematics? Do the Sophomores grow lazy because Analytics is not hard enough, or pine in idleness for more lines of Ajax? Juniors, are you ready to strike for more work? Did your righteous indignation rise at the facility with which fifty pages of Physics were learned in a single day? Seniors, you, we know, have

S. J. C. 74 Z.

little to do. Worn and exhausted by the toils of three years, the Faculty dare tax you no further. But even in your case may it not be that a little less study in the past would have left more strength for future attainments? We do maintain that the men who resolve to fearlessly grasp and thoroughly master the difficulties of the College course need have no idle hours.

And these are the men to whom the curriculum must be adapted. The question is not how many books or lectures can the most casual student run over in the most casual way, but how much actual attainment can be made by those of patient application and thorough scholarship. The men of talent and industry must not be forced to neglect duties which would otherwise be performed, in order to fill for superficial scholars the leisure hours they already have no right to possess. No advantage would accrue to either class from such a course.

And what is the aim of this demand for more work? That "lessons may be more thoroughly learned"! Is this logic? Is it justified by experience? Do men labor more efficiently under heavier burdens? Is thoroughness the result of rapid progress? Is it not the experience of every student that increased tasks inspire recklessness and indifference. No, no; this is not the remedy for that spirit of carelessness, of indolence, which has come over college students. Under such a course "ponies" would be multiplied, cramming and cutting redoubled, and every abuse which is desired to be corrected would be carried to still greater lengths.

And what then is our remedy? Simply the work already nominally required must be more thoroughly done. The standard of scholarship must be raised; conditions must be made more exacting; sham examinations must be made real tests; inefficient, indolent students must be dropped. There is at present no strong incentive to studiousness and activ-

ity to those who desire mainly to pass the examinations and graduate. Students will not be scholarly till scholarship is not only made an object of ambition but a necessity. If a college is too poor or unpopular for this stern course, it is its own misfortune. The only alternative is a few good scholars or many poor ones.

PROVERBS.

The man who invented proverbs deserves to be classed among the greatest benefactors of the human race. As a substitute for thinking, they are ahead of everything, surpassing even the complete letter-writer. They have a way of making a point that is really refreshing, and are the most enjoyable sort of change to one trying to find bottom in metaphysics. Some of them express more practical truth in a single line than a moral philosopher in a dozen pages. The number of proverbs in all languages is simply enormous, so that they offer an almost inexhaustible field to one who has a liking for good sharp common sense pointedly expressed. A large proportion of them show their meaning and their worth on their face, and are "plain enough to the blind," such as "They who live in glass houses should not throw stones," or "They who have straw wits should not play with fire." But we know that all are not equally quick of apprehension, and that some proverbs seem to mean several things; we have, therefore, undertaken to supply a desideratum in literature by throwing light on such as are likely to be misunderstood or misapplied, and by giving our estimate of the amount of credit due to each. Should this be received with favor the subject will be continued in another paper.

"Forgive and Forget." Nothing can be of more practical value than the last half of this aphorism; it needs no better comment than the almost universal attention which is

given to it. The first part is so different that it is evidently by another author, and as it was not prefixed until people had got in the habit of practicing the last, it has never attracted much attention or been considered of much value.

"Happy is he whose friends were born before him." The great fault of this proverb is its indefiniteness. If, as in our own case, the friends were born a couple of centuries before, it does not add materially to his happiness.

"Necessity is the mother of invention." We gave this a practical trial once when we were small, and the cook caught us in the pantry. That experience always gave us a prejudice in favor of that other proverb, "The least said is soonest mended."

"Common fame is a common liar." Yes, worse than that, she is often a most uncommon liar, still she has plenty of believers, and so goes on lying like the telegraph or the prospectus of a new magazine, and will, without doubt, continue her mendacity while curiosity and credulity are more plenty than judgment and discretion.

"Little and often fills the purse." To be sure, but the same thing empties it, and at the bottom we find here as in other things, a simple resolution of forces.

"Business is the salt of life." This was written as an explanation of the fact that business men are so often in a pickle.

"Lazy folks take the most pains." We learned the truth of this saying when we attended the district school. They called us the laziest boy in school and we certainly took the most pains.

"Deliver your words not by number but by weight." This aphorism, without doubt, means all right, but we would advise most of our writers and orators if they wish to make any show, to stick to the old plan of counting, at least until some more delicate balance is invented than is known at present.

"Heaven helps those who help themselves." This is not intended to include those who help themselves to their neighbor's wood pile or to another person's ideas. It is generally thought that an entirely different locality helps in the latter sort of affairs.

"Abundance, like want, has ruined many." Not being of the many who are in danger of being crushed by their possessions, we feel no special *interest* in this most excellent aphorism, but wanting every sort of abundance except an abundance of want, we leave this to those who know its application.

"All are not thieves that dogs bark at." It is fortunate for the dogs that they do bark at honest men sometimes. If they did regularly bark at all the thieves, of one grade and another, from the plagiarist down to the man who steals his newspaper, dogs wouldn't have as many friends, or dog laws of many enemies, as at present.

"The wise man despises flattery." About the only use of this proverb is to remind us of the extreme scarcity of wise people.

"Ask thy purse what thou shouldst buy." We asked ours the other day but notwithstanding echo's habit of repeating the last word, it didn't say *buy*, as we had fondly hoped.

"It is never too late to mend." Our laundress says this isn't true of cotton stockings, pocket handkerchiefs, and some other articles.

"Evil communications corrupt good manners." *Punch* says that this is the reason why editors are so apt to have their manners spoiled, they receive, from one correspondent and another, such a vast number of evil communications.

"Misfortunes never come singly." We cannot refrain from closing our remarks by giving Longfellow's beautiful version of this:

"Never jumps a sheep that's frightened
Over any fence whatever,
Over wall, or fence, or timber,
But a second follows after;
And a third upon the second,
And a fourth, and fifth, and so on;

First a sheep and then a dozen,
Till they all, in quick succession,
One by one have got clear over.
So misfortunes almost always
Follow after one another;
Seem to watch each other always;
When one sorrow leapeeth over
Then a crowd is sure to follow,
Till the air of earth seems darkened."

SOLOMON.

MOHAMMED.

In the foremost rank of those men whose lives have exerted a controlling power on the destinies of the human race, must be placed the Arabian Prophet. Probably no man has ever exerted so mighty an influence, either for good or for evil, upon his fellow men.

Although more than twelve hundred years have passed since the scenes of that wonderful life were enacted, yet nearly two hundred millions of people still hold him as the last and greatest of prophets, and ground their hopes of heaven on the doctrines which he taught. For many reasons it is not an easy task to form a just estimate of Mohammed or his system. For in the first place it is difficult to turn the mind so entirely from the circumstances of the present as to judge impartially of the character and conduct of one who lived in an age and condition which had almost nothing in common with our own. Besides, his system has ever been the most determined and bitter enemy of our religion and civilization. Mohammed should plainly be judged, not by the full light of our own civilization, but from the standpoint of his own age and circumstances. A brief consideration of a few of the leading facts in his life will show that he has been too severely judged when called a willful imposter. Mecca, the birthplace of the prophet, had been from remote antiquity the seat of idol worship, and his own family had long held the dignity of the high-priesthood in that system

of religion, and were custodians of the sacred temple. Thus from childhood he was not only trained in the rites and mysteries of that system, but was placed under the strongest motives to desire its preservation. Add to this that he possessed abundant worldly means, and mere self ends would seem to be put out of the question. For while we would hardly give a man credit for sincerity who not only changes his opinions but betters his fortunes by the change, yet when we see a man dismiss his old opinions and embrace new ones at the expense of worldly profit and advantage, though we may doubt his wisdom we cannot well impeach his sincerity.

Mohammed seems to have been formed for a religious visionary or enthusiast. His was a nature sensitive in the highest degree, and as he advanced in years he became fond of solitude and lonely musings, and it is hardly to be considered strange that in the visions and trances into which his over-excited mind was frequently thrown by his constant and exhausting meditations upon the great subject to which he gave himself, he received what he honestly believed to be a call to his great work. He seems at first to have had no anticipation of the great results which circumstances, far more than his own policy or designs, were to bring about from his teaching.

In regard to his system of religion he seems at an early age to have become dissatisfied with idolatry, and through his contact both at home and abroad, with Christians and Jews, to have imbibed the great idea of the one living and true God. But when he sought for the religion of this true God he seemed to seek in vain. Judaism, leaving out its corruptions, was a narrow, illiberal family religion, little fitted for the wants of the world. And with Christianity, as he knew it, the case was still worse. It is evident that his theology and ethics were mainly borrowed from the Bible, and that the Koran is largely a rehash of Jewish and Christian doctrines and tradi-

tions in the loose and inaccurate form in which its author had learned them by oral communication. As a man we must concede to Mohammed a high rank. The great offence laid to his charge is that as his power increased he forsook the gentler doctrines of his early teaching and propagated his religion by the sword. Upon this point the Christian world at least should have very little to say. Such practices were the natural result of the darkness and barbarism of the age, and for them no church and no faith is to be held responsible.

RELIGIOUS INTOLERANCE.

It has required ages for men to learn the plainest lessons of civil government. The shrewdness and good sense they used in most trivial matters of business they never thought to apply to the affairs of state. New rules of logic, new methods of reasoning, they thought, were necessary for the discussion of practical questions. Painfully has this been true in the vexed question of Church and State. Deaf alike to the suggestions of good judgment, the voice of experience, the promptings of humanity, they have clung persistently to the system of religious intolerance. This bigotry has not been confined to particular sects and creeds. All have shared it. The Calvinists and Lutherans of the sixteenth century were as bitter and vindictive towards each other as either towards the Catholics or the Catholics towards them.

Men have read the truths of religious freedom from letters of blood. Its stern lessons have been rung in their ears by the bugle's blast and the battle's roar. Death and desolation, misery and want have been the terrible text books of History's school-room. But they have been thoroughly learned. Dull and stubborn as is the heart of man, he has found that Nature is still more changeless and unwavering. Slowly and surely Religious Lib-

erty has cut its way into the laws of nations. England has learned it first of all, yet through years of revolution. France has recognized it after centuries of civil war. It has been scourged into Germany by thirty years of desolating strife. But the lesson once learned will not be forgotten. The terrible discipline will not need to be repeated. In civilized nations religious liberty is a fixed and permanent fact, and thought and opinion as free as air.

Credulous reader, if your faith in human veracity has never yet been shaken, we ask you to read the following story, which is substantiated by good authority. Sir Everard Digby, a prominent conspirator in the famous Gunpowder Plot, expiated his crime on the scaffold in 1606. After the head was struck off the executioner proceeded, according to the barbarous usages of the day, to pluck the heart from his body; and when he had done so he held it up in full view of the numerous assemblage, and shouted with a loud voice, "This is the heart of a traitor." Upon this the head which was quietly resting on the scaffold, at the distance of a few feet, showed sundry signs of indignation, and opening its mouth, audibly exclaimed, "That is a lie."

Out of 15,784 words in the folio edition of Johnson's dictionary, a critical examination has assigned to Latin origin 6,732, to French 4,812, to Saxon 1,665, to Greek 1,148, to Dutch 691, to Italian 211, to German (not Saxon) 116, to Welsh 95, to Danish 75, to Spanish 56, to Icelandic 50. The remainder, 143 in number, are derived variously from Swedish, Hebrew, Gothic, Arabic, etc. To show how completely the language of the ancient Celts has been superseded by that of their conquerors, barely one hundred of these words have been derived from that source.

BOWDOIN ORIENT.

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BOWDOIN COLLEGE,

BY THE CLASS OF 1874.

EDITORS.

S. V. COLE,	L. H. KIMBALL,
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"How many things by season seasoned are."

We! How vividly that word brings up our early recollections when we were readers instead of writers, and wondered why every paper had two editors who always traveled together, as inseparable as Chang and Eng. But one day while exploring the mysteries of an English Grammar, we unexpectedly found

our enigma solved, and learned that "we" was only the trade mark of editors and monarchs. But the reader is wondering, by this time, if digressions are ever "seasoned by season," so let us return.

We think it seasonable, at the beginning of our editorial labors, to take a retrospective, inspective and prospective view of our publication.

Two years since, the class of '72, moved by a patriotic impulse, resolved to immolate a few unfortunates upon the altar of journalism. This propitiatory offering to Lucina was favorably received and a literary child was born and called THE ORIENT.

Under the management of an able corps of editors this publication became so popular among the collegians and their friends that it was considered indispensable, and '73 assumed the responsibility for the succeeding year. Profiting by the example and experience of their predecessors, they soon gained a general popularity throughout college. We say "general," for there are always some uncharitable souls who, instead of giving honor to whom it is due, prefer a prophet from another country than their own. We all know such persons and the value of their opinions, and so let them pass. Let the fact that THE ORIENT retained its original spiciness throughout the year, and that nearly every old subscriber has renewed his subscription and many new ones have been obtained, testify to the success of '73.

Thus briefly have we played the historian — now for a little autobiography. Our editorial life has not been of long duration, and our inspection will be but momentary. We have had the temerity to make some changes in THE ORIENT. First a word in regard to the change of name. Objections have often been raised against the name ORIENT, supposing it was first chosen because we were an Eastern College, regardless of the longitude of Waterville and Orono. But this is a false idea. THE ORIENT is the seal of Bowdoin,

and was, therefore, considered a fit name for the college publication. But since many outside the college are ignorant of this fact, we have coupled the ORIENT with another term indicative of its origin, and present our journal to the criticising world with the cognomen of the BOWDOIN ORIENT.

We trust too that the use of tinted paper and the change of size will commend themselves to the reader as improvements.

Now the prophecy, *alias* prospectus.

The ORIENT will still strive to be the exponent of the college, and will be open, as heretofore, to communications from the faculty, alumni, undergraduates and friends of the college; and an invitation is cordially extended to all who will, to favor us with contributions.

Local affairs will receive a large share of our attention, which is an especial reason why all who have ever been members of the college should subscribe, for they cannot be indifferent to what transpires on the *campus* — which is *martius* now — and among the *Pinos Loquentes*.

For the same reason college students should take and carefully preserve the ORIENT. Everybody has tried to keep a diary, and everybody agrees with Mark Twain, that it is impossible. We begin and write two or three pages a day for a week, while we are doing nothing and nothing happens. Then comes a press of business, and just at the time our life's history begins our autobiography ends. A distinguished writer, and a son of Bowdoin, has said "we often enjoy more in anticipation than in realization." We are inclined to think so, but we think reflection is productive of more pleasure than anticipation. To look over the real past and see what times we have had, or "might have had," thrills us far more than all speculations upon an imaginary future. But memory is often at fault as well as diaries, and fails to recall many an episode of college life, the mere mention of which would bring vividly to mind a living picture.

Therefore, to all those who anticipate great joy as husbands and fathers, we warn them to provide against disappointment in the realization, by laying up material for reflection, in the shape of an unbroken file of the ORIENT during their collegiate years. Then, when infantile lips beg for a story, a glance at the locals of "auld lang syne" will furnish the material for many a marvelous tale.

Especial attention will be given to the Alumni Record, that our subscribers may be informed as nearly as possible of the whereabouts of their friends and classmates.

And now our prologue is finished. Has it been fragmentary? Has the plural of Holmes's "third vowel" figured too conspicuously? Quite possibly. But we are tyros in the art, and only ask for your faith and patronage, and will do our best to render an equivalent.

LOCAL.

The Peucinian Library is to be re-arranged sometime during the present term.

A Senior, observing the graceful sweep of the Topsham falls, sagely remarks, "Water never acts on the square."

A practical Junior, boarding at the hotel, remarks that he finds a fine field for studying Natural History in "Tontine" mince pies. What does he mean?

The Junior class proposes to plant an ivy some time during the coming month, with appropriate exercises, and to invite their friends to "tread the mazy" with them in the evening at an "Ivy Hop."

A match game of chess between three Juniors and three Sophomores, last Friday evening, resulted in a victory for the latter. Time of game, six hours and seven minutes; number of moves each, thirty-seven.

We notice many students strolling along towards Topsham bridge these beautiful evenings. One is amply repaid for the walk. The river is very high, and the falls are grand.

"Animal life" is on the increase at Bowdoin. "Horses" have long been the favorites, and a few (?) are still among us. Now our sporting men are fast possessing themselves of dogs. Newfoundlands and bull terriers are the choice. The south end of Appleton already boasts of three, with two more "on deck."

We notice in the last issue of the *Dartmouth* some resolutions passed by the Senior class there, on the death of B. F. Clarke. Mr. Clark will be remembered as a member of '73, here at Bowdoin, during his Freshman year. His is the first death which has occurred among the number which entered with this class.

Scene, Tutor's door. Freshman gives three ominous raps as if he "meant business." Door opens. Freshman presents a sheet of foolscap covered with figures, accuses his instructors of unfairness in ranking him, and avers that there will be trouble unless they make it conform with his accounts. When last seen he was astride of a red chest, studying a catalogue of Bates.

A few small but intensified Freshmen attempted recently to revive a custom of former years, called a "Peanut Drunk." The Sophomores suspecting their intentions, disced upon them. Judging from the pile of slate pencils, rubber balls and copper-toed boots which the "end-woman" swept out in the morning, we should prophesy that peanuts will have no charms for Freshmen in the future.

The steward of the — club was sitting at his table late the other evening, pondering on the sudden rise in beans, when two Sophomores entered and threw a long plank upon

the floor; they then commenced jumping upon it in a manner at once lively and very suggestive of recent exhibitions of "stone fence." They explained their strange conduct by a desire on their part to "settle their board." Their parents have been informed.

The Senior and Junior Exhibition, the programme of which appeared in a preceding number of the *ORIENT*, took place in the Baptist church on the last Monday evening of last term. The house was well filled. The exercises were interesting, and were listened to with great pleasure. The parts were varied and, as a general thing, well written and well delivered. The music was furnished by the Bowdoin Orchestra, and was quite an improvement on that given at the last exhibition. Though there is still a chance for improvement, they evince by their practice a determination to excel, and should meet with encouragement and approbation.

CADET HOP.—The "Hop" at the close of last term was in every way a success. Lemont Hall was very tastefully decorated with American flags, and, with bayonets and swords, presented quite a martial appearance. The company was somewhat larger than is usual at the ordinary hops (this was no common hop), and, among the ladies, many tasty and elegant toilettes were noticeable. After the first waltz, no gentleman allowed the fit of his uniform to influence the enjoyment of the occasion, and consequently everything passed off pleasantly. A Senior, whose college course has been marked by a greater devotion to quadrilles and Terpsichore than to quadrangles and moral law, avers that no event in *society* has equalled this hop since that "memorable ball given by '66 in Sodom's Hall."

A Senior in the astronomy class wishes to know how an eclipse of the sun would appear if it should happen when the moon was only half full.—*Volante*.

ALUMNI RECORD.

[We earnestly request contributions for this department from the Alumni and friends of the College.]

'37.—George F. Talbot is in the practice of law in Portland. He has recently returned from a European tour.

'44.—The class of 1844 will have a reunion and class dinner at the Falmouth Hotel, in Portland, in July. This class numbers among its members an unusually large number of prominent and well-known gentlemen.

'45.—Rev. John P. Skeelee, formerly of Alfred, has dissolved his connection with the Congregational Church at Harwich, Mass.

'47.—Rev. Dr. John Cotton Smith of New York, is editor-in-chief of the *Church and State*.

'50.—Rev. Henry F. Harding is completing the arrangements for erecting the buildings of the Classical School at Hallowell, this season.

'53.—Henry C. Goodenow was recently appointed Judge of the Police Court in Bangor.

'56.—Edwin B. Smith of Saco, has been appointed, by the Governor, Recorder of Decisions for the State.

'57.—Hampden Fairfield was recently elected Supervisor of Schools, in Saco.

'58.—Samuel F. Chase has resigned his position as Judge of the Municipal Court of Saco, having been appointed special agent of the Treasury Department.

'60.—John Marshall Brown of Portland, is to deliver the address at Augusta on Memorial Day.

'62.—Charles P. Mattocks of Portland, was recently elected Colonel of the regiment of militia of this State.

'62.—Charles H. Pope is principal of the Young Ladies' Seminary at Benicia, Cal.

'63.—George A. Haines is in business in Mobile.

'65.—Charles Fish is principal of Hallowell Classical and Scientific Academy.

'65.—Frank L. Hayes is practicing law in Boston.

'67.—W. S. Hutchinson was in town recently.

'69.—John C. Coombs is practicing law in Boston.

'69.—Mr. William H. Woodwell of Newburyport, Mass., a graduate of the last class of Andover Theological Seminary, is soon to be ordained over the Congregational Church in Wells.

'70.—E. B. Weston has been appointed prosecutor in the Long Island College Hospital of Brooklyn, N. Y.

'71.—Everett S. Stackpole is principal of the High School in Bloomfield, N. J.

'72.—J. G. Abbott was recently admitted to the bar, and is now practicing in Augusta.

'72.—Herbert M. Heath is preceptor of the Academy at East Machias.

BOATING CONVENTION.

The third annual convention of the Rowing Association of American Colleges was held at the Bay State House, Worcester, on Wednesday, April 2d. Ten colleges were represented, viz.: Harvard, Yale, Brown, William, Amherst, Amherst Agricultural, Wesleyan, Trinity, Cornell, and Bowdoin, the latter by Mr. A. J. Boardman of '73.

Upon the application of Columbia and Dartmouth for representation, some discussion arose, owing to a resolution that no col-

lege should be admitted to the convention unless represented at the last Regatta. This resolution was finally voted null, and the delegates were admitted.

Messrs. Oakes (Yale), Coston (Wesleyan), and McLellan (Brown), were appointed by the chair a committee on nominations for officers, and reported for President, R. J. Cook (Yale); Vice President, F. C. Eldred (Agricultural); Secretary, A. J. Boardman (Bowdoin); Treasurer, E. M. Hartwell (Amherst). This ticket was elected unanimously.

The day of the Regatta next came under discussion, and Thursday, July 17th, was finally decided upon.

The question as to where the Regatta should be held, then arose. As the Springfield club had generously offered prizes, boat accommodations, etc., and as the Springfield course gave perfect satisfaction last year, this was decided upon without much opposition.

The resolution which formed the chief business of the convention, and the one provocative of the most spirited discussion, was the following:—

Resolved, That an undergraduate connected with any institution be declared eligible for its representative or University crew,—meaning by “undergraduate” all candidates for the degree A.B., PH.B., or such other degree as represents a similar or parallel course. But no person shall be allowed to row on the crew of one college who has graduated at another.

This was followed by much confusion. A wilderness of motions and amendments was offered, and it was extremely difficult to understand what each delegate wished. The resolution was finally passed by a vote of eight to twelve.

A committee was appointed to prevent pool selling at the Regatta. This cannot be entirely suppressed, but this action of the convention will have great weight.

A resolution prohibiting the employment of professional “coachers” after this year, was carried.

After appointing a Regatta Committee, of which Mr. F. S. Waterhouse of '73 is a member, the convention adjourned till the last Wednesday in March, 1874.

FRESHMAN BASE-BALL CONVENTION.

Delegates from the Freshman classes of Harvard, Yale, Amherst, Williams, Dartmouth and Bowdoin met at the Massasoit House in Springfield, on the evening of April 5th. Mr. Ferris of Williams, was appointed chairman, and Mr. Bridgham of Dartmouth, secretary.

Mr. Perry expressed a desire on the part of the Harvard Freshmen, to meet the Freshman Nines of all the New England colleges, and suggested a tournament at Springfield on “Regatta week,” as the pleasantest way of all. Nearly all objected to this on the ground of expense, and Yale refused to enter. Mr. Perry then recommended private boarding, and mentioned the receipts as coming from gate money, inclining to the opinion that these would cover the whole expense. His motion that there be a tournament was seconded by Mr. Bridgham of Dartmouth, and carried.

Some discussion then arose concerning the time for holding it, but Monday, July 14th, was finally decided upon. Each Nine will play a game with every other Nine, and the championship will be given to that one winning the most games.

The convention then adjourned to meet at the Massasoit House, July 12th, at 3 P.M.

Lafayette College has raised four dollars and sixty cents, but most of this will be put into a boat house.

There are about fifteen young lady students in Cornell.

COLLEGE NEWS.

Wesleyan University seems fully alive to boating and base-ball matters.

Prof. Moses Coit Tyler, formerly of Michigan University, is now literary editor of the *Christian Union*.

Profs. James Russell Lowell and Bayard Taylor are expected to deliver lectures at Cornell next year.

The Rev. F. H. Newhall has consented to be a candidate for the Presidency of the Ohio Wesleyan University.

The *Madisonensis* complains of the uninviting aspect of its reading room, and the paucity of papers and magazines.

On the 29th ult. Cambridge beat Oxford by over three boats' lengths. The score now stands: Oxford 16, Cambridge 14.

The students of a German university are about to publish a college paper, the only one in Europe corresponding to the American type.—*Ex.*

Difference between a Regatta prize and a smarter dog: One is a pewter cup, and the other a cuter pup. (The author's family are in mourning).—*Advocate*.

"I am convinced, from personal observation, that the best classical schools in Great Britain to-day stand below the best in the United States."—*Professor Boise*.

We hail with delight the appearance of the "Sophomore's Friend (half-ealf!)"—a neat pocket dictionary, containing no words of less than five syllables.—*Advocate*.

A retired or tired clergyman, fifty years old, has just entered the Freshman class at Dartmouth. His aspiration is "to finish up his mortal career with a college course."—*Ex.*

Said a Prof. the other day to a Senior gnawing a chocolate drop during recitation, "Bring your candy to me." Meek-looking Senior advances, applauded by the whole class.—*Dartmouth*.

EDITORS' BOOK TABLE.

We desire to bring to the notice of the students a neat and tasty edition of the Constitution, issued by Messrs. Mason, Baker & Pratt, of New York. The Constitution is given in full, with all the amendments, a classified index and concordance. The compiler, Dr. Stearns, has rendered an invaluable service to all who need an accurate knowledge of this safeguard of our liberties. He deserves the especial thanks of the student. The authority of the Constitution on any question of government in the United States can be obtained instantly, either by index or concordance. The book is equally fitted for reference or study, and is supplied with a list of questions for the latter purpose. The study of the Constitution has been sadly neglected in our land, although considerable attention is paid to it here in the Senior year. We recommend this edition of the Constitution to the present Seniors for reference and to the other classes for study.

Lippincott's Magazine for May is at hand. The contents are as follows: The Roumi in Kabylia, third paper; Our Home in the Tyrol, by Margaret Howitt; Wilmington and its Industries; Marie Farnette and her Lovers; Salmon Fishing in Canada; A Princess of Thule, by William Black; At Odds; The Philadelphia Zoölogical Gardens; Berrytown, by Rebecca Harding Davis; Overdue; Queen Victoria as a Millionaire; Cricket in America; Our Monthly Gossip; Literature of the Day.

The Yale Glee Club has recently given concerts in Norwalk, Hartford, Brooklyn, Orange, Elizabeth and New York. They met with flattering success on all sides. As now composed, the club consists of five Seniors, four Juniors, two Sophomores, and four Freshmen.

BUSINESS CARDS.

STROUT & HOLMES,		COUNSELLORS AT LAW,
		81 Canal Bank Building, PORTLAND.
A. A. STROUT.	GEO. F. HOLMES ('66).	
<hr/>		
JOSEPH A. LOCKE (Bowdoin, '66), Attorney and Counsellor at Law, 74 Middle Street, cor. Exchange Street, PORTLAND.		
<hr/>		
JOSIAH H. DRUMMOND (Colby, '46) Counsellor at Law, 100 Exchange street, PORTLAND.		

BOWDOIN COLLEGE.

CLASSICAL DEPARTMENT.

TERMS OF ADMISSION.

Candidates for admission into the Freshman Class are examined as follows:—

Harkness's Latin Grammar, including Prosody; Parts I. and II. Harkness's Introduction to Latin Prose Composition; Virgil, the Bucolics, Georgics, and six books of the *Æneid*; Cicero's Select Orations; Sallust.

Hadley's or Goodwin's Greek Grammar; Goodwin's Greek Reader; or Xenophon's *Anabasis*, 4 books, and Homer's *Iliad*, 2 books.

Arithmetic; Algebra, to equations of the second degree; Davies's Legendre's Geometry, first and third books.

English Grammar; Ancient and Modern Geography.

SCIENTIFIC DEPARTMENT.

TERMS OF ADMISSION.

Applicants for admission will be examined in the following subjects:—

Mathematics—Arithmetic, including Common and Decimal Fractions, Interest, and Square Root; Algebra, to Equations of the Second Degree; Geometry, Books I. and III. of Davies's Legendre.

Geography—Political Geography, and simple elements of Astronomical and Physical Geography.

History—Leading facts in general History, and especially in American History.

Latin—Allen's Latin Grammar, or the equivalent.

English—The examination will consist in 1st, *Reading* aloud a passage from some standard author, with explanations of grammatical construction, and definition and derivation of words; 2d, *Writing* a few sentences in English, on some familiar subject, reference being had to spelling and punctuation as well as to composition; 3d *Correction*, of ungrammatical sentences composed for the purpose.

All candidates for admission must produce certificates of their good moral character.

The time for admission is the Friday after Commencement, and the first Thursday of the first term. In exceptional cases applicants may be examined at other times.

COURSES OF STUDY.

The regular course of Instruction is that commended by the leading colleges of the country as eminently adapted to secure liberal culture.

THE SCIENTIFIC COURSE

has been recently organized. Thirty-four students have already entered,—a fact which indicates that the College has been successful in its effort to meet the demand for a liberal course of study which shall at the same time look towards the actual uses and applications of knowledge.

The studies pursued in this course are comprised in the following:—

Languages—English one year, and optional two; Latin one year, optional three; French one year, optional three; German one year, optional two; Spanish, Italian, Swedish, Anglo-Saxon, one year.

Mathematics—Algebra, Geometry, Trigonometry, Mensuration, Spherical Trigonometry, Analytical Geometry; Differential and Integral Calculus, with the application of these to Surveying, Navigation, Projections, Dialling, Levelling, Astronomy, Mechanics, Topographical and Hydrographical Engineering.

Natural History—Geology, Mineralogy, Botany, Zoology, with their relations to the Industrial Arts.

Natural Philosophy—Mechanics, Hydrodynamics, Pneumatics, Optics, Astronomy, Light, Heat, Electricity, &c.

Chemistry—In all its branches and applications.

History and Political Science—General, Medieval and Modern History, Political Economy, General Principles of Law, International Law, Law of Evidence, Constitution of United States, Theory of Government, American Law.

Philosophy—Rhetoric, Logic, Psychology, Metaphysics, Evidences of Natural and Revealed Religion, Ethics, Esthetics.

The studies of the first two years are common throughout the Department and are intended to lay a broad and substantial foundation for all branches of subsequent study. In the last two years the studies are arranged in distinct courses, in accordance with certain leading objects: a general scientific culture, or special technical skill. Attention is particularly invited to the facilities offered for the thorough study of Civil Engineering.

A POST-GRADUATE COURSE

of two years is also commenced, in which Instruction will be given in the following schools:—

I. **Letters**—Comprising Languages, Ancient and Modern (including the Oriental) with their literatures; Philology; Rhetoric; Logic; History; Eloquence; the Fine Arts. This leads to the degree of Master of Arts.

II. **Science**—Advanced Mathematics, Physics, Natural History and Chemistry, in their uses and applications. This leads to the degree of Doctor of Science.

III. **Philosophy**—Comprising the above, considered in their reasons and relations; Psychology, Metaphysics, Ethics, Esthetics; Politics; Theory of Government, Constitutional History, Principles of Law, International Law. Leading to the degree of Doctor of Philosophy.

IV. **Medicine**—The Medical School of Maine. Degree,—M. D.

Students who are not graduates will be received on satisfactory evidence of proficiency in study which will enable them to profit by this Course.

Much and careful attention is given to Physical Culture under the training of accomplished Instructors. The Gymnasium is well provided with approved apparatus, and the opportunities for Military drill and discipline are of the very best.

It is but just to say that good morals and manliness are distinguishing features of college life at Bowdoin.

The Library of Bowdoin is one of rare value, and the choicest works are constantly added. The Gallery of Paintings is well known to be one of the most remarkable in the country. The Cabinet and apparatus are ample for their purpose.

The annual expenses are, for tuition, &c., \$90. Board \$2.50 and \$4.00 a week. Pecuniary assistance, from the income of thirty scholarships and various other benefactions, is rendered to those who are unable fully to meet their expenses otherwise.

Commencement July 10th. Examination for admission July 12th and Aug. 28th, at 9 A.M.

First term begins Aug. 28th, at evening.

Every encouragement will be given to persons who desire to pursue any study taught in the College.

The town of Brunswick, situated on tide water—the Androscoggin River on one side and the Ocean on the other; already a seat of various manufactures and destined to become one of the principal railroad centres of the State, easy also of access from all quarters,—presents an excellent locality for scientific as well as literary pursuits, while the facilities afforded by Bowdoin College, its Libraries, Galleries of Art, Cabinets, Scientific Collections, Laboratories, and Apparatus, offer great inducements to the earnest student of the Useful and Liberal Arts.

Bowdoin Orient.

VOL. III.

BRUNSWICK, MAINE, MAY 14, 1873.

No. 2.

Written for the ORIENT.

REMINISCENCES.

I.

[The following was addressed to a friend who had requested the writer (of the class of 1817) to furnish some reminiscences of the earlier life of the college.]

I have very many of the early recollections of College, but to a Bowdoin antiquarian they are so mixed up with other mundane matters as to be of little interest to him unless he can find some Jonathan Oldbuck or Old Mortality who may be ready and willing to chisel out all such lichens and foreign elements.

Four or five days ago my friend, Professor J. S. S., called upon me, and among other pleasant incidents told me that Professor Rockwood had been engaged lately in repairing and fixing up the big reflecting telescope. This gratified me exceedingly. Deep and penetrating wounds of our flesh, you know, may heal well and kindly, but a scar always remains and even a century of subsequent life will fail to obliterate this souvenir of the misfortune. So has it been with the history of our telescope to my memory—it made a deep dent there and will never be forgotten.

In the early educational life of Bowdoin there were only two instructors—my father and Professor Abbot. The latter had charge of the recitations in Latin and Greek, the former in Natural Philosophy, with Jones for a text book, in Mathematics, Astronomy (I believe with Enfield), John Locke, Paley and Berlamaque on Natural Law—possibly, Dugald Stuart and Bishop Butler—I am not sure about them all. All the apparatus belonging to the college was a surveyor's compass and chain. About 1804 some one down east gave

my father an old orrery for the college; it had a thin sky-blue bombazette cap-case. I don't know but it is in college now—to my knowledge it was for many years. My father for years before he came to Brunswick, had a Gregorian telescope, the same which now is in my study and which you have seen many times. Also he had a beautiful sextant, a present from an old retired ship master, six or eight years before coming to Brunswick. With this scanty apparatus, father used to give out-door instruction. If a farmer was wishing to know how much land he had, the whole class, he leading the way, would go off and measure it for him. The young gentlemen were taught to triangulate. The angles, two of them at least, were determined by the sextant, a short side for base measured by chain, and then the problem solved by logarithms. So with heights and distances.

It was very natural my father should constantly feel a growing necessity for a still further supply of the means for a more extended instruction, and that the college should possess all the facilities, and especially the scientific appliances, which the funds might enable him to obtain. Dr. Benjamin Vaughn of Hallowell, was a steadfast and early friend of the college; he was, too, a very learned man. He was English by birth, had been educated by the famous Joseph Priestly, a member also of the house of Commons, and in the earlier years of his Parliamentary life, I believe, was a member of the Whig party and the friend of Charles James Fox. What the precise reasons were for his emigration to this country I never knew. I have some reason, however, to believe that he made his history previously to removing to this country, known

to my father. Between this gentleman and my father there was a strong friendship and cordial intimacy for many years. Upon presenting a view of the case to Dr. Vaughn, the latter seemed to feel its importance, and with a strong sympathy for the college, suggested that his brother William, who spent a considerable portion of every year in London, would be ready and willing to assist in negotiating for the purchase of a telescope of such power and perfection as would be creditable to the college and the country. Besides this general endowment to obtain the large telescope there was a subordinate motive, just at this time, which seemed to stimulate, in the minds of all interested, a greater activity for its procurement. In a little more than a year there was to be a total eclipse of the moon, and it was thought to be very desirable to have all the needful apparatus at hand to determine the longitude of Brunswick. At this time the area of the college yard was simply a clearing among the pine trees. There were but four or five houses on the hill. The whole of the mall was then forest, up to within two rods space of Mr. Robert Bowker's and Mr. C. J. Noyes's houses. Of the latitude and longitude of Bowdoin College but little more was known than of that of the Modoc Indian country or Capt. Jack's lava beds, or of Timbuctoo. Some of the books and coast pilot charts gave what purported to be the latitude and longitude of Seguin, Cape Elizabeth and Portland harbor, but they could only be accepted as approximations.

In 1849, I notice in my journal, we made up a party of ladies and gentlemen to call on Prof. Bache and his family at Black Strap Hill, five or six miles west from Portland. This was just then his chief station. The whole of his force were comfortably living in their tents and hard at work, and at the same time interchanging signals with detachments of the Coast Survey stations at other elevated points

within an area of seventy-five miles. Miss Mitchell, the comet discoverer and mathematician, was here, and Prof. Bache introduced us to her. She too was hard at work with her mathematical problems, and her conversation upon astronomical subjects which the occasion afforded me, impressed me strongly. She was quite tall and of a good figure. She would not be called handsome, but there was a presence about her which would inspire any one with respect of a higher order than simply a beautiful face could do. In fact her rich facial expression gives assurance of a capacity commensurate with the enthusiasm of her life and her success in mathematical science. It is well, perhaps, for the complacency of some of our masculines that such examples as Miss Mitchell in general science are not more numerous. "One swallow does not make a summer," so these exclusive gentlemen may continue to divide the honors with their scientific sisters, and enjoy the relief afforded them, that half a loaf of bread is better than nothing. Mrs. Prof. Bache did her part of the reception and entertained us with great urbanity of manner and with a refinement of culture which proved a long familiarity with good metropolitan society. It was no small part of the pleasure we enjoyed to look upon our host as the grandson of our great Benjamin Franklin. While showing us his apparatus and explaining the uses of some of the instruments I had never seen before, I enquired of the Professor if his survey had discovered important errors in the location upon our charts of the latitude and longitude of prominent headlands, and especially of lighthouses? His answer was, "A great number of inaccuracies, and one lighthouse is eight miles out of its designated location." In making this visit President Woods was our cicerone. We spent one hour and forty minutes very pleasantly and returned to Yarmouth to dine, and reached home by rail about half past four P.M.

J. McKean 11.

MAY DAY.

During the reign of Elizabeth the May-day festivities of our ancestors reached their height. Then Christmas alone was considered of more importance than the First of May, and coming at a time when Nature seemed to hold high jubilee, the latter festival was usually the more hilarious. With us Spring is seldom far advanced on May day, but in "merrie England" it is then in its glory, and in the olden time 'twas gayly welcomed. On the preceding midnight the villagers were accustomed to assemble and repair to the woods in groups, where they passed the remainder of the night in games and amusements. At day-break they would proceed to the place of meeting, bearing branches and flowers. The May pole was brought in from the forest with great ceremony. It was usually some tall tree stripped of its branches and leaves, except a tuft at the summit, and covered from top to bottom with leaves and flowers. It was drawn by several yokes of oxen likewise adorned with garlands. When brought to the midst of the gay throng it was decked still further with handkerchiefs and flags and set up amid loud huzzas. Bowers were erected near it, in which the elders feasted, while the youths and maidens, fantastically adorned with bells and ribbons, and accompanied by a pseudo Robin Hood and Maid Marian, skipped about the May pole in the mad whirl of the morris dance. The fairest maiden was chosen Queen o' the May, and who doubts that during her ephemeral reign Elizabeth herself might have envied her.

In London the principal May pole was placed in Cornhill, before the church of St. Andrew, which it overtopped by several feet. But in the "troublous times" of Charles I., the jealous eye of Parliament fell upon the flower-decked May pole, and they denounced it as a modern Ashtoreth. Reminded also, by the oxen and garlands, of the idolatrous offering of the Lystrians to Paul and Barnabas,

they issued an ordinance in 1644 prohibiting the erection of May poles and the accompanying ceremonies.

But the memory of the day still remained in the minds of the people. Dickens says: "The observance of May was one of the ancient peculiarities of our national character which required an essential change of manners to eradicate." That English manners have not "essentially changed," we infer from the fact that a shadow of the ancient observance yet exists among Americans.

This shadow often assumes strange forms, by no means indicative of the substance. In the sunny South, where the climatic influences of May most resemble those of England, attempts are sometimes made to reproduce the old-time gayeties; in New York City the wealth of the poor is displayed in the streets, and is said to present a *moving* spectacle even to the misanthropist; in our rural districts many a Frau Margret, with her basin and scrubbing brush, carries terror to the heart of every inmate of her domicile of the *genus homo, species vir*; in college the Faculty have granted that somewhat antiquated petition for an adjourn. As a result many of our number have made a natural selection of a May queen, and now upon some grassy knoll or by some purling rill they hold sweet converse with Nature and each other.

Doubtless this is very pleasant; it is certainly romantic, but the practical labors of editorial life preclude participation.

Origin of the word *bumper*. Those who combine intemperate habits with a love of philology will be interested in the following: When the Roman Catholic religion was in the ascendant in England, the health of the Pope was usually drunk in a full glass, immediately after dinner. The technical French expression for the toast was *au bon père* — hence the word "Bumper."

THE GENERAL SOCIETIES.

At this time the "St. Croix Prize Debate" once more directs attention to the object for which the prize was offered. If the aim be to give the people of Brunswick opportunity to hear a students' debate, it has been eminently successful; if the aim be to arouse the old interest in the Athenæan and Peucinian Societies, then it has as eminently failed. Perhaps the failure is a thing to be lamented—we think ourselves it is. But how could it do otherwise than fail? The Freshman entering college does not find in Athenæan and Peucinian two vigorous active bodies, which he may or may not have expected from reading the catalogue; but simply a couple of libraries and a polite request to pay three or four dollars a year, and receive in return the privilege of taking out books and voting for paper officers. He is not taught that love for the societies which the old graduates knew. The traditional rivalry between them has long since passed away; and the meetings are so few and far between that one scarcely knows to which of the two he belongs. But why should there be a dozen or twenty meetings a year when one or two will suffice just as well? There are exactly two meetings a year, one about the time of the autumnal equinox, to initiate Freshmen, and another about the time of the vernal equinox, to elect disputants for the St. Croix Debate. It is needless to say that benefits would be the fruit if these meetings should be held oftener than they are.

It is equally needless to say that such a theory will never be practically tested. For three years the St. Croix Prize has been offered, and if its aim be what we have assumed it to be, the attainment seems far away as ever. It is a remarkable fact that such is the state of things, while second-rate debating clubs are of the commonest occurrence. No one can count the number of them from the commencement of his college course to its end. They grow up in the night and in the morning they

pass away. There seems to be a *feeling* in the college that free debating societies should have an existence. This feeling periodically robes itself like the ghost of a far-away debate, and then appears before some unthinking individual to bid him awake the old societies. The unfortunate individual is, for the time being, regarded as fifty years behind his time. Even now an attempt is making for the same object, but we see nothing to hinder it from going the way of all the earth, and finding its place in the long line of its predecessors. Such an attempt is made, at proper intervals, three or four times a year. It starts up in the brain of a few, gives a lonely shriek, flutters a little, then falls back until the next time. When the next time will be no one can tell; but its coming is generally prognosticated by the same signs, and its going covered by the same kind of oblivion.

For ourselves we have, at length, become possessed of a sort of religious awe that keeps us from meddling much with the dead; and Athenæan and Peucinian have slept so long and well that we are willing to say at last, "Sleep on, now, and take your rest." In other colleges such organizations have died without a murmur. If only the next Commencement would officially declare that these are dead, perhaps the "passing away" at Bowdoin will be quite as peaceful.

Some one has said that human nature is a curious thing. We are inclined to believe it. With what inconsistency it impels us to lavish praise on those who invent the most specious fictions to the utter disregard of others far more deserving. The dictionary-maker seems to us the most slighted among authors. He must pass his life among black-letter tomes and musty old parchments to bring forth a work that only a few will read with the "spirit and understanding also." How many of his roots, many of painful extraction from obscure

tongues, are like those out of dry ground — continually passed by, never regarded! How many of his extracts and illustrations are lost upon humanity! Yet they must all exist in his work, for if he ventures to leave out a single one it always happens — is it chance? — to be the very example we want. If any one disbelieves this let him tear a half dozen leaves from his dictionary and try it. Then after the results of these years of toil are embodied in book form we grumble at the price and forget there was an author.

For our part we never take up a Greek or Latin lexicon without thinking of it as a tomb in which the author has buried his literary life; and oftentimes our emotions so overpower us that we would fain close the book and lay it away to rest. Poor lexicographer!

Some one says the title of Browning's new poem reads something like this: "Red Cotton Night Cap Country; a Turf and Towers." This reminds us of a humorous book, published in England a short time ago, in which occurs the following recipe for making "Browning": Take rather a coarse view of things in general. In the midst of this place a man and a woman, his and her ankles tastefully arranged on a slice of Italy, or the country about Pornie. Cut an opening across the breast of each, until the soul becomes visible, but be very careful that none of the body be lost during the operation. Pour into each breast as much as it will hold of the new strong wine of love; and for fear they should take cold by exposure, cover them quickly up with a quantity of obscure classical quotations, a few familiar allusions to an unknown period of history, and a half-destroyed fresco by an early master, varied now and then with a reference to the fugues or toccatas of a quite forgotten composer. If the poem be still intelligible, take a pen and remove carefully all the necessary articles.

In the time of Cromwell, when the sectarian spirit ran high, and bitter pamphleteering took the place of the stump speaking of to-day, the following were among some of the quaint and expressive titles those outspoken authors delighted in: "A Shot Aimed at the Devil's Headquarters through the Tube of the Canon of the Covenant"; "High-heeled Shoes for Dwarfs in Holiness"; "Hooks and Eyes for Believer's Breeches"; "Matches Lighted by the Divine Fire" "The Snuffers of Divine Love" "The Spiritual Mustard-Pot to make the Soul Sneeze with Devotion"; "A Most Delectable Sweet Perfumed Nosegay for God's Saints to Smell At."

MAY.

Why did the snow keep falling?

What did the March winds say?

And why, when Earth was a-flowering

Was April showering, and showering?

I know — I know to-day!

The apple blossoms have told me,

And the twinkling dew on the spray,

They wanted to change their places,

And, putting on shining faces,

To be the beautiful May!

— HENRY RICHARDS, in *May Aldine*.

For fifty years Germany has founded no new university, but devoted all its educational energies to improvement and reform in those already existing. We venture no opinion, but merely ask the question, would it not be well for American educators to learn from this example?

EPITAPH ON A GOODY.

Time, like a broom, has swept away
Her who of old did sweep like time;
And she now makes her bed in clay,
Who once *clai*-med a dime *per diem*.
Her sins are washed away, we trust,
Although she ne'er believed in trusting;
And she at length has gone to dust,
Who in her life was always dusting.

— *Advocate*.

BOWDOIN ORIENT.

PUBLISHED EVERY ALTERNATE WEDNESDAY DURING THE COLLEGIATE YEAR AT

BOWDOIN COLLEGE,

BY THE CLASS OF 1874.

EDITORS.

S. V. COLE, L. H. KIMBALL,
W. T. GOODALE, D. O. S. LOWELL,
F. W. HAWTHORNE, F. K. WHEELER,
H. K. WHITE.

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The Class of '74 on assuming charge of the ORIENT increased the number of editors from five to seven. That the change was prompted by wisdom and authorized by experience, all agree. But we do earnestly protest against the idea that the responsibility was thus entirely shifted to their shoulders. While we are editors we are also students and men.

In the first capacity we have to write, in the second we must study, and in the last we are subject to that hereditary disability that we cannot "do two things at once." There-

fore, as a matter of necessity, do we ask for contributions and help of any and every description, from students, faculty, alumni and friends. We trust all who have an interest in Bowdoin's welfare will help us. To the Alumni of the College we extend a special invitation. Upon you we make a special claim. You have passed from these walls and are out battling with real life. To us who now fill the places you once filled, and are soon to grasp the weapons you will lay down, your reminiscences, your opinions, are of especial value and interest. To the Faculty and to our fellow students we can only repeat the invitation so often extended before, to avail themselves of this means of intercommunication of thought.

We think it has been the aim of the ORIENT in the past, and we are sure it will be in the future, to become the miner of Bowdoin sentiment, the reservoir of Bowdoin ideas.

We wish that our paper should not only possess general merit but be a perfect representative of our College in the catalogue of college journals. Seven men chosen from one class cannot effect this. We must rely on both teachers and students to accomplish it. We therefore cordially invite a free and unfettered discussion of any and every topic, on the part of all connected with the College, in the columns of the ORIENT. Here it is that reforms should be demanded. Here it is that improvements should be suggested. Here it is that the wisdom of old institutions should be defended. Here it is that every department of our College should be invaded and examined, every abuse laid bare, every excellence lauded. It is time that every barrier to the free interchange of opinion between students and Faculty was entirely broken down, and if the ORIENT could be an instrument in this reform our purpose would be accomplished. We are ambitious to become the medium through which the views of all concerned, from the President down to the "end-

woman," may find expression and have effect. And we appeal to the Faculty to take the initiative in this. Is it presumptuous or egotistical to say that when they help us they help themselves?

Nor is this desire a strange and preposterous one. The great majority of our college papers are sustained largely, and some mainly, by contributions. It was not long since that William Cullen Bryant, the patriarch of American literature, wrote a poem for the *Williams Vidette*. The ORIENT has had far too little assistance from the Alumni and friends in the past. We trust this appeal will not be unheeded.

We have had in contemplation an increase in the size of the ORIENT from sixteen to twenty pages. Without this assistance it can not be done.

That hyena which has been invisibly roaming up and down the campus, for the last month or two, seeking whom he may devour, regularly quarters himself about meal-time in the region of the Reading Room. His meal-times adjust themselves to the time-table of mail trains, and the food he can subsist on is certainly surprising. For instance, he watches from some unseen nook to see the mail matter come up from the office, and after it has been safely deposited in the Reading Room, he comes snuffing about with his long literary snout, to see whether any new magazines be in the wind. If he finds such is the case — and his literary acumen, as well as his taste, is of the highest order — he brings his capacious mouth to bear on the *Atlantic*, *Harper's*, *Scribner's*, or anything of the sort, and with eyes shut, swallows them all at a single gulp. No tear of his follows the exertion, though many a poor student comes weeping from the scene, thinking of the things he will never see again. Not only magazines suffer, but newspapers of the higher order, without distinc-

tion of politics, find their way into the same remarkable stomach: stories large and stories small, theological discussions, theories, bones and all, are swallowed up together. Even those little inoffensive papers, whose humble literary standing does not ensure their immediate destruction, show marks of dirty paws and scornful treatment.

Only think of it! How long shall beasts destroy the food of men? Where is the man who dare tackle the hyena?

We think we may say at last, with that degree of confidence which no new snow storm will contradict, that spring has decided to settle among us and spend the remainder of her natural life in quietude and peace. The campus begins to show signs of an innate greenness, and trees are putting forth little prophecies of what is to be. The muddy season has come and gone, followed by the usual curses of young Freshmen. We, who are more experienced in cursing, know better this time, for when the next season comes upon us we might repent in dust — we have the *ashes* now. It is really quite amusing to see what effect the annual ash heap does have when distributed along the College walks. All walking upon it is carefully avoided for the first few days, and each path becomes two separate individuals.

LOCAL.

"What did I say?"

Winthrop sighs for gas.

Expect the "Nurt" soon.

Those loaded canes are popular.

Massachusetts is rejoicing in a coat of red.

The Freshmen are much agitated about a class cane.

"The boys" have discarded him who burned the hedge.

No man of taste can pass Phillie's fountain these warm afternoons.

The "Delta" is resounding once more with the shouts of base-ballists.

And now some one has dubbed the Medics, "Modocs." Alas, poor Medics!

That sallow-faced repairer of shattered umbrellas must be the most hopeful of mortals.

The reception on May evening, by the "class of '70," B. H. S., was a very pleasant affair.

The "alley" is becoming a favorite evening promenade. 'Tis there "the band begins to play."

A "funny" Sophomore briefly described the recent Atlantic disaster as "quite a surprise party to the Lord."

That day of all days in '73's calendar, April 30th, was celebrated by them with appropriate ceremonies. *Full* particulars in our next.

We are glad to welcome Prof. Goodale, who has returned to Bowdoin once more. He has been lecturing at Harvard for some months past.

If any of our readers should "happen in" at the Vienna Exposition, they will find a copy of the ORIENT in the collection of American publications.

Through the influence of some public-spirited Juniors, the whole college enjoyed an "adjourn" on May Day. The livery stables reaped a rich harvest in consequence.

At the last meeting of the Athenæan Society, C. J. Palmer was elected Treasurer, vice H. Johnson resigned. The books are now arranged after the manner of the college library, and present a much neater appearance.

Prof. Morse's lectures to the Juniors, on Natural History, are exceedingly interesting. Many of the Seniors avail themselves of the privilege of hearing them for the second time.

Quite a number are pursuing optional studies this term. Prof. Sewall has a class in the Greek of Plato, Prof. Chapman a class in the Latin of Tacitus, and Prof. Young a class in Italian.

When men who have passed by that pardonable period of Sophomoric revels, indulge in maudlin midnight shrieks under Seniors' windows, their conduct will excuse them from any further participation in the "set up" drill.

Prof. Young is giving the Juniors a series of interesting lectures on Philology every Monday morning. We think it a good plan, for an obvious reason, that as little study as possible be required for Monday morning exercises.

The 41st annual convention of the Alpha Delta Phi Fraternity will be held under the auspices of the Cornell Chapter on the 14th and 15th of May. G. E. Hughes, L. H. Kimball and S. M. Carter are delegates from the Bowdoin Chapter.

The 29th annual convention of the Delta Kappa Epsilon Fraternity will be held with the Gamma Phi Chapter at Middletown, Conn., on the 14th and 15th of May. The delegates from Bowdoin are A. F. Moulton and J. F. Elliot.

The College Nine have received a challenge from the Hebron Academy Nine, and also an invitation from Dartmouth, to make some arrangements for playing that third game of the "old series." As yet, no action has been taken on either.

The military drill has commenced once more. At present each company drills twice a week, once in artillery and once in infantry. Fridays the commissioned and non-commis-

sioned officers have a lecture or recitation in Upton's Military Tactics.

The appointments of competitors for the "68 Prize" were made public on Wednesday morning. Those chosen are Blake, Elliot, Herrick, Moulton, Walker and Wilson. The exhibition will take place on the evening of Monday, June 2d.

A Freshman the other day, reciting Horace in the society of a "pony" leaf and a guilty conscience, was asked by the Tutor, with reference to the text, if he had "*pones*." As his cheeks quickly assumed the shade of Weale's classics, the Tutor apologized for asking him before the class, adding that he was unaware that he was so sensitive.

The wild, uncouth, oft erring, but ever mirthful "Bones" is again on the campus. This sable bundle of eccentricities returns as regularly as spring; he finds the Freshmen his warmest admirers, and for them he shouts and "rattles" all day long. We would suggest to the songster that he prepare some new music. "Josephus" and "Don't marry any other," are good songs, but grow stale in a few decades.

As numerous vacancies among the officers of the Battalion are soon to be caused by the departure of the Seniors, the soldierly bearing, faultless dress and glittering arms of the Juniors impart a ludicrous transparency to their motives. One impulsive youth, acting on a classical model, has engaged his "end-woman" to polish his armor. This dilapidated Venus, clad in calico "long-short," may daily be seen, vigorously applying whiting and chamois-skin, while the gentle Mars, seated in his easy chair, pipe in mouth, contemplates her jute switch through "neutral tint" eye glasses.

The public Debate for the St. Croix Prize took place in Lemont Hall, on the evening of May 6th. The question, "Should the present

right of suffrage in this country be limited by qualifications of Property and Education?" was argued in the affirmative by Messrs. Wiswell, Berry and Ferguson, representing the Peucinian Society; and in the negative by Messrs. Merrill, Hughes and Chapman, representing the Athenæan. The speakers all presented their arguments in a manner clear and forcible, retaining the attention of the audience throughout the entire discussion. The committee of award, without much difficulty, selected Chapman as the victor, and pronounce this decision as just. The object of this prize was to awaken an interest in the general societies in matters of debate, and it is to be regretted that those who offered it have thus far been disappointed.

A meeting of the Bowdoin Boating Association was held Saturday morning, May 3d, in the Senior recitation room. Owing to the late posting of the notice, and in part to the rain, only thirty or forty assembled. Commodore Ladd presided, and first called for the report of the finance committee. Mr. Boardman, in behalf of the committee, gave a very encouraging account of their labors, concluding by stating that only \$600 more were needed to complete the fund for sending our crew to the Springfield Regatta. Mr. Sargent, captain of the Six, spoke of the strength of the crew, and their chances for victory, immediately after which, Mr. Hatch presented the subscription paper to the meeting; among the few present nearly three hundred dollars were raised, with three-fourths of the College yet to be seen. This is a very good beginning, and insures the representation of Bowdoin at the Regatta. Our crew is a strong one, and is hard at work; the sliding seats, recently adopted, give entire satisfaction. Elliot, of New York, is building the boat in which they will pull at the race.

Beware of the man who always agrees with you, for he is either a fool or a flatterer.

ALUMNI RECORD.

[We earnestly request contributions for this department from the Alumni and friends of the College.]

'26.—Dr. John T. Gilman of Portland has just returned from a tour in Florida.

'34.—The many friends of the Rev. Dr. Henry B. Smith of the Union Theological Seminary, will learn of his serious illness with deep regret. He is suffering from mental and physical prostration, the result of excessive application to his work.

'37.—Hon. L. D. M. Sweat of Portland, leaves for a tour in Europe next month.

'37.—Rev. George W. Field, D.D., of Bangor, sailed for Europe last week in company with his brother Edward M. Field, M.D., of the class of '45.

'50.—Professor Charles C. Everett of Cambridge, has been selected by the Phi Beta Kappa Society of Brown University, as their orator at the approaching anniversary.

'55.—Thomas H. Little, Superintendent of the Wisconsin Institution for Education of the Blind, sailed in the *Sarmatia* on Saturday, 2d, for Europe. He is sent by his Institution to examine European methods of education of the blind, and is also commissioned to represent his State at the Vienna Exposition.

'61.—Dr. Theodore D. Bradford of New York City, formerly of Auburn, Me., has just finished a valuable course of lectures before the Homœopathic Medical College, for which the Faculty tendered him a special vote of thanks.

'61.—Lieutenant Albion Howe of the 4th United States Artillery, was killed in the recent fight with the Modocs. He was the son of Col. Marshall Howe of the regular army, and a nephew of Gen. A. P. Howe. He was born in Florida, where his father was then stationed, in 1838. Entering Bowdoin in 1857, he graduated in 1861. He then

studied law in the offices of Hon. E. R. Wiggin of Saco, and of Hon. John M. Goodwin of Biddeford. In December, 1863, he entered the 14th New York Artillery as 2d Lieutenant. Soon he obtained a staff appointment, and rose to the rank of Major of Volunteers. At the close of the war he entered the Custom House, Boston, remaining there until 1866, when he was commissioned 2d Lieutenant in the 4th Artillery. In November, 1869, he was promoted to a 1st Lieutenant. Meanwhile he had been breveted Lieutenant-Colonel of Volunteers, and Captain in the regular army for gallantry during the war. For the past few years he has been stationed on the Pacific coast, where he was killed by the Indians. He was a man of much personal courage and of excellent abilities, one who made strong attachments, and one who was everywhere a favorite with his comrades. He is the second recent Bowdoin graduate to fall by the hands of the Indians. The first having been Lieutenant Frederick Beecher of the class of 1862, who was killed some years ago on the plains.

'66.—Dr. F. H. Gerrish has just concluded a very successful course of lectures upon *Materia Medica* in the Maine Medical School.

'69.—Thomas H. Eaton, formerly with the Burlington and Missouri River Railroad, in Iowa, has gone to Madison, Wisconsin to accept a position in the First National Bank.

'72.—Warren F. Bickford is at present supplying the Congregational churches of Paten and Island Falls.

We can conceive how interesting it might be to witness a burglary, or a hanging, or an amputation, the latter in full flow, with plenty of sawing and pails full of gore—"all in actual operation"—but what it can be to the public to see an editor drop their "rejected communications" into a waste basket, is inconceivable.—*Reporter*.

COLLEGE NEWS.

Cornell, in one week, raised nearly \$1,500 for boating.

Brown has relieved students from compulsory attendance at church on the Sabbath.

Why is the new play at the Museum like the jokes in the Yale *Lit.*? Because it's "A Hundred Years Old."—*Advocate*.

A Yale Freshman, being treated by a friend to a dose of paregoric, pronounced it excellent sherry! That Freshman evidently passed a healthy infancy.—*Anvil*.

The *Record* says three Juniors intend walking five hundred miles in one week, next vacation. Funeral services will be held in Philadelphia, Rondout and Rhinebeck.

Working of the optional system at Dartmouth; Calculus and Greek are optional during a part of the course. Professor—"R., what is the object of studying Calculus?" R.—"To get rid of Greek, sir."—*Anvil*.

A North College Freshman captured several mice not long ago. It is said that he now sports an impressive scarf manufactured from their skins and trimmed with blue silk, which is the envy and admiration of every school girl in New Haven.—*Record*.

A young lady becoming impatient at the non-appearance of a recent lecturer, exclaimed, "Oh, dear, I shall fly!" The Junior who attended her, remarked, "Fly into my arms, my dear." We understand that the flight took place later in the evening, at the seminary door.—*Madisonensis*.

In the elocution department, last term, as the class were studying the passions, among others, examples of modesty were required. Mr. A. gave as his example:—

"O stay," the maiden said, "and rest
Thy weary head upon this breast!"
A tear stood in his bright blue eye,
But still he answered, with a sigh,
'Excelsior!'"

The professor then asked how modesty was expressed in that example. "I think," said A., "it was rather modest in him to refuse."
—*Argus*.

TIME TABLE.

Trains leave Brunswick for—

Augusta—8.30 A.M.; 2.35 and 7.00 P.M.; 1.50 A.M. (Pull.)

Bangor—2.35 P.M.; 1.50 A.M. (Pull.)

Bath—7.00 and 8.30 A.M.; 2.30, 5.10 and 7.00 P.M.

Boston—7.35 A.M.; 2.05 and 5.00 P.M.; 12 M. (Pull.)

Farmington—2.30 P.M.

Lewiston—7.40 A.M.; 2.30 and 7.00 P.M.

Portland—7.35 A.M.; 2.05 and 5.00 P.M.; 12 M. (Pull.)

Waterville—2.35 P.M.; 1.50 A.M. (Pull.)

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BOWDOIN COLLEGE.

CLASSICAL DEPARTMENT.

TERMS OF ADMISSION.

Candidates for admission into the Freshman Class are examined as follows:—

Harkness's Latin Grammar, including Prosody; Parts I. and II. Harkness's Introduction to Latin Prose Composition; Virgil, the Bucolics, Georgics, and six books of the *Æneid*; Cicero's Select Orations; Sallust.

Hadley's or Goodwin's Greek Grammar; Goodwin's Greek Reader; or Xenophon's *Anabasis*, 4 books, and Homer's *Iliad*, 2 books.

Arithmetic; Algebra, to equations of the second degree; Davies's Legendre's Geometry, first and third books.

English Grammar; Ancient and Modern Geography.

SCIENTIFIC DEPARTMENT.

TERMS OF ADMISSION.

Applicants for admission will be examined in the following subjects:—

Mathematics—Arithmetic, including Common and Decimal Fractions, Interest, and Square Root; Algebra, to Equations of the Second Degree; Geometry, Books I. and III. of Davies's *Legendre*.

Geography—Political Geography, and simple elements of Astronomical and Physical Geography.

History—Leading facts in general History, and especially in American History.

Latin—Allen's Latin Grammar, or the equivalent.

English—The examination will consist in 1st, *Reading* aloud a passage from some standard author, with explanations of grammatical construction, and definition and derivation of words; 2d, *Writing* a few sentences in English, on some familiar subject, reference being had to spelling and punctuation as well as to composition; 3d, *Correction*, of ungrammatical sentences composed for the purpose.

All candidates for admission must produce certificates of their good moral character.

The time for admission is the Friday after Commencement, and the first Thursday of the first term. In exceptional cases applicants may be examined at other times.

COURSES OF STUDY.

The regular course of Instruction is that commended by the leading colleges of the country as eminently adapted to secure liberal culture.

THE SCIENTIFIC COURSE

has been recently organized. Thirty-four students have already entered,—a fact which indicates that the College has been successful in its effort to meet the demand for a liberal course of study which shall at the same time look towards the actual uses and applications of knowledge.

The studies pursued in this course are comprised in the following:—

Languages—English one year, and optional two; Latin one year, optional three; French one year, optional three; German one year, optional two; Spanish, Italian, Swedish, Anglo-Saxon, one year.

Mathematics—Algebra, Geometry, Trigonometry, Mensuration, Spherical Trigonometry, Analytical Geometry; Differential and Integral Calculus, with the application of these to Surveying, Navigation, Projections, Dialing, Levelling, Astronomy, Mechanics, Topographical and Hydrographical Engineering.

Natural History—Geology, Mineralogy, Botany, Zoology, with their relations to the Industrial Arts.

Natural Philosophy—Mechanics, Hydrodynamics, Pneumatics, Optics, Astronomy, Light, Heat, Electricity, &c.

Chemistry—In all its branches and applications.

History and Political Science—General, Medieval and Modern History, Political Economy, General Principles of Law, International Law, Law of Evidence, Constitution of United States, Theory of Government, American Law.

Philosophy—Rhetoric, Logic, Psychology, Metaphysics, Evidence of Natural and Revealed Religion, Ethics, Esthetics.

The studies of the first two years are common throughout the Department and are intended to lay a broad and substantial foundation for all branches of subsequent study. In the last two years the studies are arranged in distinct courses, in accordance with certain leading objects: a general scientific culture, or special technical skill. Attention is particularly invited to the facilities offered for the thorough study of Civil Engineering.

A POST-GRADUATE COURSE

of two years is also commenced, in which instruction will be given in the following schools:—

I. *Letters*—Comprising Languages, Ancient and Modern (including the Oriental), with their literatures; Philology; Rhetoric; Logic; History; Education; the Fine Arts. This leads to the degree of Master of Arts.

II. *Science*—Advanced Mathematics, Physics, Natural History and Chemistry, in their uses and applications. This leads to the degree of Doctor of Science.

III. *Philosophy*—Comprising the above, considered in their reasons and relations; Psychology, Metaphysics, Ethics, Esthetics; Politics; Theory of Government, Constitutional History, Principles of Law, International Law. Leading to the degree of Doctor of Philosophy.

IV. *Medicine*—The Medical School of Maine. Degree,—M. D.

Students who are not graduates will be received on satisfactory evidence of proficiency in study which will enable them to profit by this Course.

Much and careful attention is given to Physical Culture under the training of accomplished Instructors. The Gymnasium is well provided with approved apparatus, and the opportunities for Military drill and discipline are of the very best.

It is but just to say that good morals and manliness are distinguishing features of college life at Bowdoin.

The Library of Bowdoin is one of rare value, and the choicest works are constantly added. The Gallery of Paintings is well known to be one of the most remarkable in the country. The Cabinet and apparatus are ample for their purpose.

The annual expenses are, for tuition, &c., \$90. Board \$2.50 and \$4.00 a week. Pecuniary assistance, from the income of thirty scholarships and various other benefactions, is rendered to those who are unable fully to meet their expenses otherwise.

Commencement July 10th. Examination for admission July 12th and Aug. 28th, at 9 A.M.

First term begins Aug. 28th, at evening.

Every encouragement will be given to persons who desire to pursue any study taught in the College.

The town of Brunswick, situated on tide water—the Androscoggin River on one side and the Ocean on the other; already a seat of various manufactures and destined to become one of the principal railroad centers of the State, easy also of access from all quarters,—presents an excellent locality for scientific as well as literary pursuits, while the facilities afforded by Bowdoin College, its Libraries, Galleries of Art, Cabinets, Scientific Collections, Laboratories, and Apparatus, offer great inducements to the earnest student of the Useful and Liberal Arts.

Bowdoin Orient.

VOL. III.

BRUNSWICK, MAINE, MAY 28, 1873.

No. 3.

SACKCLOTH AND ASHES.

O'er ball and campus hung the night,
The April moon denied her light.

Gleamed through the trees a ray uncertain
From lights behind a Winthrop curtain.

Two "bumming" Freshmen, blithe and merry,
Had there been quaffing "opt." brown sherry,

Which from his sister's wedding feast
The host had "nigged" and brought "Down East."

But, startled at the stroke of two,
The guest to potations bid adieu.

Rushed from those walls of classic bricks
This wine-flushed son of Seventy-six,

Clad in a suit of worsted fine,
Known to the trade as "Scheidt's Straight-line."

From Sodom to the chapel door,
Where heaps of ashes near a score,

Which Muir at the break of day
Would level to a broad pathway.

His "hand-seweds" on the first pile tripped,
And in the filth this Freshman slipped.

"Strange," thought he, musing on his plight,
"I didn't think I was so tight."

While musing thus and sorely vexed,
He tumbles headlong on the next;

And fearing worse things if he halts,
Keeps up the undulatory waltz.

'Merging at length from pile eighteen,
Loug he surveys the College green,

Striving with maudlin thoughts in vain
Those undulations to explain.

Aurora, she of rosy cheek,
Found this poor Freshman wan and weak,

Shambling, with gait than snail's no faster,
To view the scene of his disaster.

Clove to his heel a sardine box,
And mud besmeared his sunny locks.

Streaked o'er his linen, once so white,
Were charred remains of anthracite.

But, Muir, deft with classic spade,
Had of those mounds a level made;

And, as good Master Bates had planned,
Had spread the surface o'er with sand;

So, when the path the Freshman viewed,
His former trouble was renewed.

His *wary waltz* from hill to hill,
To his dull mind was marvelous still.

Theories wild shot through his brain,
But failed the puzzle to explain.

Chagrin to desperation drove —
"Tremens! by the green-eyed Jove!"

With this conjecture satisfied,
Straight to his room this "P. B." hied;

Seized "Griffith Gaunt" and thereon swore
That sherry wine he'd drink no more;

Tore from his hack the suit of blue,
And, next day, sold it to a Jew;

Selecting from the Israelite's store.
A *bust* of Bacchus — nothing more.

Sherry's a mild and harmless juice,
But not designed for Freshmen's use;
But, if perchance, they're led to think
That on "occasions" they *must* drink,
Ale (Bass or Adam's) will suffice —
Both known preventatives of vice.

R. S.

Written for the ORIENT.

REMINISCENCES.

II.

We will now return to the purchase of the telescope.

The old sun dial also came in for its share of honor in contributing to the common weal, as the indispensable regulator of the clock. As the obliquity of the style is to be measured by the latitude of the place where the dial is to be located, the latitude of course must be first ascertained. This was done, but by which method I would not say, perhaps by both, *i. e.*: First, the artificial horizon, and secondly, by going down to the salt water, where a good water level and meridian altitude of the sun was practicable. If the latter process was used, a few triangles would give the latitude of old Massachusetts Hall. When the sun dial reached Brunswick the telescope came also, I think upon the same day, and my impression is it was on the same invoice, and it was a bright sunny day late in October or the first of November. After taking it out of the box and wiping the dust off, my father sat it down in the sun, opposite a south window in the old chapel library, its position being such as to indicate the precise time, which was half-past one. It was then a highly polished and beautiful instrument, and the style had been adjusted to represent the axis of the earth, to wit: $43^{\circ} 43'$ of north latitude.

The great lunar eclipse, which was to take place the following January, now became the all-absorbing subject of thought in College. The class which was to graduate in 1806 was in its Junior year, and every soul in it was laboriously and earnestly intent on the problem, and making himself familiar with the *modus operandi* of its solution. All of the appliances were at hand, and forthwith measures were taken for making them available. A large wooden post was set deep in the ground and the sun dial secured so as to give

the true sun time for twelve o'clock for the meridian of Bowdoin College. There may be some yet living in Brunswick who remember John Davis, who was a member of the first graduating class. He had a large share of mechanical genius, of very good common sense and practical tact. For five or six years before he came to college he had worked at the clock- and watch-maker's trade. Some years after, Professor Cleaveland employed him in constructing philosophical apparatus and to assist him in preparing experiments for his chemical lectures. This man my father enlisted in the service of training the clock (our own Wellard clock) and through this drill it was brought to measure time, as the tap of the drum the march of a military body, the hands of the clock, under the disciplinary regulations of Mr. John Davis, keeping step as if the chronometer or clock were the shadow of the sun dial.

In those primitive days of Bowdoin the newspaper was not the power in the country which it now is, and that irrepressible institution, "Our Own Correspondent," had no existence. But, notwithstanding, the fact of the arrival of our big telescope became extensively known abroad, and its fame and great power (magnifying about 600, I think,) duly appreciated, and more than this, greatly exaggerated. There was a most unbounded expectation of great results. Olbers of Bremen, and Herschel in England, had achieved some of the greatest wonders of the age. The former had discovered several asteroids, as they are called, or inferior planets, between the orbits of Mars and Jupiter, — Herschel, however, going outside of this picket guard of asteroids, by means of his big telescope, and beyond the supposed boundaries of the solar system, penetrated so far into the regions of unknown space, as to discover the planet which bears his name. These discoveries when I was a boy had aroused the attention and expectation of the whole civilized world;

and people were asking each other what would be coming next? Had Le Verrier then, as he has since, announced the existence of Neptune, before he or any mortal man had seen it, solely upon the ground of a philosophical necessity to account for certain erratic movements in the solar system, it would have been considered either the result of immediate inspiration or possession of a power of logical induction which might in the coming future vouchsafe an assurance of still further dispensations to draw us nearer and nearer to the great fountain of light.

On the eventful day before the eclipse the weather was intensely cold. The thermometer ranged from 30° minus to 34° minus. Dr. Vaughan having been invited with his family, to visit us for the occasion, thought it too severely cold for them to make the attempt, but came himself in Col. Estabrook's stage, packed in buffalo robes. There were other strangers in town from Belfast and Portland, and other towns east and west from that vast *terra incognita* then known as the District of Maine. I feel strongly assured that this eclipse occurred in vacation, and quite a number of the college students of the then upper class, or Juniors, were present and were efficient in rendering assistance. The telescope, which was a Gregorian concave reflector and of about 600 magnifying power, was mounted on its brass-mounted but wooden tripod, about nine o'clock in the evening. The preceding day the snow and ice were cleared from the spot selected for the mounting of the telescope, and this spot was in the south yard of the house, say a couple of hundred of feet southwest from the Thorndike oak. The clock was in the study, northeast corner and lower story, and in the southeast corner of the study. Close by the clock was the door into the entry, the kitchen further on, and the kitchen window open, so that a person standing by the clock could see the telescope, which was about fifty feet distant

and just south from the clock. The eclipse was expected about half past two o'clock A.M. Half-an-hour before that time quite a large number of ladies and gentlemen began to assemble, and everything went on as merrily as a marriage festival, especially out of doors, as it was necessary to keep in active motion to save one from perishing. A jingle of sleigh bells brought a double sleigh, and in it were Dr. Vaughan's two sons, William and Petty. Although very cold, they were as lively as crickets, and in ten minutes were as good as new. Disappointed in not coming with their father, and desirous of seeing the telescope and the eclipse, and participating in the excitement so natural to the young, instead of going to bed, the younger challenged the elder brother to join him, and harness up the double sleigh and come to Brunswick. The challenge was instantly accepted, and in less than a half-hour they were coursing over the road. Grand moonlight, grand sleighing, the boys in grand spirits, and the cold about as intense as an arctic winter could make it. They never stopped save for a minute at a time to let the horses take breath, but drove straight through Litchfield and Bowdoin. Occasionally one or the other would get out and run a few rods to warm himself, but neither suffered any harm.

It was upon this night that the imperfection in the tripod-mounting of the telescope was first discovered, which has ever since condemned this noble instrument to more than sixty years of total darkness and ignominious neglect. The telescope has a magnifying power, I think, of about 600. Of course any unsteadiness or jar of the instrument would be multiplied in the same proportion. The tripod resting on the frozen ground communicated this trembling (insensible in itself), but with a multiplier of 600 it gave to the moon's disc a degree of tremulousness that would entirely defeat the recognition of the moment of contact of the earth's shadow.

It is well our little Gregorian of a multiplying capacity of 75 was at hand, and its service was made available. The result was satisfactory. The longitude thus determined was subsequently verified on several occasions, and scarcely differs from the calculations of Prof. Bache in 1849. At the time, however, it was a subject of great disappointment that the expectations raised upon the big telescope should be so disastrously brought to grief. A disaster of still greater importance than that alluded to, so far as related to the immediate fixing of the longitude of Bowdoin College, came very near happening that night. The big telescope, although deserted for the small Gregory, was not dismantled from its tripod, but left standing in the yard and pointing up into the firmament above, as if meditating the discomfiture of its little rival, in one way, at least, if not in another. No one knew precisely the time the eclipse would begin at Brunswick; every one, however, was momentarily expecting it. Not a word was spoken, the running about to keep warm was suspended—as it was thought it might jar the ground or the instrument,—breaths were scarcely drawn, everybody was looking upon the full-orbed moon shining in its greatest radiance, and the atmosphere was perfectly transparent; and added to all this the phosphorescent snow-carpet gave to the whole scene a closer proximity to daylight than was ever known before. Even some, book in hand, were reading aloud, until the signal was given to hush, so that the men at the clock could hear the shout given of “time” when the contact occurred. The eye of the observer was steadily fixed upon the object-glass of the telescope; the seconds seemed slow and everybody was impatient to hear the word “time” called out. During these moments, a boy present, then in the seventh winter of his life, attracted by the glare of the highly polished big telescope in the moonlight, softly climbed upon a table by the side of the instru-

ment, and stretching out his tongue to its farthest extent, placed it squarely on the radiant side which had so much excited his admiration. No hungry shark, with irrepressible greed, ever struck at its victim more impetuously than the polished big telescope, now cooled down to 30° minus, seized the whole flat surface exposed of this youngster’s tongue and held it fast in its gripe. The boy gave an inarticulate guttural exclamation of distress, but his anxious mother, close by, gave a loud shriek, which brought out the double alto-treble tones of two other feminine astronomical amateurs, who were present to witness the great impending shadow of mother earth, altogether making a quartette less of melody than of sound, which the pandowdy of Auld Lang Syne in its palmiest days could never have rivalled. Confusion worse confounded seized all; the telescope was in a trice deserted, the moon forgotten, of the two Juniors who were at the clock, John Davis alone remained. Like a soldier on guard he kept one eye on the second-hand of the clock and the other looking through the entry, the kitchen and open window upon the telescope, but never moved an inch from his post, while everybody else ran to the rescue of the laddie who was dangling with his tongue protruded, and wriggling like a trout out of the water and suspended by the gills. Notwithstanding the ugly look the case at first presented, the tongue was speedily detached from its incarceration, and the *green un* sent off into the house to get the frost out of his mouth and digest his first lesson, which may be of use to him in the coming future, that the tongue is an unruly member, that “to everything there is a season, and a time to every purpose.” “*Obsta principis.*”

Composure was soon restored, the observer took his seat with his eye to the object glass, stillness pervaded the premises, undisturbed by the flurry the clock was ticking off its seconds, and in two minutes the observer ex-

claimed "time" at the top of his voice. A portion of the broad illuminated disc of the moon had been stricken off by the earth's shadow.

1817.

[We cheerfully publish the following communication from one who takes exceptions to some of our expressions of opinion. Even if our little evil prophecy concerning the General Societies should never be fulfilled, and we might thus have assurance that real *life* is still in them, it would be almost gratifying.]

Editors of Orient:—

Dear Sirs,—The article which appeared in your columns last week, relative to the General Societies, seems of somewhat doubtful propriety just at this issue, when efforts are being made by some really zealous ones to revive these organizations. It may have the unfortunate, not to say undesirable effect of rendering these efforts useless, and, as is strongly hinted, another Commencement *may* declare them dead. That they have been in a lethargic state for sometime, we admit; that this is the precursor of death, however, we deny. It is only a hibernation, and the season is now dawning which shall see them awakening in all their former vigor and activity. Those who from the first have strongly advised reform in this direction, are now in position to instigate and effect it; but it is, to say the least, discouraging when coöperation fails at the source from which it is most expected. And now for the benefit of any anxious minds, it may be said that the ghost of that far-away debate has been laid. He will venture forth no more from the abode of shades to inspire any *timid* mortals. In his stead Reality is at work. The omens have been consulted and they are favorable. Class distinctions are things of the past, and when we meet in general debates as a college, it will be on common ground. Diffident Freshmen need fear no more the unapproachable dignity of Seniors, or the scathing sarcasms of the Sophomores. Then, too, the prevailing sentiment seems to be in favor of general debates; but more than all, the obligations which the St. Croix prize imposes upon the respective societies are such as require prompt and decisive action. The Athenæan, at the present writing, has already commenced the good work by appointing a meeting. Now we say that it is an unwarrantable conclusion for any one to affirm that the theory of reform will never be practically

tested, and we leave for events to further prove the truth of our assertions. *Vestigia nulla retrorsum.*

MEMORY.

Of all things wonderful connected with the human form divine, none can exceed that which we call Memory. Where does this mysterious treasure-casket lie? How peculiar must be its construction, for we can never fill it. It seems to be the antithesis of the widow's cruse. Then, too, there are as many kinds of Memory as there are persons. Some kind resemble huge waste-baskets, in which the odds and ends of a life's reading, thinking and observation, are jumbled together in a heterogeneous pile. Of the owners of such it is generally said that their "forethought comes afterwards"; for though often in possession of a pointed illustration, or a witty repartee, they must search their waste-baskets through to find it.

Others resemble a well-arranged secretary containing a multiplicity of drawers, and labeled History, Fiction, Poetry, Anecdotes, Dates (the mathematical variety), Politics, Sentiment, &c.

The more formal possessors of the last-named arrangement are often called "Walking Encyclopædias," which envious people consider a term of reproach.

But, in general, if we would recall a fact or incident, we have but to touch a secret spring, whose location is unknown even to ourselves, and right before us opens the mystic drawer replete with records of the past. Yet the bitter always mingles with the sweet, and though many pleasing recollections may be stored therein, they will seldom be unalloyed. So if we were afflicted with the boon of Titlionus we should fear that even this vast receptacle of Memory would become gorged, or at least defiled, and should crave the privilege, at least once in a century, of purifying it with the waters of Lethe.

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BY THE CLASS OF 1874.

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We all approve moderation. We deprecate extremes. But we can never offset the evil of one extreme by coupling with it the other. There are two extremes in Bowdoin College; the mean which would be infinitely preferable to both or either is carefully avoided. We refer to the Classical Course and the Scientific Course.

Is the Classical Course an extreme? We will show why we think it is. We thoroughly believe in the study of Latin and Greek. We

appreciate the ennobling influences of those grand old classic authors. We know what a rigorous mental exercise a faithful, honest application to a tough sentence in Latin or Greek furnishes. But these are not the only studies which afford such opportunities. Every one knows how little the student is enabled to reap from the great harvest field of learning in the short four years of the College course. Every one knows how important studies are crowded in and crowded out, how important chapters are skipped and important lectures omitted, merely from want of time.

There are twenty studies in a category where classical literature is only one, of which some knowledge is absolutely essential to the educated man. Look back over your College course, and you will see them strewn along by the way, crazy, half-built structures, while in every term up to the close of the Junior year, you have reared a massive tower of classic lore.

What we deprecate and denounce is the studied exclusion and crowding out of important English branches to make way for the grim old philosophers of Rome and Athens. Look at the College curriculum as it is now arranged. Notice first that the few weeks in Newman's Rhetoric in the Freshman year and the weekly lectures in Chemistry in the Sophomore year, are taken not from the time devoted to Latin and Greek, but from that belonging to Mathematics. And again in the winter term, Whately's Rhetoric, a treatise whose solid worth demands a whole term, divides that time with French, already crowded into a single year, while Latin and Greek hold triumphant sway through the whole term. English Literature, in the Junior year, is hurried through in four weeks, that the sated student may fly to new feasts of Latin.

Again, after deserting our own great masters, we can learn the principles of oratory from Quintilian only, and find time afterwards for just a hasty glance at Political Economy.

It is no wonder that teachers find it hard work to organize classes in optional Latin and Greek. The wearied student flees from them as he would from a serpent.

Is the Scientific Course an extreme? We think so, most certainly. All the great omissions we have pointed out in the Classical Course are also found in the Scientific Course. But the great bore of the Scientific Course is not Latin and Greek, but Science. Science most intricate, infinite, interminable. There is science in the laboratory, science in the field, science in the air, science all around.

The "Classical" shudders as he looks over the curriculum. Differential and Integral Calculus, Nautical Astronomy, Topography, Isometrical Projections, Linear Perspective, Chemical Physics, Qualitative and Quantitative Analysis, Agricultural Chemistry, Chemical Philosophy, Metallurgy, Vegetable Physiology, are names that bristle forth from that frightful list.

But, it will be said, this is the very thing for which the Scientific Course was organized, to give special instruction in Science. If so, it was organized without regard to the very purpose and end of a College Course. It is not established to give special instruction in any department. It is not established to make artists or engineers or chemists, any more than it is established to make lawyers or doctors or ministers. The student in college is, or should be, merely laying a broad, deep foundation, on which hereafter his peculiar tastes and talents shall rear a special structure. But it is only the foundation to which his efforts should be directed. The College Course must not be framed with reference to any particular profession or calling; it must not lead to anything save the acquirement of general and useful knowledge.

The best maxim we ever heard given as a guide to thorough scholarship was this, "know something of everything and everything of

something;" not because of the pretty play on words, but because it contains the very kernel of the whole matter. Lay a broad basis of solid acquirements at college, and then thoroughly master a single department at the professional school.

Influenced, no doubt, by the College atmosphere, the people "down town" frequently discuss the technicalities of Science. We were not a little gratified, a day or two since, to observe the eloquence with which one of the village *savants* demonstrated to a knot of eager listeners the incontrovertible fact, unknown to many, that an "ister's a fish." When this zoölogical truth had been expounded, a specimen of botanical inquisitiveness ventured the inquiry, "Is the peanut a fruit?" Neil Burgess would have envied the withering frown which the interrogatee cast upon his victim as he replied, "Peanut a fruit!? No, sir! the peanut's a nut!!!"

If the student who, in hurrying from the Reading Room with the newly-arrived magazines under his arm, dropped the June Atlantic, will call at the ORIENT office it shall be returned to him free of charge.

The Editors of the ORIENT are gratified to announce that they are on the track of that voracious hyena which devours our magazine literature, and predict that his stuffed skin shall soon grace the walls of the Reading Room. *S. V. C.*

LOCAL.

Have you been Maying?

That was a "fine boy."

Where are the peanut venders?

The Class canes for '76 are being made in New York.

We miss the rubicund face of "Ever Blest," these warm Sunday afternoons.

Youthful but aspiring Botanists seem to be on the increase. "The woods are full of them."

Botany has created a "corner" in the enamel-cloth market. Nothing serious is apprehended.

Prof. to Scientific Freshman — "In what kind of weather do we usually have thunder?" Fresh. — "In stormy weather, sir."

Why has Prof. Noel-Hope the best chances for winning the human race? "Because he always has the Pole." This jester has since "taken the veil."

The Bath "fair ones" have given two large parties within a few weeks past. Several of the students drove down, and enjoyed them immensely, *of course*.

This from a Senior: Why does the owner of that "two-dollar *dog*" board him out? Because he's "*Bruin* trouble." The author's "leave of absence" was readily granted.

The Freshmen are anxiously counting the weeks prior to their "coming out" with Class canes and tall hats. Be patient, Freshmen! But five weeks longer and your happiness will be complete.

And now foot-ball is the cry. We understand Appleton Hall has challenged the rest of the College to play against them. We are patiently waiting to *see* the game. Surely such a generous offer will not be refused.

The two tables of the — eating club played a match game of ball, a short time since, on the condition that the defeated nine treat the crowd. The game was very amusing, owing to the strange mixture of excellent players and those who had never handled a ball. It is needless to say the victorious nine enjoyed their beans.

That shady seat at the North End of Winthrop, has become the property of a stock company; having purchased it of the College for a "vile V," the company proposes to charge a moderate sum for the privilege of occupying it. For further particulars *vide* the "Iron Jaw."

Miss F., (to Junior who seldom makes calls) — "Why do you call on *me*, Mr. E.? Calling is contrary to your custom, I believe."

Junior (who is very frank) — "I will not deceive you: it is because I *like* you."

Miss F. thinks that subject is exhausted, and speaks of the weather.

Anna Lytics is very low again this term. Two faithful Sophomores who have "watched" with her for the past few nights, report her rapidly "failing," and that her death may occur at any moment. The class, in consequence, is selecting its best undertakers for a proper interment of the unfortunate Anna.

We were at a Sunday-School Concert the other evening, and enjoyed the following:—

Little fellow (reciting his verse) — "I am the Bread of Life."

Superintendent (questioning him as to his knowledge of the Bible) — "Who said 'I am the Bread of Life'?"

(In surprise) — "*I* said it."

Sickness is becoming dangerously prevalent among us. The rapidity with which it has developed is surprising. A large number have handed to the Faculty petitions to be excused from military drill. We should judge it was necessary when one is found *unfortunately* afflicted with Dropsy, Rheumatism, Heart Disease, &c. Surely *something* ought to be done to check this growing evil.

The Juniors have decided to have their "Ivy Day," and are rapidly completing their arrangements for it. At a Class meeting, held on Friday, 16th, F. W. Hawthorne was elected Orator; A. L. Perry, Poet; and S. V. Cole,

Odist. The public exercises will be held in the chapel. The day is not fully decided upon, but will probably be June 4th. The "Hop" in the evening will be one of the attractions, and will be a fine opportunity for '73 to end up their college studies with a good dance.

At a meeting of the Athenæan Society, May 15th, the following officers were chosen for the ensuing year: L. H. Kimball, President; E. N. Merrill, Vice President; J. P. Bickford, Orator; H. G. White, Poet; J. J. Bradley, Secretary; W. H. Holmes, Treasurer; A. G. Bradstreet, 1st Librarian; S. M. Carter, 2d Librarian; R. Hemmenway, 3d Librarian; A. L. Perry, M. W. Davis, S. L. Larabee, Editors; C. J. Palmer, D. W. Bradley, W. A. Robinson, Standing Committee; S. V. Cole, H. Johnson, Auditors.

Prof. Noel-Hope, an English gentleman, recently an instructor in modern languages in Ottawa, C. W., gave a free dramatic reading in the Senior recitation room, on the afternoon of May 19th. The room was, of course, filled. The reader gave a fine rendering of "The Yarn of the Nancy Bell"; and, generally, all his selections were followed by hearty applause. The Professor is a scholarly man, of easy address, and in conversation is very entertaining. At his reading, advertised for some day later in the week, there should be a full house.

A student of the AA&B eating club, who had acquired quite a reputation as an "eater," and who was particularly fond of pies and cakes, was surprised one evening to find a cake of considerable size resting invitingly near his plate. While he was trying to convince the rest that it was for his own particular benefit (they were very stubborn and would not be easily convinced), the smiling countenance of one of "God's images cut in ebony" appeared at the door and sweetly said, "The cake was made for you, Charlie."

Charlie was permitted to enjoy his cake in peace. The others had noticed she was accustomed to smile kindly upon him, but did not imagine things had gone so far. They all have been trying to earn a similar reward in the same way, but in vain. She is true to Charlie.

EXCHANGES.

The April number of *Hamilton Literary Monthly* is largely devoted to "the persuasive art." It has an interesting article of thirteen pages, entitled "Ancient and Modern Oratory," which gives a good picture of the science from the earliest times — thinks modern oratory is not degenerate but only changed, as civilization has changed, in order to accomplish the same end, "to persuade." This is followed by a shorter article on a similar topic, called "Marcus Tullius Again." The Editor's Table is well sustained. "That Cat" is certainly amusing.

The *Anvil* has a word on "High-Seasoned Preaching." The anecdotes with which it illustrates are extreme cases, and of course prove no more in preaching than extreme cases in other things; yet no one doubts there is a tendency in preachers of the gospel to bring in a little novelty now and then, to delight their hearers, and even we find such a man as Spurgeon, in his congregation of butchers, praying for "blessings on the shambles," and saying other things that look like seasoning.

We will never be so bold as to deprive slang its place in the eternal order of things, and evidently the *College Argus* thinks much in the same way. Some of its articles in the last issue contain rather too much of the undignified element. "Yarns," especially, is a proof that wit founded on slang can never be of the highest order. The article, however, on "Ill Manners at Chapel," is to the point, and Bowdoin students might read it with profit.

The *Harvard Advocate* contains a little poem in which there is such a menagerie of metaphors as we do not remember to have seen for some time, in so short a space. Thus:

"From the lyres of the ancient poets
I steal the dim *petals* and *buds*,—
From the altars of gods and heroes,
From the crest of *Time's golden floods*."

If flowers grow in such places as these, of course we do not wonder, when we read farther on, that

"The flowers of my heart *awaken*
Melodious minstrelsy."

This verse reads very well till we get to the fourth line,

"By the feet of the Masters old,
I sat, and listened to hear
The thoughts of their hearts unfold,
Their temple of life to rear."

In the next verse we have,

"The light that flashed over their souls,
When the terror of night had flown,
Over the breakers of darkness rolls.
And wide o'er my heart is sown."

In the next

"It is sprung into life and power,
And the laden boughs now bend."

"Beautiful eyes *a-weep*," and "bowers I never *dispart*," are excellent for metre. If the author of this poem should ever smell a rat no doubt he would nip him in the *bud*.

The *Madisonensis* speaking of college papers and the practical use they may have, says: "As an advertisement the college paper is in itself valuable. Its circulation is not great, but it does what other advertisements never can. The mere announcement in the newspapers that a school is so and so, and a presentation of its claims and advantages amounts to but little. In these days of humbug an advertisement means nothing but humbug to most people. But a college paper regularly sent to the preparatory schools of the country carries with it the spirit of the institution. It is a living witness to all its readers of what life and energy there are at its home. Its contents, not written for an advertisement, are received as truth, and the

real character of the school is read from its paper."

The *Marietta Olio* speaks of the *Bates Student* as published by the class of '74, Bowdoin College. It would seem almost superfluous to add that the *Bates Student* is published by the students of *Bates College*,—and a good publication it is.

The *Olio* has a very good translation of Bion's "Elegy on the death of Adonis," but the translator's preface seems to indicate that he is not acquainted with Mrs. Browning's elegant version.

THE COMING REGATTA.

On Saturday afternoon, May 10, the regatta committee for 1873 met at the Massasoit House, Springfield, for the transaction of business. The following colleges were represented: Amherst, E. M. Hartwell; Brown, A. D. McClellan; Columbia, S. M. Spier, Jr.; Cornell, J. B. Edgerly; Dartmouth, F. A. Thayer; Harvard, R. H. Dana; Massachusetts Agricultural, E. P. Alexander; Trinity, S. B. Underhill; Wesleyan, H. H. Costen; Williams, John Gunster; Yale, H. A. Oakes. Mr. F. S. Waterhouse, the delegate from Bowdoin, was absent. We condense the following account of the meeting from the *Springfield Daily Republican*:—

Meeting called to order by Mr. Hartwell, temporary Secretary. R. H. Dana of Harvard, was chosen permanent Chairman, and E. M. Hartwell of Amherst, Secretary.

The committee then proceeded to make arrangements for the regatta in July. It was first decided to invite Messrs. Phillips and King of the Springfield Club, to their meeting, after which the following motions were carried: That each boat be held from an anchored boat at the start; that the Secretary furnish five printed copies of the Constitution to each club in the Association; that if for any reason the race is postponed, it shall take place

on the next afternoon; that each club be taxed \$15 to defray incidental expenses; that a committee of three be appointed by the chair to present to the committee, at least three days before the race, names of suitable persons from whom to choose a referee; that when the committee adjourned it should be until Monday, July 14, at the same place and time; that a committee of three be appointed by the chair to attend to the furnishing of champion flags, the cost to be defrayed by the competing crews. After some discussion it was decided to make arrangements for a collegiate single-scutt race, provided no less than three boats put in an appearance. This race will be the first of the afternoon, and the names of the competitors must be sent to the chairman of regatta committee before June 20.

Mr. King, being called upon to speak for the Springfield Club, made some very encouraging remarks. He said if the club knew just what the students wanted they would endeavor to satisfy them. He was confident that the club would raise at least \$1000 by contributions from various sources, with which to procure prize cups, boat houses and wharves. They have also made arrangements for a grand regatta ball, for which they expect to secure the services of the Saratoga band. The committee extended a vote of thanks to the Springfield Club for their kind acts and good intentions. The committee then resolved themselves into a committee of the whole, and were taken down the river to view the course, by Capt. Otto of the Clyde. On their return they decided that the starting point be moved down the river nearly a half-mile, to avoid a narrow place in the river.

Messrs. McClellan of Brown, Oakes of Yale, and Hartwell of Amherst, were appointed as committee to nominate a referee; Messrs. Underhill of Trinity, Thayer of Dartmouth, and Spier, Jr., of Columbia, as committee on flags, after which the committee adjourned.

TIME TABLE.

Trains leave Brunswick for—

Augusta—8.30 A.M.; 2.35 and 7.00 P.M.; 1.50 A.M. (Pull.)

Bangor—2.35 P.M.; 1.50 A.M. (Pull.)

Bath—7.40 and 8.30 A.M.; 2.30, 5.10 and 7.00 P.M.

Boston—7.38 A.M.; 2.05 and 5.00 P.M.; 12 M. (Pull.)

Farmington—2.30 P.M.

Lewiston—7.40 A.M.; 2.30 and 7.00 P.M.

Portland—7.38 A.M.; 2.05 and 5.00 P.M.; 12 M. (Pull.)

Waterville—2.35 P.M.; 1.50 A.M. (Pull.)

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BOWDOIN COLLEGE.

CLASSICAL DEPARTMENT.

TERMS OF ADMISSION.

Candidates for admission into the Freshman Class are examined as follows:—

Harkness's Latin Grammar, including Prosody; Parts I. and II. Harkness's Introduction to Latin Prose Composition; Virgil, the Bucolics, Georgics, and six books of the *Æneid*; Cicero's Select Orations; Sallust.

Hadley's or Goodwin's Greek Grammar; Goodwin's Greek Reader; or Xenophon's *Anabasis*, 4 books, and Homer's *Iliad*, 2 books.

Arithmetic; Algebra, to equations of the second degree; Davies's Legendre's Geometry, first and third books.

English Grammar; Ancient and Modern Geography.

SCIENTIFIC DEPARTMENT.

TERMS OF ADMISSION.

Applicants for admission will be examined in the following subjects:—

Mathematics—Arithmetic, including Common and Decimal Fractions, Interest, and Square Root; Algebra, to Equations of the Second Degree; Geometry, Books I. and III. of Davies's Legendre.

Geography—Political Geography, and simple elements of Astronomical and Physical Geography.

History—Leading facts in general History, and especially in American History.

Latin—Allen's Latin Grammar, or the equivalent.

English—The examination will consist in 1st, *Reading* aloud a passage from some standard author, with explanations of grammatical construction, and definition and derivation of words; 2d, *Writing* a few sentences in English, on some familiar subject, reference being had to spelling and punctuation as well as to composition; 3d *Correction*, of ungrammatical sentences composed for the purpose.

All candidates for admission must produce certificates of their good moral character.

The time for admission is the Friday after Commencement, and the first Thursday of the first term. In exceptional cases applicants may be examined at other times.

COURSES OF STUDY.

The regular course of instruction is that commended by the leading colleges of the country as eminently adapted to secure liberal culture.

THE SCIENTIFIC COURSE

has been recently organized. Thirty-four students have already entered,—a fact which indicates that the College has been successful in its effort to meet the demand for a liberal course of study which shall at the same time look towards the actual uses and applications of knowledge.

The studies pursued in this course are comprised in the following:—

Languages—English one year, and optional two; Latin one year, optional three; French one year, optional three; German one year, optional two; Spanish, Italian, Swedish, Anglo-Saxon, one year.

Mathematics—Algebra, Geometry, Trigonometry, Mensuration, Spherical Trigonometry, Analytical Geometry; Differential and Integral Calculus, with the application of these to Surveying, Navigation, Projections, Dialling, Levelling, Astronomy, Mechanics, Topographical and Hydrographical Engineering.

Natural History—Geology, Mineralogy, Botany, Zoology, with their relations to the Industrial Arts.

Natural Philosophy—Mechanics, Hydrodynamics, Pneumatics, Optics, Astronomy, Light, Heat, Electricity, &c.

Chemistry—In all its branches and applications.

History and Political Science—General, Medieval and Modern History, Political Economy, General Principles of Law, International Law, Law of Evidence, Constitution of United States, Theory of Government, American Law.

Philosophy—Rhetoric, Logic, Psychology, Metaphysics, Evidences of Natural and Revealed Religion, Ethics, Esthetics.

The studies of the first two years are common throughout the Department and are intended to lay a broad and substantial foundation for all branches of subsequent study. In the last two years the studies are arranged in distinct courses, in accordance with certain leading objects: a general scientific culture, or special technical skill. Attention is particularly invited to the facilities offered for the thorough study of Civil Engineering.

A POST-GRADUATE COURSE

of two years is also commenced, in which instruction will be given in the following schools:—

I. *Letters*—Comprising Languages, Ancient and Modern (including the Oriental) with their literatures; Philology; Rhetoric; Logic; History; Education; the Fine Arts. This leads to the degree of Master of Arts.

II. *Science*—Advanced Mathematics, Physics, Natural History and Chemistry, in their uses and applications. This leads to the degree of Doctor of Science.

III. *Philosophy*—Comprising the above, considered in their reasons and relations; Psychology, Metaphysics, Ethics, Esthetics; Politics; Theory of Government, Constitutional History, Principles of Law, International Law. Leading to the degree of Doctor of Philosophy.

IV. *Medicine*—The Medical School of Maine. Degree,—M. D.

Students who are not graduates will be received on satisfactory evidence of proficiency in study which will enable them to profit by this Course.

Much and careful attention is given to Physical Culture under the training of accomplished instructors. The Gymnasium is well provided with approved apparatus, and the opportunities for Military drill and discipline are of the very best.

It is but just to say that good morals and manliness are distinguishing features of college life at Bowdoin.

The Library of Bowdoin is one of rare value, and the choicest works are constantly added. The Gallery of Paintings is well known to be one of the most remarkable in the country. The Cabinet and apparatus are ample for their purpose.

The annual expenses are, for tuition, &c., \$90. Board \$2.50 and \$4.00 a week. Pecuniary assistance, from the income of thirty scholarships and various other benefactions, is rendered to those who are unable fully to meet their expenses otherwise.

Commencement July 10th. Examination for admission July 12th and Aug. 28th, at 9 A.M.

First term begins Aug. 28th, at evening.

Every encouragement will be given to persons who desire to pursue any study taught in the College.

The town of Brunswick, situated on tide water—the Androscoggin River on one side and the Ocean on the other; already a seat of various manufactures and destined to become one of the principal railroad centres of the State, easy also of access from all quarters,—presents an excellent locality for scientific as well as literary pursuits, while the facilities afforded by Bowdoin College, its Libraries, Galleries of Art, Cabinets, Scientific Collections, Laboratories, and Apparatus, offer great inducements to the earnest student of the Useful and Liberal Arts.

Bowdoin Orient.

VOL. III.

BRUNSWICK, MAINE, JUNE 11, 1873.

No. 4.

FEMALE EDUCATION.

In the heat of modern mania for reform, all existing institutions are denounced as abuses; everything that is new is lauded as an improvement. Under the banner of reform the wildest schemes are advocated, and most salutary and well-tried usages are assailed.

Woman is the topic of the most animated and vigorous agitation of the present day. The woman question is the all-comprehensive name of a discussion that involves all the interests and relations of the female sex in every phase of society. The most important of the questions growing out of this is, "How shall woman be educated?" A blind but popular interpretation of this is, "How shall woman obtain a College education?" But a careful analyzer would first ask "What kind of an education does woman need?" Is it that afforded by our established colleges?

The object of an education is, we premise, to fit one for active life. The plan of that education manifestly depends upon the kind of life one is to lead, the occupation one chooses. Hence we have our Medical, Law, Theological, and Agricultural Schools, training men for these several professions. But what callings can be more widely separated than those of the man of the world and the wife of the home circle?

And manifestly the college course was established for those who are to fight in the thick of life's battle, and bear life's heavier burdens, not for those whose duty and destiny is more retired and yet more sacred. The purpose for which it was devised, the plan upon which it is instituted, the manner in which that plan is developed, have no ref-

erence to the delicate offices of womanhood. Its laws and regulations, its forms and customs, are for men, and for men only.

But the studies pursued in college are not at all calculated to fit woman for the life work to which she is destined. Greek, the higher Mathematics, some of the natural sciences, Logic, Philosophy, and Political Science, are studies for which woman has no taste, no talent, no use.

And there are, too, many things altogether and justly omitted in the college course, which are absolutely essential to the cultivated woman who expects to fill her place in the social economy. Music, art and literature, certainly are branches with which our Artium Baccalaureata should be conversant.

But, surpassing every other consideration, is one that affects the very foundation of our social relations.

If the womanly nature is to be maintained, if womanly charms and womanly purity are to be left intact, if womanhood is to continue the antithesis, the complement of manhood, the question of co-sexual education is at once settled. If, of every change, it could be said thus far and no farther shalt thou go, it would be well. But one step ever precedes and predestines another. If this pretended reform is accomplished it will be the initiative (if the initiative has not already been taken) of a complete revolution in our social system. Woman's nature is not altogether an inherent attribute but the result of ages of training and development. Reverse the whole course and tendency of this training and you metamorphose woman. Re-inaugurate Spartan discipline, and in not many generations Amazons and Dianas will fill the places of the

modest maidens of to-day. In every respect then, the college is absolutely unfitted to be the nursery of wives and mothers. As well may you expect to fashion a delicate image in a cannon-shot mould, or nurture a slender vine in the rough north wind, as to form a true womanly character in one of our male colleges.

It is well enough for those who would impose upon woman the duties and responsibilities of manhood, to demand for her manhood's education, but as long as there are those who hope still to preserve the female character in its grace and purity, this demand will be resisted.

Should woman, then, be deprived of the benefits of an advanced education? Certainly not. But the system upon which she is educated should have just as much reference to the calling she is to pursue, as in the case of the lawyer or doctor. Men and women both, are not merely to be crammed with information, but be fitted for life's work. And if the sacred duties of wife and mother need no special training, certainly no occupation in the world needs it. Most heartily we believe in the establishment of Female Colleges, not to be merely copies of male institutions with female students, but to be thoroughly unique and distinct in their constitution and government. We will not presume to say what studies should be pursued in this College, or by what laws it should be governed. But that such an institution should be, can be, and if the best good of woman and society is sought, will be established, is most certain.

THE INFLUENCE OF BOWDOIN IN THE WEST.

To the Editors of the Orient.

The efforts which the friends of the College are making to put it on a sounder financial basis, is certainly a move in the right direction. But how to secure more students,

seems to me to be quite as important a question. Must Bowdoin be dependent upon the State of Maine, and graduate classes of thirty and thirty-five, as seems to be the case at present, or shall she draw large classes from all parts of the country as other New England colleges are doing? Of course very much depends on the character of the Faculty. One man having a national reputation, like Parker Cleaveland, would draw more students than fifty professors of ordinary scholarship. But our teachers cannot all be Cleavelands any more than our graduates can all be Longfellows and Hawthornes. We must therefore supplement the character of the Faculty with the influence of the Alumni, in urging students to take their collegiate course at Bowdoin. In Maine and other New England States, such an influence is exerted to the great advantage of the college. But how is it in the West, the source from which scores of students should be drawn every year?

For the past three years I have had occasion to travel more or less in nearly all the Western States, and to my surprise as well as *regret*, let me say I have rarely met with or heard of a Bowdoin graduate outside of Chicago and two or three other cities. Graduates of Dartmouth, Amherst, Williams, and Yale, *of course*, seem to flourish everywhere. There is scarcely a city or large town in Ohio, Indiana and the States of the Northwest, in which one or all of these colleges are not represented by men formerly residents of the Eastern States, but who, after graduation, sought positions and homes in the West. They are engaged in teaching, law, trade, and other worthy pursuits, and are not only men of influence in their communities, but take a lively interest in educational matters. In Dayton, O., for example, the President and Secretary of the Board of Education, and the Principal and Assistant Principal of the High School, are all graduates of Dartmouth. In Columbus, Cincinnati, Toledo, Indianapolis, and

scores of other cities, New England colleges are similarly represented.

Now, what is the result of all this? That nine times out of ten, young men who are preparing for a collegiate course are influenced by their teachers and other educators to attend the colleges of which the latter are graduates. In my own city, out of a class of four who are fitting for college, three will go to Dartmouth. Why? Because their teacher, a most excellent man, graduated from Dartmouth. Such illustrations might be indefinitely multiplied.

Is there any reason why Bowdoin, also, may not have her share of Western students? The cost of getting to Brunswick by our great trunk railroad lines, is but little, if any, more than it is to Dartmouth or Amherst, and certainly the facilities for obtaining a thorough collegiate training at Bowdoin are second to no institution in the country. Then why are the Western States not represented in all our classes? Simply because Bowdoin's Alumni are not as strong in these States as they should be. There are not enough out here to "talk up" Bowdoin, to tell of her beautiful grounds, her capacious dormitories, her attractive chapel, extensive libraries and cabinets, valuable paintings, and above all, her energetic President and working Faculty. There is not an Institution in the entire West, Ann Arbor not excepted, which is worthy the name of "college" when compared with our beloved *Alma Mater*; and yet "Buckeyes" and "Hoosiers" cannot "get it through their heads" that the far-off corner of our Union whose towns and villages are the first to be illumined by the rays of the rising sun, can possibly possess a college worthy of their attention. Tell them here it was that Longfellow and Hawthorne, Fessenden and Cilley, Cheever and Hale, and many other men of national repute, received their college training, and you may possibly gain sufficient attention to justify the showing of a catalogue, and the

pleasurable work of expatiating on the merits of the college. But so few men are met with in the West who are graduates of Bowdoin, that it is almost impossible to get fathers or their sons to seriously look into the advantages offered by the leading college of Maine.

The fact is, Bowdoin is comparatively unknown in the West, and consequently *without influence*, and not until the Alumni spread her fame abroad can she ever hope to receive her share of Western patronage. Worthy graduates, therefore, should be assisted to desirable positions in the West, and *how best to do this*, ought certainly to be a matter of as much importance to the officers and friends of Bowdoin as to those of other colleges. But without touching upon this question in the present article, which is already too long, I will make it the subject of a future communication, if you will allow your columns to be filled with the puerile discussion of an important topic.

A.

CLASS EXCURSION.

On Tuesday, May 20, Prof. E. S. Morse closed a very able and entertaining course of Zoölogical Lectures, before the Junior Class, with the welcome intelligence that he had obtained an adjourn for them the next day, that they might make a search for brachiopods and aculephs under his immediate supervision. This announcement caused no little stir among the class. Teams were engaged down town; stewards received their charges and cooks their injunctions—for it was understood that whatever "fluids and solids" our better judgment said we should stand in need of must be carried with us. Wednesday morning comes and about 9 A.M.,

"Quadrupedante putrem sonitu quatit ungula campum."

"All aboard!" is the cry, and we clamber into single, double and multiple conveyances, and start for the sea shore. The day is propitious and so are the omens, and our com-

rades kill the time so effectually with story and song that almost before we suspect it we are on the grounds. The euphonious name of the place is "Lookout Point," which is very suggestive, for it is a first-rate chance to look out, but you can't see anything. Several students, Professor Morse and others of the Faculty, are here before us, and engaged according to their several tastes. Everybody who has brought a bottle — an empty one — is engaged in collecting sea worms, barnacles, snails, "rock-eels," shrimps, &c., while others are busy in their own way, preserving the viscera of the delicious clams which are lying around loose. A "clam-bake" is proposed, a fire built, and in a few minutes several dozens have been torn from their little beds and lie awaiting the sacrifice. Meantime a mania has arisen for star-fishes, and these dripping echinoderms are ruthlessly torn from their moorings and flung upon the sea weed. Suddenly the Professor cries that he has found the origin of the vertebrates, and we all cluster around to see what he calls "ascidians," but which appear like bits of jelly scattered over the rocks, and don't look as though they had much backbone anyway.

But now our bottles and jars are full of specimens, and yet we feel a decided emptiness; so we repair to a neighboring grove and eat our bread and cheese. [It is rumored that some took cabbage.]

Some thoughtful men brought lemons and sugar, with which was speedily concocted the "cup that cheers but does not inebriate," and forthwith the hearts of the vocalists were made glad and they made the welkin ring (you may have heard the expression) with many a jovial song. Among these was one contributed by a member of the Faculty, who sang not "*Arma virumque*" — but of a certain Dutch gentleman of wonderful gastronomic powers, who

Drank like a "shvine," from the "bung" and the "pail,"
His "viskey" and "vine," his "rum" and his "ale";

And when his "viskey" was mingled with "sherry"
He stontly declared that it made him feel "merry."

Just at this point our party was increased by the arrival of some Seniors, who had intended to accompany us but had mistaken the road. When at last they reached the "Point" the first trace of our party that they found was the clam-bake, and it is but justice to them to say that they explored that trace with a zeal worthy of the occasion. At length, however, the singing revealed our position and they speedily joined us. More lemonade was drank, more cigars smoked, more jokes cracked, and when one of the number, exalted by the "exigencies of the occasion," nimbly sprang among the branches of a spreading oak, the Professor said it was an evident reversion to ancestral traits. This, of course, brought him down as well as the rest of us, and when the descending sun reminded us of our homeward journey we arose and departed, inwardly reflecting on the moral tendency of crustaceans and gasteropods, and firmly resolving never to climb trees in the presence of a Darwinian.

CARDINAL MEZZOFANTI.

One of the most remarkable of mental monsters (if we may be allowed the expression) in all history was Cardinal Joseph Mezzofanti, the renowned linguist. He was the son of a carpenter of Bologna, and was born in 1774. He was destined to inherit his father's occupation, but his wonderful talent in acquiring and memorizing facts, attracted the attention of distinguished men, and he was sent to school and eventually to college.

Here he pursued the study of language with zealous devotion, and at graduation had acquired a knowledge of Latin, Greek, Hebrew, Arabic, Spanish, French, German and Swedish. In 1797 he was admitted to priest's orders and soon after was appointed Professor of Arabic in the University of Bologna, and

subsequently Professor of Oriental Languages. Here he devoted himself enthusiastically to his favorite study, and made marvelous acquirement. In describing his methods of study, he said: "I made it a rule to learn every strange grammar, and to apply myself to every new dictionary that came within my reach. I was constantly filling my head with new words. Whenever a stranger, whether of high or low origin, passed through Bologna I tried to turn the visit to account, either for the purpose of perfecting my pronunciation or of learning the familiar words and turns of expression."

In 1815 he was made Librarian at the University. Every promotion was made a stepping-stone to higher acquirements in language. It seemed almost a monomania with this wonderful man. His fame spread far and wide. He was called "the chameleon of languages." Lord Byron, in 1820, called him "a walking polyglot, a monster of language, and a Briareus of parts of speech." He received pressing invitations to change his residence from Bologna to Paris, Vienna and Florence, but he refused them all. But in 1831 he was induced to remove to Rome.

He was rapidly promoted in the offices of the church, and in 1838 made Cardinal. Rome was always crowded with strangers, and his studies were here greatly facilitated. Many and diverse are the accounts of his incredible acquirements. An eminent German scholar, Herr Guido Gorres, in 1841 writes of him: "He is familiar with all the European languages, and by this I understand not only the ancient classical ones and the modern ones of the first class, such as Greek and Latin, or the Italian, French, German, Spanish, Portuguese and English; his knowledge extends also to the languages of the second class, viz.: the Dutch, Danish and Swedish, to the whole Slavonic family, Russian, Bohemian or Czechish, to the Servian, the Hungarian, the Turkish, and even to those of the third class, the Irish, the Welsh,

the Wallachian, the Albanian, the Bulgarian and the Illyrian. Even the Romani of the Alps and the Lettish are not unknown to him; nay, he has made himself acquainted with Leppish. He is master of all the languages which fall within the Indo-Germanic family, the Sanscrit and Persian, the Koordish, the Georgian, the Armenian. He is familiar with all the members of the Semitic family, the Hebrew, the Arabic, the Syriac, the Samaritan, the Chaldee, the Sabaic, nay even Chinese, which he not only reads but speaks. Among the Hamitic languages he knows Coptic, Ethiopic, Abyssinian, Amharic and Angolese."

Besides those mentioned in this category other writers ascribe to him a knowledge of Flemish, Cornish, Peruvian, Tamulic, Maltese and Peguan, and, to crown the whole, of the language of the Chippewa, Delaware and Algonquin Indians. He was not only acquainted with the pure and elegant type of these languages, but with the almost infinite branches and dialects of each, whether Parisian or Provençal, Saxon or Tyrolese.

There is little doubt that this extraordinary man had more or less acquaintance with over one hundred different languages, and that he spoke with ease and fluency between thirty and forty.

He was thoroughly conversant too, with the literature and history of almost every nation on the globe. But he was *merely* a treasury of information, a living Encyclopedia. There was no originality in his genius. His talents as a writer and orator were limited. His immense acquirements were buried with him and did the world little good. He died May 15th, 1849, and was buried beside the grave of Torquato Tasso.

* C. J. Palmer has been appointed Senior Librarian for the coming year. The Junior Librarians are C. L. Clarke, G. C. Cressey, E. H. Hall, W. H. Holmes, W. Pulsifer.

BOWDOIN ORIENT.

PUBLISHED EVERY ALTERNATE WEDNESDAY DURING THE COLLEGIATE YEAR AT

BOWDOIN COLLEGE,

BY THE CLASS OF 1874.

EDITORS.

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W. T. GOODALE, D. O. S. LOWELL,
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It is rather a pretty custom withal that we have at Bowdoin on the evening when the Senior class attend college prayers for the last time.

Prayers are held about sunset; and as the bell peals forth its call in the same old-fashioned way, some must be thinking of old times—the many such services they have attended, in cold weather, in warm weather, sometimes coming early and orderly with the decorum of their Freshmen days, sometimes lingering so long that only a desperate rush

will admit them,—and now this one particular service is to be the consummation of the whole series! But there is no haste to-night; everybody has plenty of time. More members of the Faculty are present than usual. Ladies are in the gallery. No monitor is needed to see that every man of the three lower classes is in his place. The Seniors somewhat gravely come in and take their accustomed seats. The old chapel looks more beautiful than ever—Bowdoin is proud of her chapel—and the open doors receive the full glory of the sunset.

Suddenly the bell stops. Everything is so still that we can hear the bell-ringer's key rattle in the lock of the tower. The large doors are closed, and there is a moment's waiting. Then, from the gallery, a quartette, generally composed of members of the Junior class, sing a parting ode, to which all listen with lingering interest. After the singing, a member of the Faculty reads an appropriate portion from the Bible and offers prayer.

Again the doors are opened and out-of-door life and light once more become visible. The Seniors now step into the aisle and form in fours, arm in arm. When all are ready they begin to sing that good old song, "Auld Lang Syne"—how dear these lines of Robbie Burns become on such an occasion—and to this air they begin to march slowly out of the chapel. Arm in arm—old jealousies are ended, old friendships are more friendly. The bitter things, if any there have been, begin to grow pleasant or are forgotten. Already the things of college days are the things of memory, and memory softens the hard things always.

But they have reached the entrance, and, taking places on either side, they wait for the three lower classes to pass on ahead. The latter form in two lines from the chapel doors, and through these lines the Seniors now continue their march and song. Reaching the extremity of the lines they pause, and the

President of the Junior class proposes three cheers for them, and the cheers are given with a will. After this the Seniors reply by cheering Alma Mater, Faculty, etc., and the scene is over.

Not a remarkable scene indeed, for display and formality, but for simplicity. The occasion gives it all its interest. When we know that old associations are to be broken up forever, we always stop a moment to reflect. Whether that reflection takes the form of ceremony or not it is always impressive.

Such a scene as this has taken place here again and again. Every Summer Term repeats it in the same old way, and its very sameness lends it an air of solemnity. Only the other day it occurred for this year. The class of '73 has passed out of our chapel walls forever. In a few short weeks they will take their last adieu of Alma Mater, and then pass on to find their place and station in the outer world. Although personal acquaintance with them has not been ours in many cases, we feel when they are gone, that we shall sadly miss familiar faces, and at the same time as we say good-bye we cannot but add our wishes for their prosperity.

The Junior Class, with Prof. Morse, took their zoölogical excursion to Lookout Point, instead of going to Portland harbor, as has been the custom of previous classes. The reason of this change was that no "pass" was granted over the railroad. Professor Morse wrote to the manager of the road, requesting the customary favor, and stating that unless the pass was granted the Class would not go to Portland—thus no money would be lost to the railroad by doing an act of kindness.

The Railroad President, Superintendent, Manager (we don't know the title) did not even condescend to reply.

This is not only a new illustration of the

soullessness of corporations in general, but it is also a proof that one of the Maine Central Railroad's highest officials did not in one particular case show the common courtesies of a gentleman.

It is a well known fact that Bowdoin students pour not a little money into the coffers of this corporation; and when we remember that other railroads, especially those of Massachusetts and the West, grant free passes to college professors and to students on occasions like the one in question, it becomes apparent how little of the moral quality is needed to run the Maine Central Railroad.

A funny little paper appeared on the bulletin board, the other day, that seemed to cause considerable good humor among gentlemen of a military turn of mind. As the "old veterans," one after another, went up to read it, there was something quite amusing in the expressions of their faces—at first full of gravity and inquisitiveness, then giving signs of ease and carelessness, next showing satisfaction bordering upon happiness, and finally blooming out into some of the rosiest smiles that ever graced the sons of Adam. Every man of them left the bulletin board carrying with him this peculiarly happy frame of mind and great expressiveness of countenance.

What was the matter? Why, that "Notice to Invalids" had come at last, beginning with the ever ominous words, "on and after date," and continuing in such a manner as to give the unmilitary class of youths the impression that their presence at gymnasium four hours a week would be considered a fair equivalent for three hours of Infantry drill.

The invalids put on as much of a military smile as they could muster, wishing to have somewhat the appearance of their fellow-men; and yet they felt, no doubt, as if everybody thought them the victims of a grand and serious joke.

The effect of the notice in a practical way was immediate. "On date" a motley throng of individuals assembled under the shadow of old Memorial, and then and there did register the names and natures of their bodily afflictions in the Director's book.

Then, after a general shaking of hands, and warm congratulations on the privilege of being present on this happy occasion, it was unanimously decreed to hold an exhibition of the gymnastic talent of the "Invalid Corps" at the close of the present term. Admission fee will probably be seventeen cents, and the proceeds devoted to furnishing crutches and excuse-papers to the generations that shall come after.

If this Exhibition takes place, all will be done that the lame and halt can do to make it a first-class success.

COMMUNICATION.

To the Editors of the Orient.

Dear Sirs,—Our friend, the editor of the *Telegraph*, believes in the drill. He loves martial display. It pleases him greatly to feast his eyes on the unfortunate youth of Bowdoin as they pursue their dismal course over the campus to the warlike strains of the Band. We respect his sentiments. We do not begrudge him the pleasure as long as the exhibition is necessitated. But we cannot help expressing our opinions of his criticism on Extra Drill, Target Practice, etc., if only for our own satisfaction.

We append some extracts:—

"While a few of the college students are shirking military drill, and commencing life in the most *shiftless* way, there are others who not only do their whole duty, but take an honest pride in doing it."

Oh, that upon these youthful brows the seal of an aimless, useless manhood should be set, merely for *cutting drill in college*! As if the only men of energy and ability among us were those who are enthusiastically devoted

to this incessant drilling, drilling, drilling, to the detriment of higher and more important discipline.

We would have the editor understand that there is an intellectual smartness that is as much above that which finds its satisfaction in warlike mimicry, as brains are above muscle. We quote again:—

"And while alluding to this matter, we may as well say that the young fellows who shirked the parade of Friday last for target practice, did themselves no credit."

Yes, boys; you might as well come to the conclusion that it was a highly dishonorable performance for you to object to giving up a whole afternoon to that little walk of six or eight miles, loaded with guns and accoutrements, for a little practice in shooting at a target. Oh, boys, do run down there at once and fire your gun at something, if you ever expect to make life a success!

But why did you do yourselves no credit?

"In the first place the day was very fine, just cool enough for the march." We do not doubt, nay we know from personal experience that it was just as fine and cool to those who staid at home.

"And the gunnery practice was exceedingly *interesting, witnessed by a good many people from the village.*"

Oh, what a deep sense of the wrong he has done those innocent "Yagers," must sadden the heart of every one of those delinquent students!

Of how small value was an afternoon of study and mental improvement, compared to the amusement of that crowd of loafers! But if we say more we shall disclose our sentiments upon the general question of the "drill," and this we don't wish to do.

X.

A Sophomore has counted one hundred and thirteen black felt hats in College, and begs us to make it public.

LOCAL.

The campus is looking finely.

No new developments in dogs.

What man can keep his boots shining?

Do you patronize Wallie's new fountain?

"Ever Blest" made his first appearance last Sabbath.

Some thirty "liberally educated" men are roaming at large through the town.

Go down to the river and see the "six" pull. If you can't pass your judgment on their stroke, you derive some pleasure from a contemplation of their fantastic dress.

A volunteer company of forty Cadets has been formed, with a view to competing for the prize flag in Portland on July 4th. They are drilled by Maj. Sanger. The officers have not yet been chosen.

The Fortieth Annual Convention of the Psi Upsilon Fraternity was held with the Zeta Chapter of Dartmouth, on Thursday, June 5th. A. J. Boardman and W. H. Moulton represented the Kappa Chapter of this College.

Two Freshmen were detected, in the rear of Maine Hall the other evening, busily "coaching" each other in the finished swinging of two laths, in view of the impending arrival of their class canes. They fled at the approach of man.

The following Sophomores have been appointed for the Prize Declaration: C. L. Clarke, W. J. Curtis, E. H. Hall, C. W. Hill, W. G. Hunton, E. S. Osgood, F. B. Osgood, P. P. Simmons, Myles Standish, H. R. True, F. R. Upton, F. P. Virgin.

It is useless for Sophomores, after returning from Hops, to inform their hackmen in the darkness of the night that they will "settle" the next day. The hackmen have acquired a pleasant habit of noting the young

ladies' residences, and of calling upon *them* the next day for the "fares," much to the indignation of pecunious papas.

A Senior, recently, writing the customary form of autograph in his classmate's album, inadvertently repeated the *your*, making it read, "your, your true friend." The recipient of this piece of chirography remarked: "It's all right—they'll think he stutters."

The first regular meeting of the Athenaeon Society under the new departure was a remarkably good one. Both in good order, numbers present, and the general interest manifested, it exceeded the expectations of its most hopeful supporters. The programme was well carried out—some of the parts showing careful preparation. It looks as if the members mean business this time.

As Mr. Pierce's photographic ambulance was engaged in taking crippled views from the College campus, the other afternoon, two constables, mistaking it for a countryman's cider cart, made a descent thereon; applying their prohibitory noses to the nitrate of silver, they declared that "a man who would sell such mean cider as that didn't deserve to be fined," and hastily left the grounds with expressions of supreme disgust.

The Exhibition for the '68 Prize took place in Lemont Hall on the evening of June 2d. The order of exercises was as follows:—

William the Silent.....	W. A. Blake.
The Relation of the Age to Religion and Culture.	J. F. Elliot.
Religion as an Intuition.....	A. E. Herrick.
Is our Age Degenerate?.....	A. F. Moulton.
Creeds.....	C. M. Walker.
Modern Progress in China.....	F. A. Wilson.

The committee, President Chamberlain, Prof. J. S. Sewall and Major Sanger, awarded the prize to W. A. Blake.

After a sleep of eight years Ivy Day has been revived by the Junior Class. Appropriate exercises were held in the Chapel,

Wednesday, June 4th, according to the programme given in our last number. The Faculty and students were nearly all present, and many ladies from Brunswick and Bath graced the occasion with their presence. At the close of the literary exercises, the ivy, or the vine that was substituted for it, was planted, each member of the class gravely covering the precious roots with his own peculiar trowelful of earth. The singing of the ode closed this pleasant little festivity, and the dance at the hall in the evening to many was a fitting cap to this climax.

The following assignment of Parts is made for Commencement in the Senior Class of 1873:—

Salutatory Oration in Latin, Aug. F. Moulton; Oration, W. A. Blake; Oration, N. D. A. Clarke; Oration, F. C. Robinson; Oration, C. M. Walker; Oration, F. E. Whitney; Oration, F. A. Wilson; Philosophical Disquisition, H. W. Chapman; Philosophical Disquisition, G. S. Mower; Philosophical Disquisition, D. A. Robinson; Literary Disquisition, L. F. Berry; Literary Disquisition, J. M. Boothby; Literary Disquisition, J. F. Elliot; Literary Disquisition, A. E. Herrick; Literary Disquisition, H. B. Hill; Literary Disquisition, C. C. Sampson; Literary Disquisition, F. S. Waterhouse; Disquisition, B. T. Deering; Disquisition, F. M. Hatch; Discussion, A. J. Boardman; Discussion, A. L. Crocker; Discussion, A. C. Fairbanks; Discussion, F. A. Floyd; Discussion, R. E. Gould; Discussion, J. M. Lowell; Dissertation, E. J. Cram; Dissertation, J. A. Cram; Dissertation, I. L. Elder; Dissertation, G. E. Hughes; Dissertation, A. G. Ladd; Dissertation, A. P. Wiswell.

READING-ROOM ELECTION.—President, W. T. Goodale; Vice President, W. G. Hunton; Secretary and Treasurer, W. S. Thompson; Committee, H. V. Moore, G. F. McQuillan, William Alden.

PEUCINIAN ELECTION.—President, C. M. Ferguson; Vice President, T. Kneeland; Orator, H. V. Moore; Poet, T. C. Simpson; Secretary, E. H. Hall; Treasurer, F. B. Osgood. 1st Committee, W. T. Goodale; 2d, Myles Standish; 3d, A. Sandford. 1st Librarian, W. T. Goodale; 2d, P. P. Simmons; 3d, E. A. P. Yates. 1st Editor, C. C. Springer; 2d, G. C. Cressy; 3d, F. V. Wright.

JUNE.

"Give me a month," said the Summer,
Demanding of Nature a boon,
"That shall make surly Winter forgotten,
And be with all sweet things in tune!

"The skies must be blue—the Sun golden—
Love must light the white lamp of the Moon."
The great Mother smiled, and she kissed her,
And the smile and the kiss were—June!

—Aldine.

COLLEGE NEWS.

Gilmore's band, Arbuckle and Miss Adelaide Phillips will furnish the music for Commencement Concert at Bates College.

A fair junioress, who should be more guarded in her choice of words, on being asked at the supper-table as to the studies pursued by a certain one of her gender in college, answered that Miss J. was in no regular course, but was "scattered all through." "I must have found part of her to-day," remarked a wag at the other end of the table, "for I picked up a waterfall on the campus."—*Chronicle*.

Our latest information is that Dr. Newhall will enter upon his duties as President of the University in April, 1874. *Zion's Herald* of the 17th inst., speaks thus of him: "We congratulate the College at Delaware upon their success in winning so admirable a chief officer, and prophesy for the institution an era of increased prosperity." Dr. Newhall will probably be with us at the next Commencement.—*Western Collegian*.

A "University Club" was started in St. Louis last Spring by Eastern college men, which has since grown very rapidly in popularity, notwithstanding the fact that its members consist exclusively of college-bred men. Its membership now numbers nearly one hundred, many of the colleges in the country being represented. There are representatives, also, of foreign universities. Its officers are many of the high dignitaries in the State, on the bench and in the pulpit. It is the first institution of the kind in this country, so its projectors are jubilant over its success.—*The Dartmouth*.

The *College Spectator*, under the heading of "Book Notices," gives several specimens from "Forget me not," a volume of poems by L. E. C., and says they are "charmingly original." We should think they were. Read the following:—

A VISIT TO THE CEMETERY.

"Two tiny graves side by side—
What is the name upon the stone? Bristers!
After a short illness died,
Susy and Minnie, little twin sisters."

ONLY ONE EYE.

"I loved the gentle girl.
But oh! I heaved a sigh,
When first she told me she could see
Out of only one eye."
* * *

"In the home where we all are hasting—
In our eternal home on high,
See that you be not rivalled
By the girl with only *one* eye."

The students of the Academic Department have petitioned the Governor for a militia company to be formed from the Junior and Sophomore classes. The experiment has been successfully made at Bowdoin, the State furnishing guns and uniforms, together with a certain amount each year for keeping an arsenal in order.—*The Dartmouth*.

The experiment has certainly been made at Bowdoin, but all here are not quite agreed that it has met with complete success. It has not failed, but there are many who feel that a college devoted to literary studies is not the best place in the world in which to found a military school; consequently there is a marked lack of interest in the field exercises. How much the State furnishes toward keeping an arsenal in order, we are not informed; but we can say, in all confidence, that those who have uniforms best know whence the money came to pay the tailor. The State has not furnished a cent in this direction.

The financial condition of the ORIENT being such as to warrant it, we have thought best to be represented at the International Exhibition not only by a copy of our paper but also by one of the editors. L. H. Kimball sailed from New York for Europe on the 4th inst., and if skies are fair and winds propitious, he will doubtless arrive in due time at Vienna.

TIME TABLE.

Trains leave Brunswick for—

Augusta—8.30 A.M.; 2.35 and 7.00 P.M.; 1.50 A.M. (Pull.)

Bangor—2.35 P.M.; 1.50 A.M. (Pull.)

Bath—7.40 and 8.30 A.M.; 2.30, 5.10 and 7.00 P.M.

Boston—7.38 A.M.; 2.05 and 5.00 P.M.; 12 M. (Pull.)

Farmington—2.30 P.M.

Lewiston—7.40 A.M.; 2.30 and 7.00 P.M.

Portland—7.38 A.M.; 2.05 and 5.00 P.M.; 12 M. (Pull.)

Waterville—2.35 P.M.; 1.50 A.M. (Pull.)

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Or PROF. E. J. YOUNG,
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BOWDOIN COLLEGE.

CLASSICAL DEPARTMENT.

TERMS OF ADMISSION.

Candidates for admission into the Freshman Class are examined as follows:—

Harkness's Latin Grammar, including Prosody; Parts I. and II. Harkness's Introduction to Latin Prose Composition; Virgil, the *Bucolics*, *Georgics*, and six books of the *Aeneid*; Cicero's *Select Orations*; Sallust.

Hadley's or Goodwin's Greek Grammar; Goodwin's Greek Reader; or Xenophon's *Anabasis*, 4 books, and Homer's *Iliad*, 2 books.

Arithmetic; Algebra, to equations of the second degree; Davies's Legendre's Geometry, first and third books.

English Grammar; Ancient and Modern Geography.

SCIENTIFIC DEPARTMENT.

TERMS OF ADMISSION.

Applicants for admission will be examined in the following subjects:—

Mathematics—Arithmetic, including Common and Decimal Fractions, Interest, and Square Root; Algebra, to Equations of the Second Degree; Geometry, Books I. and III. of Davies's Legendre.

Geography—Political Geography, and simple elements of Astronomical and Physical Geography.

History—Leading facts in general History, and especially in American History.

Latin—Allen's Latin Grammar, or the equivalent.

English—The examination will consist in 1st, *Reading* aloud a passage from some standard author, with explanations of grammatical construction, and definition and derivation of words; 2d, *Writing* a few sentences in English, on some familiar subject, reference being had to spelling and punctuation as well as to composition; 3d, *Correction*, of ungrammatical sentences composed for the purpose.

All candidates for admission must produce certificates of their good moral character.

The time for admission is the Friday after Commencement, and the first Thursday of the first term. In exceptional cases applicants may be examined at other times.

COURSES OF STUDY.

The regular course of instruction is that commended by the leading colleges of the country as eminently adapted to secure liberal culture.

THE SCIENTIFIC COURSE

has been recently organized. Thirty-four students have already entered,—a fact which indicates that the College has been successful in its effort to meet the demand for a liberal course of study which shall at the same time look towards the actual uses and applications of knowledge.

The studies pursued in this course are comprised in the following:—

Languages—English one year, and optional two; Latin one year, optional three; French one year, optional three; German one year, optional two; Spanish, Italian, Swedish, Anglo-Saxon, one year.

Mathematics—Algebra, Geometry, Trigonometry, Mensuration, Spherical Trigonometry, Analytical Geometry; Differential and Integral Calculus, with the application of these to Surveying, Navigation, Projections, Dialling, Levelling, Astronomy, Mechanics, Topographical and Hydrographical Engineering.

Natural History—Geology, Mineralogy, Botany, Zoology, with their relations to the Industrial Arts.

Natural Philosophy—Mechanics, Hydrodynamics, Pneumatics, Optics, Astronomy, Light, Heat, Electricity, &c.

Chemistry—In all its branches and applications.

History and Political Science—General, Medieval and Modern History, Political Economy, General Principles of Law, International Law, Law of Evidence, Constitution of United States, Theory of Government, American Law.

Philosophy—Rhetoric, Logic, Psychology, Metaphysics, Evidences of Natural and Revealed Religion, Ethics, Esthetics.

The studies of the first two years are common throughout the Department and are intended to lay a broad and substantial foundation for all branches of subsequent study. In the last two years the studies are arranged in distinct courses, in accordance with certain leading objects: a general scientific culture, or special technical skill. Attention is particularly invited to the facilities offered for the thorough study of Civil Engineering.

A POST-GRADUATE COURSE

of two years is also commenced, in which instruction will be given in the following schools:—

I. *Letters*—Comprising Languages, Ancient and Modern (including the Oriental) with their literatures; Philology; Rhetoric; Logic; History; Education; the Fine Arts. This leads to the degree of Master of Arts.

II. *Science*—Advanced Mathematics, Physics, Natural History and Chemistry, in their uses and applications. This leads to the degree of Doctor of Science.

III. *Philosophy*—Comprising the above, considered in their reasons and relations; Psychology, Metaphysics, Ethics, Esthetics; Politics; Theory of Government, Constitutional History, Principles of Law, International Law. Leading to the degree of Doctor of Philosophy.

IV. *Medicine*—The Medical School of Maine. Degree,—M. D.

Students who are not graduates will be received on satisfactory evidence of proficiency in study which will enable them to profit by this Course.

Much and careful attention is given to Physical Culture under the training of accomplished instructors. The Gymnasium is well provided with approved apparatus, and the opportunities for Military drill and discipline are of the very best.

It is but just to say that good morals and manliness are distinguishing features of college life at Bowdoin.

The Library of Bowdoin is one of rare value, and the choicest works are constantly added. The Gallery of Paintings is well known to be one of the most remarkable in the country. The Cabinet and apparatus are ample for their purpose.

The annual expenses are, for tuition, &c., \$90. Board \$2.50 and \$4.00 a week. Pecuniary assistance, from the income of thirty scholarships and various other benefactions, is rendered to those who are unable fully to meet their expenses otherwise.

Commencement July 10th. Examination for admission July 12th and Aug. 28th, at 9 A.M.

First term begins Aug. 28th, at evening.

Every encouragement will be given to persons who desire to pursue any study taught in the College.

The town of Brunswick, situated on tide water—the Androscoggin River on one side and the Ocean on the other; already a seat of various manufactures and destined to become one of the principal railroad centres of the State, easy also of access from all quarters,—presents an excellent locality for scientific as well as literary pursuits, while the facilities afforded by Bowdoin College, its Libraries, Galleries of Art, Cabinets, Scientific Collections, Laboratories, and Apparatus, offer great inducements to the earnest student of the Useful and Liberal Arts.

Bowdoin Orient.

VOL. III.

BRUNSWICK, MAINE, JUNE 25, 1873.

No. 5.

Written for the ORIENT.

REMINISCENCES.

III.

EXTRACTS FROM MY DIARY.

The greater part of the year 1837 was spent in Europe, and chiefly in London, Paris and Dublin. We often hear the remark "that truth is stranger than fiction." I would have no one suppose that I have any thing marvelous to say, or even extraordinary *per se*, for I have not, it is only an *extraordinary coincidence* that I refer to—and an extraordinary coincidence has its own suggestions to arouse the sensibilities of one who is in a foreign land and far removed from country, friends and home. One morning in September Mr. Petty Vaughan called at my lodgings and invited me to a dinner party at his Uncle's, Mr. William Vaughan, on the day following, seven o'clock P.M. being the hour for the company to assemble. As Mr. Vaughan's residence was within a twenty minutes' walk I could easily time my departure to reach my destination punctually at the appointed time. I had passed the Bank of England, also the Royal Exchange, had just crossed Lombard street and traversing Grace Church street, when my attention was attracted by the unusual appearance of the moon. I soon discovered the cause of the phenomenon was an eclipse, and it was evident the obscuration would be total. I tarried a few minutes contemplating the scene. Of course it brought up to my mind the same occurrence of thirty-two years before, and of the Vaughans coming down from Hallowell to assist in the observations then made at Bowdoin College; and now I was on my way to their residence in London, returning their visit. When I reached

Mr. Vaughan's house I was the only laggard. The whole company were assembled in the library, and a servant showing me in, I found all talking of the eclipse. The company were, besides our hosts, Mr. Vaughan and Mr. Petty Vaughan, Mr. Vaux of Philadelphia; he was Secretary of Legation, and in the absence of Mr. Stevenson, our Minister to the English Court, was acting as *Chargé*; Professor Robinson, then of the Andover Seminary, and his wife; also two or three English gentlemen, a Russian gentleman and myself. After being introduced all round, Mr. Petty Vaughan referred to the eclipse of 1805 with great delight, to his awfully cold ride, and the events of that night, and then said: "Doctor, I will show you the observations then made by your father. They were printed and I have them." His hand was raised to reach the book, and just then the door opened and a servant said: "Mr. Vaughan, dinner is on the table." This subordinated everything else. Mr. V. immediately turned and said: "Mrs. Robinson will you take my arm and walk into the dining room?"

At the dinner table, besides our hosts, Mr. William Vaughan and his nephew, Mr. Petty Vaughan, were Professor Robinson and lady, from Andover Theological Seminary, in the United States; Mr. Vaux of Philadelphia, the American Secretary of Legation; a Russian gentleman from Moscow, and three English friends of Mr. Vaughan, and myself. Mr. Stevenson, the United States Minister to England, was an invited guest, but not being in good health had gone to Scotland to recuperate. I was seated between Mrs. Robinson and one of Mr. Vaughan's English friends, who was, I should judge, about seventy-five

years of age. Mrs. Robinson is a German lady, and has the German face, complexion and dialect. She was very affable, and conversed pleasantly upon whatever chanced to be of interest to either of us. She and her husband were going to Germany, where she would remain with her family relatives while her husband was making his explorations in Palestine.

Principally, we talked of America, and the social habits and character of society there. When a boy I was at school at Phillips Academy for nearly a year, and knew much of the town and its inhabitants; consequently we had a good deal to say of Andover.

A week or so before leaving the United States, Professor Robinson, with other clerical gentlemen, was invited to go down to Boston and assist in a religious service on board of a missionary ship, and she went with him. The missionaries, each with a newly married wife, were on board and ready to sail as soon as the ceremonies closed. While narrating to me the scene in the cabin of the ship, Mrs. Robinson manifested an earnest and glowing appreciation of the self-sacrificing spirit, the trials and sufferings which perhaps awaited these missionaries, and her gestures, her language, and above all her facial expression, attested her deep emotional impulses, and she gave free scope to them all while conversing on the subject. She dropped her knife and fork, clasped her hands, and turning her blue eyes and blonde features on me said, "O, dear sir, it seems dreadful to me to look upon these inexperienced and delicate creatures, and so lovely, and about to forsake home, country and friends, and go among strangers, and perhaps barbarians. They knew not where they were going, and nobody could tell them, or what would befall them. When I left Germany to go to America, I felt much at leaving country and friends, but my trials were nothing to theirs. I was going to the United States,

among an educated and cultured people, while they perhaps will spend their lives in the midst of savages. In all my life I never made such an effort to maintain my self-possession as I did on board that ship. My husband thought I was getting nervous, and as soon as service closed hurried me off, and glad enough was I to go. I did not want those missionaries and strangers to witness my emotions, but as soon as my back was turned and the carriage was in motion to go to the hotel, I cried right out loud, and heartily. My husband kept saying, 'Poh! poh! my dear; don't distress yourself for these women; they were not slow in making their choice; no, no, these very people upon whom you are bestowing your compassion and your tears would be the very last to thank you; they don't want your sympathy; they will have good and kind husbands to care for them; all of their needful wants will be provided for, and they would not go back on their past lives if they could.'" Mrs. Robinson observed to me that these remarks of her husband afforded her great relief. No doubt they did so. Professor Robinson well knew the dangers which awaited his wife if this nervous excitement was not abated, and he took the right course to extinguish it.

The German mind may boast of having much of the positive and practical, as we observe in such men as Bismarck and Moltke, yet its most universal constituent and predominant elements are for the abstract, the contemplative and the visionary. Any one can scarcely fail to observe this in all our translations of German thought, whether in the patriotic lyrics of Schiller and Korner, or the metaphysics of Kant.

Mrs. Robinson was educated in a strong faith of the indispensable necessity of barriers in rank and caste in the organization of society, and could but with great difficulty appreciate an educational basis founded upon democratic equality. Had she inhaled the bracing

atmosphere of Plymouth Rock and Massachusetts Bay a few years, undoubtedly it would have toned up her nervous system and ventilated some of her supposed innate ideas (of German origin), and she might find herself reconstructed and upon a higher plane, and side by side with such representative men and women as John Robinson, John Elliott, Rose Standish, Roger Williams, the Winthrops, and Horace Greeley.

The course, then, of Professor Robinson, under the circumstances, seems justifiable or deserving of palliation. How awkward it might have been to find a case of hysterical convulsions on his hands in the ship's cabin, or obliged to take her out of the back in the day time to be carried into an apothecary's shop to be dosed with assafetida or laved in sulphuric ether, any one can judge for himself. Had Mrs. Robinson been an American woman born, he would not have spoken as he did. Had he done so, the spirits of Milner, Martyn and Wilberforce, would have reproved him, and he must have sought the beggarly sympathies of the Chief Ruler, the Priest or the Learned Pharisee. He would have been considered neither a philanthropist nor a Christian gentleman.

ACQUAINTANCES.

Good society is not to be undervalued, and time passed in congenial, entertaining, and instructive company is by no means to be considered as wasted. But there is an immense amount of time frittered away on those whose society is neither profitable, congenial, or in any way desirable, and as a consequence a deal of one's own work left undone. Important duties are neglected merely to be civil, and purely from a cannot-help-yourself feeling. Such persons as have no other motive in making acquaintances than to beg their daily happiness from door to door as beggars their daily bread, lay a heavy tax upon the

industrious when they rob them of their time by their frivolous visitations, and are anything but profitable acquaintances. How often it happens that an untimely visit from the last person in the world whom one would really care to see, frustrates and confuses the entire plans for the day. There is not the least need of enduring this. Those who have nothing to do but chatter to kill their own time and waste another's, will be likely to seek more congenial company if, regardless of them, the regular duties of the day are carried on. They certainly have no right to complain if one does show signs of being tired of them, since if they were not first tired of themselves one would never be honored with their company. Entertaining others without being in anyway profited in return, is the most stupid and thankless of tasks. It is time absolutely wasted.

The only true basis for sociability and companionship is sympathy of thought or similarity of pursuit. It is certainly unwise to encourage or permit acquaintanceships which are neither pleasurable or beneficial. Outside show is often allowed to win its way where everything else fails, and a consummate bore will for that reason be treated with consideration. It too often happens that "he is rich" settles at once all questions of equality and merit. Such twaddle and nonsense as people will endure simply because it happens to be gilt-edged, is anything but complimentary to the mature good sense of mankind.

When a person has proved himself worthy it is soon enough to make advances. Very often an individual suddenly thrown into one's society is called "very intelligent," "very pleasing," or contrariwise. But after a short acquaintance how completely one's opinions change their complexion. That one who does not easily endure all sorts of companionship and whose habits accommodate themselves with difficulty to the peculiarities of others, who regard the *man* first and

will not bend to that which is tasteless and uncongenial, are not popular, and are apt to be called eccentric; but they enjoy freedom from the trammel of unwelcome acquaintances, and cringing to the unworthy is unknown to them. Blessed be such eccentricity.

COLON.

BROWN PRIZES.

Now that the time of competition for the Brown prizes is at hand, a few thoughts are suggested in regard to their object and effect. Before they were offered there were prizes in college for both original and selected declamations, that had been carefully prepared, prizes for the best written essays, and a prize for the best extemporaneous speaker and debater. These various prizes were designed to secure the greatest possible fairness to individual merit, for seldom, if ever, are the best writer and the best speaker of a class united in one individual; and there are some possessing a wonderful ability for extemporaneous debate, who would be exceeded by others if they had time for reflection. Thus, we see that these prizes are intended to reward talents of totally different sorts, and rarely does an individual secure more than one of them. When the prize for extemporaneous writing was offered, it was doubtless intended to broaden the basis still more, but what is the probability? Do extemporaneous writing and speaking bear the same relation to each other as the finished essay and the elaborated argument? We think not. We have had constant exercise in informal extemporaneous speaking all our lives, necessarily including more or less of argument, and as yet but few of us have practiced any other kind. But how is the case with our writing? Since our Freshman year we have been required to deposit twenty-nine themes in the box and to declaim six times, two of the declamations being original and more or less carefully written.

Thus we see that the specialty of this college is writing and not speaking, and the rules that apply to the one will not apply to the other.

Had the prize been offered during our Freshman year the result might be different, for then it would be evident who possessed the best natural abilities for a writer. But after two years of theme writing the face of affairs is changed. Those who were ready writers at first are apt to rely too much upon that ability and to delay their work until but a few hours are left in which to accomplish it. The result is they remain where they were at first, while others, possessed of less natural ability, but more pluck, labor with indefatigable zeal upon their themes until they receive the reward of their labor, and we find the race is not always to the swift. Finally, we believe that after two or three years of experience, the best writer of the class "as such" will generally write the best extemporaneously, as shown in the record of '73.

PROVERBS.

II.

"Fortune has no power over discretion." We rather think she has, for the effect of good fortune is generally to drive all discretion out of a man's head. When a man fails his *pride* supports him, but when he succeeds it is sure to tell his story to everybody.

"Reprove others, but correct thyself." Most men find no difficulty in practicing the first part of this aphorism, but the last part is apt to bother them.

"Pain is pleasure's shadow." But the mischief is that in this case the substance belongs to the shadow, and the emptiness to the thing which produces it.

"He that lies in bed his estate feels it." We laid in bed all day once, just to test the truth of this, but we couldn't see that it affected our estate in the least.

"Silence is a cheap virtue." But it is subject to the well-known law of trade that the price of an article is always raised by an increase in the demand, and we have seen silence *demand*ed until it was not to be had at any price.

"Never have two faces under one hood." That may possibly do for a general statement but there should certainly be exceptions. Extravagance of statement is the sin of proverbs.

"Better late than never." Wonder if the author of this ever got to the depot just five minutes after the train left?

"Experience teaches better than precept." Well, it seems no more than just that the old beldam should, when we consider that everybody is ready to furnish us with precepts gratis, while experience is *proverbially* high in her charges for tuition and severe in her discipline.

"Idleness is the mother of poverty." This may be so. But we feel a little personal interest in the matter, for we should just a little prefer to own some one else for our grandmother.

"It is never too late to learn." Still, when a man learns that his gun was loaded only by its own report of the matter, it is often too late for the knowledge to be of any practical use to him.

"Secrecy like dirt may rub out when dry." But it never gets dry. "There's the rub."

"Solitude is often the best of company." That might be so if one were always sure that when he was in that state he was out of bad company.

"*Know thyself* was born in heaven." An old writer asks us to note that it was never stated that it came to earth. From our own observation we think we are to be pardoned for doubting if this celestial child ever left home.

"Some people make a great *bustle* and yet do nothing." On account of the ambiguous meaning of one word in this proverb, we de-

cline attempting an explanation of it, but will simply ask our readers to use their own eyes and judge for themselves how far this is true.

THE ORIGIN OF THINGS.

It is well to know the rock from which one is cleft, the hole of the pit from which one is dug. So men have been digging and searching for their ancestry, till a chattering monkey claims them as his children. Things have an origin as well as men, and we find it quite as interesting to search it out as to trace fancied analogies in the animal kingdom.

The first standing army of modern times was established in the year 1445 by Charles VII. of France. England first organized one under Charles I. in 1638, but it was declared illegal and disbanded.

Guns were invented by Swartz, a German, about 1378, and were first used by the Venetians in 1382. Cannon preceded them. There is still at Amberg a piece of ordnance inscribed 1303. At the battle of Cressy, fought between Edward III. and Philip of France, we have the first historic mention of them. The Venetians first employed them on shipboard in 1544.

The invention of bells is attributed to Paulinus, Bishop of Nola, in Campania, about the year 400 B.C. They were originally introduced into churches as a defence against thunder and lightning. In 945, at Croyland Abbey, Lincolnshire, they were first hung in England. Chimes were invented at Alost in Belgium, 1487.

The invention of clocks is disputed, both as to the time and the man. Probably, however, they were used in Italy during the ninth century. The most ancient clock of which we have an authentic account was erected in a tower of the palace of Charles V. of France, in 1364. These, however, were very rude instruments.

BOWDOIN ORIENT.

PUBLISHED EVERY ALTERNATE WEDNESDAY DURING THE COLLEGIATE YEAR AT

BOWDOIN COLLEGE,

BY THE CLASS OF 1874.

EDITORS.

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W. T. GOODALE, D. O. S. LOWELL,
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Prof. Young deserves the thanks even of those who suffer, for his continual sarcastic attacks upon the proverbial ignorance of some college students in common English branches. It is a lamentable but undeniable fact that many of us know more of Latin and Greek grammars than of English, and those of whom this can be said have none too much erudition in the classics. We think the origin of the evil lies back at the very gateway of student life, in the requirements for admis-

sion. Recall your entrance examination and you will remember that you were stretched upon the rack of Latin and Greek the greater part of the day; but not a hint was given that any knowledge of English was required. It may be that the Faculty take it as presupposed that all are versed in their mother tongue; but if they do they are greatly deceived, as subsequent experience must prove. The remedy is simple: let English play the part to which its importance entitles it in the entrance examination; let the examiners be severe and critical here if nowhere else; let the candidate's knowledge of English Grammar, Geography and American History, be searchingly tested. It will be found that this is not to be mere child's play. It will make a vast difference in the student's capability to handle the studies of the College course. Make a thorough mastery of English absolutely essential to an admission to College and it will be attained. We shall not then find College students who cannot tell where an English verb is made, and, we doubt not, Prof. Sewall's task of correcting themes will become much less arduous.

The vitality displayed by the Peucinian and Athenian in the present vigorous effort to revive their decaying strength, certainly surpasses anything in their late history. Meetings for debate and general literary exercises are held in each society fortnightly, and we think with general success. Certainly if there is any good prospect (and we think there is) of reviving the ancient glories of Peucinian and Athenian, it becomes every member to take hold with a will. We hope that not only will general excellence be attained in both, but that the old spirit of rivalry may again take possession of them. If the St. Croix prize could become an object of competition between the two societies as well as among individual students, they would elect

as their representatives their best debaters, and not choose men because they do or do not belong to this or that secret society, as sometimes, yes, often, we fear, has been the case.

The prize belongs to the members of the two societies; each one has a claim to the competition. And though manifestly all can not be contestants, yet those who, if such a general competition were possible, would be most likely to win, have an undeniable right to be chosen. It is not a matter of option with the electors. It is not a matter of personal preference or general popularity. The sole test is ability in debate, and no member has a right to reject this criterion. We say to the members of the two societies, go on in this worthy enterprise and we prophesy there can be no failure.

On Saturday last the Peucinian Society closed its regular meetings for the year. After the exercises of the evening, it was moved that when the society adjourned it should be until the second Saturday of the Fall Term, after which some general remarks were offered by the members, on the prospects of the society. Much interest was manifested and a determination on the part of all present to make the meetings next Fall still more attractive. The society then adjourned, having enjoyed, as was universally acknowledged, the most interesting meeting of the term.

The upper story of Massachusetts Hall is fast assuming a museum-like appearance. The treasures of Adams Hall, which is a literal Curiosity Shop, are being brought to light and transferred to their new quarters; and when the archæological, conchological, entomological, geological, ichthyological, mineralogical, ornithological, paleontological and zoölogical, specimens are properly arranged, we draw the logical conclusion that they will present an imposing array.

Commencement Week.

BOWDOIN COLLEGE, JULY 6-12, 1873.

SUNDAY.

Baccalaureate before the Graduating Class, at the Congregational Church, at four o'clock P.M.

MONDAY.

PRIZE DECLARATION by the JUNIOR CLASS, at the Congregational Church, at 7½ o'clock P.M.

TUESDAY.

Address before the Alumni, at the Church, at 3 o'clock P.M., by Rev. Prof. D. R. GOODWIN, D.D., of Philadelphia. From the Church the Alumni will adjourn to Memorial Hall, where the Annual Meeting of the Association will be held. Procession will form at the Chapel and move at 2.50 P.M.

In the evening a CONCERT will be given in the Church, by the GERMANIA BAND, of Boston, assisted by Mrs. J. M. OSGOOD, the TEMPLE QUARTETTE, and two eminent Soloists. Doors open at 7 o'clock. Concert to commence at 8 o'clock.

WEDNESDAY.

Commencement Day.

The House will be open for Ladies at 10 A.M., of which notice will be given by the bell. Admission to the Trausepts by tickets at 9.30 A.M. The Exercises will commence at 10.30 o'clock, and proceed according to the printed Order. The Procession will form at the Chapel, and move at 10.15 A.M. President's Reception, 8 P.M.

THURSDAY.

The PHI BETA KAPPA FRATERNITY will hold their Annual Meeting at the Medical Lecture Room, Adams Hall, at 8 o'clock A.M.

The Annual Meeting of the MAINE HISTORICAL SOCIETY will be held at their Library Room at 8 o'clock A.M.

The CLEVELAND MUSEUM OF NATURAL HISTORY will be opened with appropriate exercises at 10 A.M. Addresses by Nehemiah Cleaveland, LL.D., and others.

Exercises of Class Day.

The Public Exercises will commence with an ORATION and POEM at the Congregational Church, at 1½ o'clock P.M., and be continued under the Old Oak Tree, by the Class Chronicles, Prophecy, Parting Address, and other ceremonies. Seats around the Tree will be reserved for those who present tickets from the Graduating Class, after the Exercises in the Church are concluded.

NOTE.—The Public Rooms will be opened on Thursday from EIGHT to TEN o'clock A.M.

FRIDAY.

Examination of Candidates for admission to the several classes, at 9 A.M., in the Medical Lecture Room, Adams Hall.

Card to the Public.

The SENIOR CLASS would invite the attention of the Public to the Concert, Tuesday evening. They take pleasure in announcing that they have secured the services of the Germania Band, of Boston, accompanied by two

eminent Soloists, Mrs. J. M. Osgood, Soprano, and the Temple Quartette.

Railroad Trains.

Trains for Brunswick.

Leave Portland 7 A.M., 1, 5.30 P.M., 12.15 night express.
 " Lewiston 6.30 A.M., 12.50, 5.30 P.M.
 " Augusta 6 A.M., 12.15, 3.15, 10.30 P.M.
 " Bath 7, 9.30 A.M., 1.30, 4.30, 6.30 P.M.

Trains from Brunswick.

For Portland 7.38 A.M., 2.05, 5.12 P.M. night express.
 " Lewiston 7.40, 8.10 A.M., 2.30, 7 P.M.
 " Augusta 2.30, 8.30 A.M., 2.35, 7 P.M.
 " Bath 7.40, 8.30 A.M., 2.30, 7 P.M.

☞ An extra train for Bath will leave Brunswick immediately after the Concert, Tuesday evening.

LOCAL.

White pants.

Commencement is coming.

'76 will "sup" at Pinkham's.

"Duns" have a peculiar knock.

Boating men sleep in trundle-beds.

The College fence is receiving a coat of white wash.

Juniors regard the empty Senior seats with longing eyes.

The bulletin boards are all "broken out" with advertisements of second-hand furniture.

D. Pratt has started for Boston with three dollars in his pocket and three spring overcoats on his arm.

A class group of '73, taken from the south steps of Adams, attracts great attention at Mr. Pierce's rooms.

Juniors will compete for the Brown prizes for extemporaneous composition on the afternoon of June 25th.

J. N. McClintock, '67, of the U. S. Coast Survey, is giving instruction to the Scientifics in topographical engineering.

The annual examinations are rapidly approaching, and Freshmen's pockets are pregnant with "ponies" and pocket lexicons.

'75 has been denied the customary adjourn for their "class ride," the Faculty being of the opinion that they *ride* enough at all times.

Playing poker for soda water is a harmless pastime, but asking a man to enumerate his vices when no music is near, is unpardonable.

The class canes for '76 have arrived. Deft and dexterous digits encased in straw-colored kids will swing them at the Baccalaureate.

Geo. Price, "coacher" of the college six, arrived last week. He is confident that Bowdoin will sit in the winning "packet" at Springfield.

Sodom boasts of two Hottentots who may daily "*be seen gathering*" whole plugs of tobacco and illustrated newspapers, from the rooms under their charge.

There were thirteen competitors for the Senior Prize Essay. The first two Prizes were awarded to Moulton and Elliot, respectively; and the second to Mower and Floyd.

The College Band plays popular polkas under the old oak tree, two evenings each week. In the absence of ladies, Freshmen seize and whirl each other about upon the green sward, while yearning "yaggers" peep from behind the hedge.

A "Commencement number" of the ORIENT will appear on or about July 7th. It will contain some new features. "The True Story of Helicon College" will be told in verse, and there will also be an account of the first Bowdoin Commencement.

The blast of a horn has not disturbed the quiet of the night since the annual Sophomoric raid in the fall term. '76, ever progressive, has ordered horns of a "new and improved" pattern from Boston, and Sophomores about this time grow fond of the freight depots and express office.

The Rho U's have "swung out" with a very neat and tasty gold badge in the form of a maltese cross. It has the Greek letters engraved on one side and the class on the other, and, being suspended from the watch-chain, has quite a *charming* effect.

"Wanos shook the urn" for '74 on the afternoon of June 12th. As usual, there was a great passion for "rooming alone," which, in many cases, was very attenuated. The result verified the scriptural prophecy that the "first shall be last and the last, first."

The following have been appointed for the Junior Prize Declamation: A. G. Bradstreet, M. W. Davis, S. V. Cole, C. M. Ferguson, W. T. Goodale, I. S. Locke, D. O. S. Lowell, E. N. Merrill, H. W. Philbrook, A. H. Powers, C. C. Springer, F. K. Wheeler, H. G. White.

One of the great attractions of Commencement Week will be the Concert, Tuesday evening. The Class of '73 have engaged the services of the Germania Band, the Temple Quartette, and Mrs. J. M. Osgood of Boston. The concert will be one of the finest ever given in Brunswick.

The officers of the volunteer company (E), are as follows: Captain, E. Gerry, Jr., '74; 1st Lieutenant, F. W. Hawthorne, '74; 2d Lieutenant, C. F. Kimball, '74; 1st Sergeant, H. G. White, '74; 2d Sergeant, W. H. Moulton, '74; 3d Sergeant, H. V. Moore, '74; Corporals, Hobbs, Pike, Gordon and Pierce. The company propose to give an exhibition drill in Lemont Hall on or about June 25th.

The following appointments are hereby announced for officers and non-commissioned officers in the Battalion of Bowdoin Cadets:—

Adjutant, L. H. Kimball; Quarter Master, Simpson; Sergeant Major, Cole; Q. M. and Ordnance Sergeant, Philbrook.

Company A.—Captain, Gerry; 1st Lieutenant, Hobbs; 2d Lieutenant, Johnson; 1st Sergeant, Payson; 2d Sergeant, Davis; 3d Sergeant, Hemmenway; 4th Sergeant, Springer; 1st Corporal, Pierce;

2d Corporal, Hunton; 3d Corporal, Thompson; 4th Corporal, Hall.

Company B.—Captain, H. G. White; 1st Lieutenant, Hawthorne; 2d Lieutenant, Merrill; 1st Sergeant, Bickford; 2d Sergeant, Pray; 3d Sergeant, Palmer; 4th Sergeant, Ferguson; 1st Corporal, Hunter; 2d Corporal, H. K. White; 3d Corporal, Brock; 4th Corporal, Upton.

Company C.—Captain, C. F. Kimball; 1st Lieutenant, Moore; 2d Lieutenant, Pike; 1st Sergeant, Bradstreet; 2d Sergeant, Howard; 3d Sergeant, F. K. Wheeler; 4th Sergeant, Smith; 1st Corporal, Briggs; 2d Corporal, Lowell; 3d Corporal, Curtis; 4th Corporal, Patten.

Company D.—Captain, Moulton; 1st Lieutenant, Emery; 2d Lieutenant, A. L. Perry; 1st Sergeant, Kneeland; 2d Sergeant, G. B. Wheeler; 3d Sergeant, Goodale; 4th Sergeant, Wells; 1st Corporal, J. J. Bradley; 2d Corporal, Larrabee; 3d Corporal, Simmons; 4th Corporal, D. W. Bradley.

J. L. CHAMBERLAIN, *President*.

By invitation of Col. Walker, Co. E., Bowdoin Cadets, visited him at his residence in Topsham, on the evening of June 20th. The company, led by Capt. Gerry and accompanied by the College Band, left the Chapel at 7.15. Boots, resplendent at the start with careful application of "Crumbs' best," rapidly assumed the form and appearance of those "sluggish clods" somewhere mentioned as our brothers in the future. The dust raised by the feet descended in dainty clouds into eyes and throats, but each man maintained a soldierly bearing throughout; and, save the happy meeting with a funeral procession from the Rue de Paris, the Company arrived at its destination without adventure. Col. Walker received the members of the Company in his elegantly arranged hall. Here were gathered some members of the Faculty and friends of Col. Walker, the company being graced by the presence of a few ladies. The Cadets had invited no ladies, owing to the inconvenience of waiting upon them over or back again; (one "well-greaved," however, with characteristic gallantry, entered the hall with his rifle at a graceful "secure," and his right arm at a maidenly "support.") Some time was spent in conversation and in examining the Colonel's fine collection of paintings, and

then Capt. Gerry called the Company into line. They executed the "manual of arms" in a very creditable manner, but were obliged to omit many of the company movements, owing to the limited space. Music and refreshments followed. The fancy drill by Cadets Alden, Payson and Wells, was heartily applauded. Col. Walker addressed the Company briefly, and called upon Mr. Tenney (A. G. of the *Telegraph*). Mr. Tenney spoke of the physical and other advantages of a military training, and expressed a wish that the Cadets might bring the flag to Brunswick on the Fourth of July. After cheers for Col. Walker and Maj. Sanger, the Company started for home. Their progress through Main street was eagerly watched by a pair of "peelers" from the 3d Ward, who threatened "wristers" if there was any singing.

The American Society of Social Science at a late meeting discussed the question of the co-education of the sexes which is now so deeply engrossing the attention of our higher educators. Col. T. W. Higginson and Wendell Phillips advocated the admission of women into our colleges. President Eliot and Prof. Agassiz expressed opposite views and earnestly advocated the establishment of separate colleges, solely and exclusively for women. We believe these are the views of the best educators of the country, the men who bring candid thought and wide experience to the decision of the question. The *College Courant* in commenting upon this discussion, endorses the same views. None are more anxious that women should receive an advanced education than those who believe she should be educated with reference to her nature and destiny. And yet they are traduced by crazy, fanatical, would-be reformers as if they were striving to debase woman and shut her out of the pale of cultivated society.

Silently but surely England is undergoing a mighty revolution. Even the most casual student of her politics cannot fail to discern the crumbling of old institutions, the gradual laying of new foundations. We were forcibly reminded of this on reading of the introduction of a resolution into the House of Commons of the following purport: "Resolved, that the establishment by law of the churches of England and Scotland, involves a violation of religious equality, deprives those churches of the right of self-government, imposes upon Parliament duties which it is not qualified to discharge, and is hurtful to the religious and political interests of the community, and therefore ought no longer to be maintained." This certainly has the true democratic ring; without fear it proclaims the principle of entire religious liberty, of which the established Church of England is so flagrant a violation. Mr. Miall, the indefatigable leader in this movement and the proposer of the resolution, advocated it in a speech of great power.

Gladstone, the Liberal but Conservative, replied in defence of the church. The vote stood 61 in the affirmative, 356 in the negative. But this was no defeat to the movement. The very fact that such a resolution has been fearlessly introduced and advocated in the still aristocratic House of Commons, and that 61 men were found to record their votes in its support, is in itself a victory. There was never yet a great revolutionary movement in any country but it suffered crushing reverses at its rise. The first weapon of the revolutionist is the pick-axe and not the powder. The latter he may never have to use, the former always. Bright and Dilke and Miall are working for victory, though its sun may never dawn upon their lives. England will yet cast off all these odious trammels, relics of a feudal age, and thoroughly redeem the conscience from the supervision and jurisdiction of human law. For,

however it may be palliated, the established Church of England, and indeed established churches in any country, are violations of the right of conscience and the freedom of religious belief.

The light that is dawning upon the present age will speedily melt away these vestiges of an ancient bigotry.

COLLEGE NEWS.

The *Record* is unusually newsy.

Our exchanges teem with accounts of baseball matches, while the grass is growing around our "home base."

The *Advocate* publishes the measurements of the Harvard nine as follows:

Average chest (inflated).....	39 1-2 in.
" upper arm.....	14 2-9 in.
" lower arm.....	11 1-3 in.
Weight.....	162 lbs.
Height.....	5 ft. 11 2-3 in.

The *Advocate* contains an "Ode to the Second Aorist," wherein "K. Z. H." tells of an ingenious method of passing *cribs* at examination. We publish an extract.

Not passed, but turned and leaned his back
 Against my room-mate's desk;
 While I revealed a look of black
 Despair, and then addressed
 Myself to let chum know I wanted
 A copy of his prose.
 And he, good fellow, quite undaunted,
 Before the other knows
 What he's about, writes on a scrap
 Of paper, which he pins
 With studious care to the proctor's flap.
 And then my part begins.
 My fingers loudly snapped, to call
 The Argus to my side.
 He slowly walks the ancient hall
 With all a proctor's pride,
 His form erect; nor does he fail
 To show a visage bold,
 Nor thinks—the dupe—of what a *tale*
 His *tail* might then unfold.
 I ask, what time there yet remains.
 He turns to view the clock.
 My itching fingers take with pains
 The paper from his frock.

"Cutting" sarcasm. "I desire to be excused, etc., on account of a severe headache."
 —*Tablet*.

TIME TABLE.

Trains leave Brunswick for—

Augusta—8.30 A.M.; 2.35 and 7.00 P.M.; 1.50 A.M. (Pull.)
Bangor—2.35 P.M.; 1.50 A.M. (Pull.)
Bath—7.40 and 8.30 A.M.; 2.30, 5.10 and 7.00 P.M.
Boston—7.38 A.M.; 2.05 and 5.00 P.M.; 12 M. (Pull.)
Farmington—2.30 P.M.
Lewiston—7.40 A.M.; 2.30 and 7.00 P.M.
Portland—7.38 A.M.; 2.05 and 5.00 P.M.; 12 M. (Pull.)
Waterville—2.35 P.M.; 1.50 A.M. (Pull.)

BUSINESS CARDS.

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JOSIAH H. DRUMMOND (Colby, '46) Counsellor at Law, 100 Exchange street, PORTLAND.

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SEPTEMBER 26th.

Further information will be given on application to

PROF. OLIVER STEARNS, D.D.,
 Or PROF. E. J. YOUNG,
 CAMBRIDGE, MASS.

BOWDOIN COLLEGE.

CLASSICAL DEPARTMENT.

TERMS OF ADMISSION.

Candidates for admission into the Freshman Class are examined as follows:—

Harkness's *Latine Grammar*, including *Prosody*; Parts I. and II. Harkness's *Introduction to Latine Prose Composition*; Virgil, the *Bucolics*, *Georgics*, and six books of the *Æneid*; Cicero's *Select Orations*; Sallust.

Hadley's or Goodwin's *Greek Grammar*; Goodwin's *Greek Reader*; or Xenophon's *Anabasis*, 4 books, and Homer's *Iliad*, 2 books.

Arithmetic; Algebra, to equations of the second degree; Davies's *Legendre's Geometry*, first and third books.

English Grammar; Ancient and Modern Geography.

SCIENTIFIC DEPARTMENT.

TERMS OF ADMISSION.

Applicants for admission will be examined in the following subjects:—

Mathematics—Arithmetic, including Common and Decimal Fractions, Interest, and Square Root; Algebra, to Equations of the Second Degree; Geometry, Books I. and III. of Davies's *Legendre*.

Geography—Political Geography, and simple elements of Astronomical and Physical Geography.

History—Leading facts in general History, and especially in American History.

Latin—Allen's *Latin Grammar*, or the equivalent.

English—The examination will consist in 1st, *Reading* aloud a passage from some standard author, with explanations of grammatical construction, and definition and derivation of words; 2d, *Writing* a few sentences in English, on some familiar subject, reference being had to spelling and punctuation as well as to composition; 3d, *Correction*, of ungrammatical sentences composed for the purpose.

All candidates for admission must produce certificates of their good moral character.

The time for admission is the Friday after Commencement, and the first Thursday of the first term. In exceptional cases applicants may be examined at other times.

COURSE OF STUDY.

The regular course of instruction is that commended by the leading colleges of the country as eminently adapted to secure liberal culture.

THE SCIENTIFIC COURSE

has been recently organized. Thirty-four students have already entered,—a fact which indicates that the College has been successful in its effort to meet the demand for a liberal course of study which shall at the same time look towards the actual uses and applications of knowledge.

The studies pursued in this course are comprised in the following:—

Languages—English one year, and optional two; Latin one year, optional three; French one year, optional three; German one year, optional two; Spanish, Italian, Swedish, Anglo-Saxon, one year.

Mathematics—Algebra, Geometry, Trigonometry, Mensuration, Spherical Trigonometry, Analytical Geometry; Differential and Integral Calculus, with the application of these to Surveying, Navigation, Projections, Dialling, Levelling, Astronomy, Mechanics, Topographical and Hydrographical Engineering.

Natural History—Geology, Mineralogy, Botany, Zoology, with their relations to the Industrial Arts.

Natural Philosophy—Mechanics, Hydrodynamics, Pneumatics, Optics, Astronomy, Light, Heat, Electricity, &c.

Chemistry—In all its branches and applications.

History and Political Science—General, Medieval and Modern History, Political Economy, General Principles of Law, International Law, Law of Evidence, Constitution of United States, Theory of Government, American Law.

Philosophy—Rhetoric, Logic, Psychology, Metaphysics, Evidence of Natural and Revealed Religion, Ethics, Aesthetics.

The studies of the first two years are common throughout the Department and are intended to lay a broad and substantial foundation for all branches of subsequent study. In the last two years the studies are arranged in distinct courses, in accordance with certain leading objects; a general scientific culture, or special technical skill. Attention is particularly invited to the facilities offered for the thorough study of Civil Engineering.

A POST-GRADUATE COURSE

of two years is also commenced, in which instruction will be given in the following schools:—

I. *Letters*—Comprising Languages, Ancient and Modern (including the Oriental) with their literatures; Philology; Rhetoric; Logic; History; Eloquence; the Fine Arts. This leads to the degree of Master of Arts.

II. *Science*—Advanced Mathematics, Physics, Natural History and Chemistry, in their uses and applications. This leads to the degree of Doctor of Science.

III. *Philosophy*—Comprising the above, considered in their reasons and relations; Psychology, Metaphysics, Ethics, Aesthetics; Politics; Theory of Government, Constitutional History, Principles of Law, International Law. Leading to the degree of Doctor of Philosophy.

IV. *Medicine*—The Medical School of Maine. Degree,—M. D.

Students who are not graduates will be received on satisfactory evidence of proficiency in study which will enable them to profit by this Course.

Much and careful attention is given to Physical Culture under the training of accomplished instructors. The Gymnasium is well provided with approved apparatus, and the opportunities for Military drill and discipline are of the very best.

It is but just to say that good morals and manliness are distinguishing features of college life at Bowdoin.

The Library of Bowdoin is one of rare value, and the choicest works are constantly added. The Gallery of Paintings is well known to be one of the most remarkable in the country. The Cabinet and apparatus are ample for their purpose.

The annual expenses are, for tuition, &c., \$90. Board \$2.50 and \$4.00 a week. Pecuniary assistance, from the income of thirty scholarships and various other benefactions, is rendered to those who are unable fully to meet their expenses otherwise.

Commencement July 10th. Examination for admission July 12th and Aug. 28th, at 9 A.M.

First term begins Aug. 28th, at evening.

Every encouragement will be given to persons who desire to pursue any study taught in the College.

The town of Brunswick, situated on tide water—the Androscoggin River on one side and the Ocean on the other; already a seat of various manufactures and destined to become one of the principal railroad centres of the State, easy also of access from all quarters,—presents an excellent locality for scientific as well as literary pursuits, while the facilities afforded by Bowdoin College, its Libraries, Galleries of Art, Cabinets, Scientific Collections, Laboratories, and Apparatus, offer great inducements to the earnest student of the Useful and Liberal Arts.

Bowdoin Orient.

VOL. III.

BRUNSWICK, MAINE, JULY 9, 1873.

No. 6.

THE

TRUE STORY OF HELICON COLLEGE.

I.—JOVE CALLS FOR AN EYE-OPENER.

II.—AND HIS EYES ARE THEREBY OPENED.

III.—CO-EDUCATION IN HEAVEN.

I.

JOHN HENRY JUPITER, the famous celestial
Who dwelt on Olympus some centuries back,
Sat alone in his study, peevish and moody,
With brows that were clothed in an ominous black,
And a look which if seen in a monarch terrestrial
Would bode nothing less than the thumb-screw or rack.

O, what is the cause of King Jupiter's ire?
What command disobeyed or what thwarted desire
Has raked up his dudgeon and set it on fire?

He has taken of late to reading and mooning
O'er folios thick with preposterous lore;
Cons Buckle at breakfast, Victor Hugo at nooning,
Lights his afternoon pipe with a chapter or more
Of Jeremy Taylor, takes Hegel at supper;
Leads off in the German at heavenly parties,
His pants-pockets pregnant with Kant and Descartes,
And at bedtime finds sleep in a volume of Tupper.

Our history tells in a chapter or two
Why a God so well read should be looking so blue.

This classical personage, clever and wise
And for sound erudition so justly respected,
Discovered ere long to his utter surprise
That school-books on high had been sadly neglected.

In something this wise

The incident happened which opened his eyes:—

One morning awaking a particle seedy,
He pulled at the bell-rope and brought Ganymede.
"Ho! varlet," roared out the divine cloud-compeller,
"Go straightway to Bacchus, get the key of the cellar—
Third shelf on the left—old bottle of rye—
Hot whisky-punch—steaming and strong—
Mind you don't drink any, coming along.
No, I won't risk it. Can't trust yer, by thunder!
Bring up the bottle and lemons, and I
Will mix it myself, for I'm demneely dry.
Bottle is labelled. *Deus vult*, and don't blunder."

"Well, you're back again, are yer? It might have been
sooner,

But I'm glad you got in without waking up Juner.

Approach with the rye and t'other ingredients—

How! idiot, blockhead, is this yer obedience?

You're as stupid as Hebe was with your rascally tricks.

What is that bottle you've put on the table?

'Old Bourbon.—Kentucky.—Corn.—Forty-six;—"

And his majesty pointed with infinite scorn

To the legend imprinted so plain on the label,

While the menial whimpered and acknowledged the corn;

But stammered, indeed

That to write or to read

From his infancy up he had never been able.

II.

J. Jove had scarcely had time to recover his

Usual placidity,

When his wrath was rekindled by certain discoveries

Of disgraceful stupidity

And deplorable ignorance prevailing in heaven

To an extent he hardly could realize, even.

In the first place he learned with ineffable shame

That his royal spouse, Juno, couldn't write her own name;

And a billet to Mars, by Venus indited.

Spelled *love* with a *u* and minus the *e*,

Initialled the *Venus* with a diminutive *r*,

And in grammar as bad as the spelling, invited

The warrior whose hart she knowed was her own

To meat her by moonlight, that evening, aloan.

Neptune, although in navigation proficient,

As a salt-water deity would naturally be,

In mental philosophy was sadly deficient,

And in morals and ethics wholly at sea.

Mercury, catechized, gravely related

How Washington his birthright for pottage did barter:

And questioned still further, with confidence stated

That Judas Iscariot was the first Christian martyr,

That Sir Humphrey Davy invented real-pie

And Benedict Arnold couldn't tell a lie.

Barring Apollo and the blue-stocking Muses,

And Minerva excepted,

The culture and learning which study induces

Were wholly neglected

By the deities subject to Jupiter's sway.

Asbamed of this darkness, and resolved to disperse it, he

Decides to establish a divine university

Without further delay.

"On Helicon's summit," quoth Jove, "it shall be —
J. Jupiter, *Prases*, A.M.; S.T.D."

What he wanted to do he most generally did,
And ere Phœbus twice flopped this potentate bid
All gods and all goddesses lacking in knowledge
To compulsory attendance at Helicon College,
A joint stock institution, irrespective of sex,
And jovial Jupiter, he was the *Prex*.

Now ye ladies who blush had best feel for your cambries,
While we finish the story in measured iambs.
The introduction is tedious and possibly stale,

And the piece as a whole,
Like the festive tad-pole,
Has too much of a head for so little a tale.

III.

Awhile affairs at Helicon
Went smoothly and serenely on.
The student gods and goddesses,
In tunics or in boddies—
Cut rather scantily, no doubt,
And much like those we read about
In *Iliads* and *Odyssies*—
Came daily up the chapel stairs
When Jove had thundered thrice for prayers;
To every recitation went,
On self-improvement quite intent.
But soon this zeal for education
Gave place to insubordination.

The novelty wore off as time wore on
And frequent growls were heard at Helicon.

An ashen bow, too tightly strung;
A stag at bay, too fiercely pressed;
Too high a note, too loudly sung,
Will soon or late—you know the rest.
Six moons had passed o'er Helicon
And study's charm was wholly gone.
In bookish lore uninterested,

The deities were turning
Away from learning
To all the mischief De'il suggested.
Gods who hated mathematics
Found holy pleasure in aquatics.
Sot Silenus, beery classic,
Sought vinous culture in old *Massie*.
With facility amazing
Aurora took to early hazing.
Lieutenant Mars, the fiery hero
Famous for his martial looks,
Ranked almost nothing on the books,
While Mercury went down to zero.

But all this care, did Jove declare,
This laziness and dissipation,

Was but a trifle light as air,
And quite unworthy of compare
To the evils of Co-education.
How much of study, think you, where
The lads were young, and the lasses fair?
A pretty chance of getting wisdom
For these sad deities above,
When the only classic work which pleased 'em,
Was Ovid's naughty *Art of Love*!

Exempli gratia.—One night

The Thunderer, who late had sallied
Forth for a walk in the moonlight,
Met Pallas, looking very pallid;
A sandal slouched on either heel,
And every garment *deshabille*.
Inquired the president with fervor,
"Why thus so slipshod, Prof. Minerva?"
She scarce could gasp, "O heavenly father,
Venus—Hercules—together!"
Then pointed with a meaning look
Down to the grove beside the brook.
Thither they hastened; there espied
The couple seated side by side.
Minerva's spectacles proved true,
For there on the grass
Sat the Cyprian lass
(The foot of her class
And in such things an old offender),
While the brawny stroke of the Helicon crew,
With strength of an ox and the brains of an ass,
Spake words of wooing low and tender.

One burly arm around her waist
Grew bolder and yet bolder;
One shapely little head was placed
Upon one mighty shoulder;
One silky-soft band at rest
In one as tough as leather;
Four lips that now and then were pressed
Right willingly together.
We won't describe the situation,
But fancy Jupiter's vexation!

Ah! didn't *Prases* gnash his molars
And thunder through his godlike nose?
Didst thou, Minerva, rate thy scholars
With words that cut like birchen blows,
Old lady of cerulean hose?
While Hercules took his dose supinely,
And little Venus blushed divinely.

"Highly-tightly! Aphrodite,"
Were the words of J. Almighty,
"You know you ought to be in bed
Like Ceres and Diana,
And yet you wander off instead
In this indecent manner."

No wonder that your cheeks are red,
 Alone! out with a fellow!
 How can you lay your guilty head
 On such unseemly pillow?
 A scandal, shame and sin it is;
 What actions for divinities!"

And all poor Venus answered was, "I find
 'A fellow feeling makes me wondrous kind.'"

O this is why Jove is so moody and thoughtful
 And pulls at his pipe with such petulant puff,
 Imbibing his beer by the generous pot-full
 For the thirstiest mortal thrice over enough.

[COMMUNICATION.]

THE MILITARY DEPARTMENT.

Something more than a year ago, Bowdoin put to the test a new and hitherto untried experiment—the experiment of military instruction in an American college. So far as those fearless men who are ever testing the crude ideas and vague theories of society are entitled to credit, whether successful or not, the authorities of Bowdoin deserve praise for this step. There was no precedent, no well-established rule to guide such an enterprise at its inauguration. No one knew what would be the result; all guessed, all formed opinions, but the future of the "drill" to the most discerning eye was as misty as Fate's purposes ever are. But now for more than a year its destiny has been developing. Overseers and Alumni, Faculty and students, the whole world indeed, if they chose, have had an opportunity to see and understand the inward workings, the practical effects of the system that has been inaugurated. The time has come when the question can be discussed from the two standpoints of theory and fact. The anniversary exercises of the college are at hand; the authorities and Alumni meet again in council; the machinery of the institution is once more examined and set in motion. Certainly this then is the time for an honest and searching discussion of a question which is most closely connected with the vital inter-

ests of the college. Most sincerely then we ask—is it presumptuous to say that we claim, that we demand?—that the system which has now been tried so thoroughly, which has thus assumed a new phase, should be brought once more to the attention of those who are responsible for its results. And we will begin by acknowledging that we are opposed to the "drill," that we believe it to be detrimental to the best interests of Bowdoin and her students. In saying this we represent the opinions of no one but ourselves, and we will be held responsible for nothing more. We will discuss the system under two divisions, its popularity and its inherent merits. That the question of popularity among those who are subject to its sway, is a pertinent one, all, we think, will admit. It is neither just nor prudent to burden men with irksome tasks unless their good imperatively demands it. We think we are warranted in asserting that on the whole the drill is unpopular. The situation to our own eyes may be summed up in a few words. Many heartily like the "drill"; many are carelessly indifferent; many, very many, are quietly but thoroughly restless and dissatisfied, many are openly and bitterly rebellious.

One fact, certainly, we can honestly claim. If ever the Military Department could have a fair opportunity to develop its popularity, it had one on the organization of the Volunteer Company to compete for the champion flag. To the Junior class the prospect of the highest offices in this company, and the undoubted prestige they would here obtain in the assignment of offices for the coming year, was an especial inducement; all were incited (if incited they could be) by the honor of belonging to the representative company of Bowdoin, the prospect of the culminating jubilee of the Fourth, and the glittering prize at the goal; all the unpleasant features of the "drill" were varnished over by the gloss of pompous display. What was the result?

But forty men were wanted, and yet it was only with great difficulty and after most urgent and repeated calls that this number could be obtained.

And again, it is the best class of students with whom the drill is unpopular. We venture to assert some of our most exemplary students have received this year more marks than ever before, simply because of their manifest unwillingness to submit to the requirements of military law. One case is notable—the dismissal of a student standing high as a scholar and a man, solely on these grounds. Bowdoin should be careful how she dismisses such students, while she retains some who are so thoroughly devoted to the “drill.”

But the most unpopular feature of the “drill” are the military regulations, which in their published form imitate the severity of Prussian discipline. We say in *their published form*; in reality the rules are utterly disregarded. The regulations say no uniforms shall be worn save during the military exercise. Yet uniforms are worn indiscriminately by officers and privates in the most conspicuous places. The regulations say cadets must salute their superior officers. Yet who salutes? Not always is this mark of respect paid even to the Commander of the Battalion, to whom it certainly is due. These rules are either proper and should be enforced, or are improper and should be altogether abrogated.

The second division of the question we must treat briefly. Three merits are claimed for the “drill”; first, it affords a vigorous physical exercise; second, it imparts a knowledge of military tactics and a familiarity in their practice; third, it teaches how to command and how to obey; in other words it gives to the officer confidence and dignity and teaches cheerful obedience and long suffering on the part of the private.

We admit the “drill” does afford a *vigorous* exercise, but when one sees the admirable facilities which Bowdoin possesses for all

kinds of physical training, and her situation well adapted to every manly sport, the folly of substituting for these an exercise which however *vigorous* in some aspects is positively injurious in others, is painfully apparent. The “drill” does undoubtedly afford an acquaintance with military tactics, and who cares if it does? Does any student value the little insight he gains into military life as he does the time he is obliged to devote to its acquirement? And how long will he retain it? It will hardly last longer than the last speck of Brunswick sand on his boots. The last merit claimed for the military department may belong to it. Put down one white mark for the drill. There is always something sweet in the bitterest cup.

The greatest argument of all against the drill is that it is altogether out of place in a college devoted to the acquirement of general knowledge. We come here to be taught in science and language, and instead we are dosed with infantry tactics. Isn't it for the bread we desire giving us a stone; or rather, perhaps, with the bread they offer mingling gravel?

But space will allow us no more. We said we desired a fair discussion and we have tried to be fair ourselves. We do not presume, nor would we desire to reflect at all upon the conduct of the Faculty. Certainly we wish to attach no censure to Maj. Sanger, who has proved himself an able officer and a courteous gentleman. For ourselves we mean to submit to legitimate authority and at the same time candidly and fearlessly state our views.

STUDENT.

THE POST-GRADUATE COURSE.

For two years the catalogue has been announcing that there was at Bowdoin, organized and prepared to give instruction, a Post-Graduate Course for those who desired to dig deeper into the mines of Science and Philoso-

phy than they could in the four years of college life.

For aught we know the catalogue only has had anything to do or say in regard to this course. There may have been some irregular students occupied for the most part with some other business, and rather lending their names to the course than drawing any instruction from it.

We think it much the same in similar courses in other institutions, with the exception perhaps of advanced courses in science, which are generally more successful. Schools of law, theology, and medicine are everywhere crowded, but those which should give us our higher educators and scholars are deserted. Such instruction, if sought at all, is sought in foreign lands. Only those whose ambition and purse are both well stretched can avail themselves of this privilege.

There are two reasons for this ill-success of our post-graduate courses. One is very simple, the European universities offer very much superior facilities for this advanced instruction than our own. The more potent reason is because our young men are so eager to launch into active life, and the Yankee genius is so fully imbued with the spirit of money-making that we cannot brook the long wearisome discipline of a thorough education. The first reason hinges upon the second. If our post-graduate institutions were well patronized there would be no trouble about their merit. The fault is with ourselves, and the remedy also.

All, certainly, who have been through or are now going through the College course, know how wretchedly insufficient it is to meet the demands of the earnest seeker for knowledge. He must indeed be egotistical who swallows his A.B. with much self-satisfaction. We do not know whether society in general is much awed at that majestic title, but certainly the graduate himself ought to realize that he has but just committed the alphabet

of science. He certainly knows what a perfect whirl the College course is, how he is rushed rapidly from one branch to another, how a few vague theories here and a few scattering facts there are driven into his brain, until at length he stands upon the Commencement platform, Bachelor of Arts indeed, but deserving that title only if Art is to be considered the damsel he has not won.

But it will be useless to enlarge upon this. It will be acknowledged universally that the men who are to take the lead in literature and science, who are to become our statesmen and our scholars, need a higher education than that afforded by our colleges. Are we willing then to curb that spirit of impetuous ambition which is so characteristic of the American mind, and begin to lay a deep foundation before we erect the fragile structure?

The majority of our students are not old enough when they graduate, to begin at once the active duties of life.

Two-thirds of them spend a few years in teaching or some other temporary employment before they enter upon their life work. It cannot be said then that we do not have time to accomplish this. There is no need of this precipitate haste on the part of our young men. Two years of advanced study will be of vastly more value to one destined for professional or literary pursuits than two thousand dollars laid up from the proceeds of actual practice.

Charles Dudley Warner, who delivers one of the Commencement addresses this year, is a graduate of Hamilton of the class of 1851, and has gained great popularity during the last three or four years by his various literary works, such as "Saunterings," "My Summer in a Garden" and "Back-Log Studies." He was one of the Commencement orators at Hamilton last year and at Bowdoin the year before. He is the editor of the *Hartford Daily Courant*.

BOWDOIN ORIENT.

PUBLISHED EVERY ALTERNATE WEDNESDAY DURING
THE COLLEGIATE YEAR AT

BOWDOIN COLLEGE,

BY THE CLASS OF 1874.

EDITORS.

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Although Commencement, like Thanksgiving, comes but once in a year, the oft-mentioned wheels of Time have rolled onward so swiftly that it has brought another with the preceding one yet fresh in our memories.

Again the campus is covered, and the halls are thronged with the world's people trying to obtain at least a vague inkling of the mysteries of college life. How vague this is our own remembrance tell us, as we look back to our outside view of academical institutions.

Again Alma Mater calls back her sons who lay aside the dignity of bench and bar, and in the genial atmosphere of old-time recollections men become boys again.

This is the moulting season of the college. The old integument, that for a year has held in unyielding embrace the ambitious minds of Wisdom's devotees, is now thrown off, and each class enters on a higher life.

Our acts are four ages. First the Freshman, intently perusing the ticket for which he has so long labored, and harboring the firm conviction that another "gem of purest ray serene" is rescued from its dusky cavern, and in a few short years will sparkle in a nation's diadem, and be the magic talisman that shall drive offensive animals from our "national parlor."

Sophomores lay aside ambitious thoughts and assume the guardianship of the Freshman. Meantime they amuse themselves with tin horns, and sing songs that the Freshmen would consider extremely foolish if they did not suspect a hidden meaning lay behind each word. Juniors enter upon their course with the somewhat trite but remarkably evident remark that "they're half way through," and experience has shown that sometimes they are more than that. Another song that they joyfully sing is, "In Junior year we take our ease," &c., which, by the way, is an excellent joke, and were it not that we don't wish to undeceive them we would hint that it is a poetic license.

We would fain speak of Seniors also, but language fails us. The "lamp of experience" has not yet shone upon that pathway, and it is unsafe to trust to imagination.

Of the graduating class we would say a word. Our personal relations with them have been of the most pleasant character throughout our course, and a feeling of lonesomeness comes over us at the thought of their departure. This is heightened by the remembrance that we lose with them some of our most

highly esteemed instructors, and that when we return we shall find strangers in their stead. But partings are unavoidable in this life, however much they may be regretted; and so with a sincere desire for the future prosperity of teachers and friends and the hope that we who remain shall not be wholly forgotten, we bid them farewell.

AMORUM AMOR.

Ah! from the snow-deck'd Maythorn bough
This sad truth ye may borrow:
Earth's gems and joys so radiant now,
Fast-fleeting know no morrow;
But there's a flower that never dies,
Strewn o'er Alp-ridge, tarn, and glen,
The rainbow tints its sheen outries,
'Tis Jehovah's love for men.

Hast eulled Life's fairest floret—Love!
That nepenthe when oppressed,
That olive-branch the home-bound dove
Brings at last as sign of rest?
The loved one nestling in fond arms,
May oblivious lie, e'en then,
It will not slake with all its charms,
Like the Spirit's love for men.

Ambition's lust will pass, I ween,
As the Famed have felt of yore;
Proud Learning tire, how vast ye deem
The outlook from bookish lore;
Wealth can raise to a sovran height;
Knowledge sway with tongue and pen;
The love of loves when all grows night
Is the Lamb's deep love for men.

L'ENVOI.

Thus from fair Spring's snow-perfumed bloom
This forecast ye may borrow:
All joys of Earth, Earth will entomb,
Each joy enfolds its sorrow.

NOEL.

Among all the strange blunders which men have perpetrated, the records of art present some of the most ridiculous and incredible.

Tintoret, an Italian painter, in depicting the children of Israel gathering manna, cautiously arms them with *muskets* for defense in case of attack.

Cigoli painted the aged Simeon at the circumcision of the Saviour, and deceived by a modern custom, decked his venerable nose with a pair of *spectacles*.

Even Albert Durer trims the white robes of an angel in the garden of Eden, with the heavy flounces of modern fashion.

A stupid Dutch artist in painting the sacrifice of Isaac, represents Abraham, instead of using the sacrificial knife, pointing a *blunderbuss* at the head of the trembling boy.

A French painter ornaments the table at the last supper of our Lord with his disciples, with tumblers filled with *cigar lighters*.

To crown the list, the garden of Eden has been painted with Adam and Eve in all their primeval simplicity, while near them in full costume, is seen *a hunter with a gun, shooting ducks*.

NECROLOGY OF BOWDOIN COLLEGE, 1873.

1821.—John Payne Cleaveland; b. Byfield, Mass., July 19, 1798; d. Newburyport, Mass., March 7, 1873, æt. 75.

1822.—Joseph Hale Abbott; b. Wilton, N. H., Sept. 26, 1802; d. Cambridge, Mass., April 7, 1873, æt. 71.

1826.—Robert Southgate; b. Portland, Jan., 1808; d. Woodstock, Vt., Feb. 6, 1873, æt. 65.

1827.—Ichabod Goodwin Jordan; b. Saco, Oct. 6, 1806; d. Berwick, Feb. 21, 1873, æt. 66.

1827.—George Farrar Moulton; b. Bucksport, Sept. 25, 1806; d. Philadelphia, Nov. 20, 1872, æt. 66.

1833.—John Slemmons Lunt; b. Portland, Sept. 5, 1815; d. Deering, 1870, æt. 55.

1837.—Andrew Dunning; b. Brunswick, July 11, 1815; d. Thompson, Conn., March 26, 1872, æt. 57.

1838.—Dean Andrews; b. Lovell, Feb. 15, 1808; d. Marshall, Ill., Sept. 14, 1872, æt. 64.

1844.—Henry Padelford Deane; b. Ellsworth, Oct. 9, 1823; d. Boston, March 26, 1873, æt. 49.

1844.—William Henry Farnham; b. Bangor, March 24, 1824; d. Selma, Ala., July 27, 1872, æt. 48.

1844.—Edmund Webster Flagg; b. Bangor, June 29, 1824; d. Bangor, Jan. 16, 1873, æt. 49.

1851.—Daniel Lewis Eaton; b. Calais, Oct. 31, 1825; d. Washington, D. C., Feb. 23, 1873, æt. 47.

1859.—Howard Malcom Randlett; b. Stratham, N. H., Feb. 20, 1837; d. Philadelphia, May, 1873, æt. 36.

1861.—Albion Howe; b. Jacksonville, Fla., May 16, 1840; killed by the Modocs, April 26, 1873, æt. 32.

1863.—George Edgar Brown; b. Hampden, Nov. 1, 1841; d. Washington, D. C., April 29, 1873, æt. 33.

1869.—John Colby Cotton; b. Wolfboro, N. H., April 29, 1844; d. Ossipee, N. H., Dec. 24, 1872, æt. 29.

NOT BEFORE REPORTED.

1838.—Elbridge Gerry Bassett; b. Atkinson, N. H., Aug. 21, 1814, d. 1850, æt. 36.

1838.—Benjamin Francis Mitchell; b. N. Yarmouth, Aug. 12, 1816; d. Memphis, Tenn., July 1865, æt. 49.

CLASS ODE.

BY C. M. WALKER.

Dear brothers, united in heartfelt devotion,
To old Alma Mater our last song we raise;
Our hearts swell within us with grateful emotion
As we linger to give her our tributes of praise.
She has guided our footsteps in life's golden morning,
She has made our hearts bolder to battle for right;
We will cherish her precepts, we'll heed every warning,
And cheered by her memories go forth to the fight.

We shall go not united, but scattered and broken
The band which first gathered at our college shrine;
But we've laid on that altar our friendship's pure token,
And the flame of our love ever brightly will shine.
May its light like a beacon gleam far o'er life's ocean,
That every lone voyager its clear rays may see,
Then each brother will cherish with fonder devotion
The ties that once bound him to old SEVENTY-THREE.

Though dear Alma Mater above us is bending,
A deep shade of sorrow steals over each heart,
And grief with our pleasure is now sadly blending,
For soon, ay, too soon, dear classmates, we part.
Farewells must be spoken, old friends now must sever,
But we'll still be united in friendship and love;
May our Father now guide us and watch o'er us ever,
Till an unbroken band we are gathered above.

"The Six" will leave for Springfield on Commencement Day.

LOCAL.

Lemons.

Virtue in detail.

Examinations are over.

Co. E has stacked arms.

Does your dress coat fit?

'76 has appeared in white hats.

The genial June-bug is no more.

'73's Class Day invitations are unique.

Tickets for the concert at Griffin's (Chas.).

Ex-President Harris will deliver the Baccalaureate.

We forbear to quote Ward Beecher on the warm weather.

A "dance on the green" is being talked up among the *liberalities*.

Sodom celebrated the Fourth by a display of fireworks in the evening.

The Assistant Treasurer's office is being renovated for Commencement.

There are no rooms left for the coming Freshmen. '77 is literally "upon the town."

We suggest that the Visiting Committee report on those promoters of health planted around the halls.

Two Sophomores came near drowning while in bathing the other day. They report the sensations as delightful. One, in his fancied nearness to the judgment, confessed the theft of various articles which he "never took at all."

The Sophomore Prize Declamation was very entertaining. There was not a poor speaker among the contestants, and the whole exhibition was far above the usual standard. The Committee awarded the first prize to Hill and Virgin, and the second to Standish

and Simmons. There were others whom the committee undoubtedly deemed worthy of prizes, but were unable to grant them; among these, Upton, in his admirable rendering of the "Dream of Eugene Aram," is especially worthy of note.

CLASS SUPPER, '76.—The Freshman supper came off at the Sagadahoc House, Bath, on the evening of July 2d. The class left on the 6.30 train, each man proudly swinging his new cane, and now and then nervously feeling in his vest pocket to assure himself of the safety of the long-coveted Sophomore ticket. The exercises at the supper were of the usual nature, and the supper itself—well, 'twas the work of Maybury, and needs no further comment. The oration, poem, history and prophecy all called forth hearty applause from the class.

The following toasts were drunk and responded to: "The class of '76" by C. Sargent; "Our absent President," by O. C. Stevens; "The Outcast of Poker Flat," by C. W. Whitcomb; and "Alma Mater," by A. Alden. After these "everybody drank to everybody else," and pledged eternal devotion to '76. After singing, and cheers for the hotel and anything else which happened to be suggested, the class returned to Brunswick in teams, and incurred the wasting curse of the college six for disturbing their visions of champion flags.

BURIAL OF ANNA LYTICS.

"*Mathematicæ exsequiæ a classe Juniore,*" were celebrated on the evening of July 1st. We regret that our limited space forbids a full account of the ceremonies. The night was dark and gloomy, and the weird costumes and flickering lanterns contributed to the horror of the scene. The grave-diggers maintained the proverbial mirth of their occupation, and

all the parts were well played. We give below the order of the procession, and the dirge as chanted by the class:—

Brunswick Brass Band.

Marshal.

Aids.

Committee of Arrangements.

Choir.

Grave Diggers.

Ponies.

Hosses.

Pall Bearer. * * * * * Pall Bearer.

Pall Bearer. * * * * * Pall Bearer.

Pall Bearer. * * * * * Pall Bearer.

Chief Mourner.

Priest.

The Special Mourners of the Day.

The Calculus Division of the Class.

Rest of the Class.

BURIAL SERVICE.

"Omnes magno circum clamore fremehant
Principue lecta Jeneas.
Ossaque lecta cado texit Coryneus alieno."

Dirge by the Band.

CONCREMATIO ANNA LYTCICORUM.

Lurid red, the torch's ray
Gleams across our midnight way,
As with songs and dirges sad
Mourn we "Anna Lytics" dead.

Hushed is now the busy world
And the day's bright banner furled;
Weeping Juniors, draw near!
See our "Anna" on her bier.

When the greedy flame shall eat
Coffin, pall and winding sheet,
Still we'll chant our solemn lays,
Mindful of her pristine days.

Through many a weary night
She's disturbed our slumbers light,
Yet we'll sing, right mournfully,
"Requiescat in pace."

COMMENCEMENT WEEK.

WEDNESDAY.

Commencement Day.

The House will be open for Ladies at 10 A.M., of which notice will be given by the bell. Admission to the Transpess by tickets at 9.30 A.M. The Exercises will commence at 10.30 o'clock, and proceed according to the printed Order. The Procession will form at the Chapel, and move at 10.15 A.M. President's Reception, 8 P.M.

THURSDAY.

The PHI BETA KAPPA FRATERNITY will hold their Annual Meeting at the Medical Lecture Room, Adams Hall, at 8 o'clock A.M.

The Annual Meeting of the MAINE HISTORICAL SOCIETY will be held at their Library Room at 8 o'clock A.M.

The CLEVELAND MUSEUM OF NATURAL HISTORY will be opened with appropriate exercises at 10 A.M. Addresses by Nehemiah Cleveland, LL.D., and others.

Exercises of Class Day.

The Public Exercises will commence with an ORATION and POEM at the Congregational Church, at 1½ o'clock P.M., and be continued under the Old Oak Tree, by the Class Chronicles, Prophecy, Parting Address, and other ceremonies. Seats around the Tree will be reserved for those who present tickets from the Graduating Class, after the Exercises in the Church are concluded.

NOTE.—The Public Rooms will be opened on Thursday from EIGHT to TEN o'clock A.M.

FRIDAY.

Examination of Candidates for admission to the several classes, at 9 A.M., in the Medical Lecture Room, Adams Hall.

CARCASSONNE.

How old I am! I'm eighty years!
I've worked both hard and long,
Yet patient as my life has been,
One dearest sight I have not seen —
It almost seems a wrong;
A dream I had when life was new.
Alas, our dreams! they come not true:
I thought to see fair Carcassonne,
That lovely city — Carcassonne!

One sees it dimly from the height
Beyond the mountains blue,
Fain would I walk five weary leagues —
I do not mind the road's fatigues —
Through morn and evening's dew.
But bitter frosts would fall at night,
And on the grapes — that yellow blight!
I could not go to Carcassonne,
I never went to Carcassonne.

They say it is as gay all times
As holidays at home!
The gentles ride in gay attire,
And in the sun each gilded spire
Shoots up like those of Rome!
The Bishop the procession leads,
The generals curb their prancing steeds.
Alas! I know not Carcassonne,
Alas! I saw not Carcassonne!

Our Vicar's right! he preaches loud,
And bids us to beware;
He says, "O! guard the weakest part,
And most the traitor in the heart
Against Ambition's snare!"
Perhaps in autumn I can find
Two sunny days with gentle wind,
I then could go to Carcassonne,
I still could go to Carcassonne.

My God and Father! pardon me
If this, my wish, offends!
One sees some hope, more high than he,
In age, as in his infancy.
To which his heart ascends!
My wife, my son have seen Narbonne,
My grandson went to Perpignan;
But I have not seen Carcassonne,
But I have not seen Carcassonne.

Thus sighed a peasant bent with age,
Half-dreaming in his chair;
I said, "My friend, come go with me,
To-morrow, then, thine eye shall see
Those streets that seem so fair."
That night there came for passing soul
The church bell's low and solemn toll.
He never saw gay Carcassonne.
Who has not known a Carcassonne?

— *Selected.*

COLLEGE NEWS.

Cornell is to have a chapel.

Dartmouth graduates seventy-one men this year.

A Freshman was heard to inquire the other day where he could obtain a pair of pants with those new sliding seats that there was so much talk about. He was referred to the sporting editor for information.—*Era.*

PSI UPSILON CONVENTION.—We cut the following from the *Awil* of June 5th: "The Fortieth Annual Convention of the Psi Upsilon Fraternity, which has just been held with the Zeta Chapter of Dartmouth College, was in every particular a most successful and enjoyable affair. The delegates began to arrive on Tuesday, the 2d inst., and before the first business meeting, on Wednesday afternoon, all of the fifteen chapters were represented, with one or two exceptions. At three o'clock in the afternoon the Convention was called to order by its efficient President, Daniel G. Thompson, Esq., of New York. By the closest application the business of the Convention was accomplished in two sessions of several hours each. In regard to the founding of new chapters the Fraternity maintained the ground it had formerly taken, in opposition to extending its limits, though petitions

from prominent Universities have frequently been received. On Wednesday evening, by the kindness of Professor and Mrs. Sanborn, the gentlemen of the Convention attended a reception at their house, where they met Mr. and Mrs. Jas. T. Fields and several of the Hanover ladies. After this the assembly adjourned to the Psi U. Hall, where a few hours were agreeably spent in a reception given by the Zeta Chapter. On Thursday afternoon, after a convenient shower had thoroughly laid the dust, the Convention started for the Shaker Community at Enfield, where Sister Mary and Brother Hiram were awaiting them with all the serenity and immaculate neatness for which our Shaker neighbors are proverbial. The Shaker collation which, to say the least, was a novelty to many, was served in a grove near the village, and though it was interrupted by a shower, the ardor of the delegates did not seem to be at all dampened. About nine o'clock the convention reached the Junction House, where an excellent supper had been provided, in Mr. Barron's best style. Nearly sixty sat down to the table, of whom about twenty were delegates from the various chapters. Professor Henry E. Parker of the Zeta Chapter officiated in his usual happy way as toastmaster, and Rev. Mr. Barnes of the Gamma Chapter as Chaplain. Among the toasts which were responded to, Mr. Thompson, the President of the Convention, spoke for Psi U., Mr. Fred A. Brown of New York for the Executive Council of Psi U., and Rev. Mr. Barnes for the Psi U. clergy. Among the songs, which were received with great applause, was an ode written for the Convention by John Ordranax, LL.D., of the Zeta Chapter. Several communications were read from distinguished alumni of the Fraternity, among others from Amos T. Akerman, ex-Attorney General of the U. S., Andrew D. White, LL.D., President of Cornell University, J. G. Holland, Charles Dudley Warner, and Gen. J. R. Hawley of Conn. About one o'clock this morning the supper was finished and all were called out doors to see the remarkable sight of a clearly defined lunar rainbow in the East. With this omen, of course considered a favorable one, and three times three cheers for Psi U. and the departing delegates, most of the members from abroad took the trains for their respective colleges, while the Zeta men turned their faces Hanoverward."

TIME TABLE.

Trains leave Brunswick for—

Augusta—8.30 A.M.; 2.35 and 7.00 P.M.; 1.50 A.M. (Pull.)

Bangor—2.35 P.M.; 1.50 A.M. (Pull.)

Bath—7.40 and 8.30 A.M.; 2.30, 5.10 and 7.00 P.M.

Boston—7.38 A.M.; 2.05 and 5.00 P.M.; 12 M. (Pull.)

Farmington—2.30 P.M.

Lewiston—7.40 A.M.; 2.30 and 7.00 P.M.

Portland—7.38 A.M.; 2.05 and 5.00 P.M.; 12 M. (Pull.)

Waterville—2.35 P.M.; 1.50 A.M. (Pull.)

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BOWDOIN COLLEGE.

CLASSICAL DEPARTMENT.

TERMS OF ADMISSION.

Candidates for admission into the Freshman Class are examined as follows:—

Harkness's Latin Grammar, including Prosody; Parts I. and II. Harkness's Introduction to Latin Prose Composition; Virgil, the *Bucolics*, *Georgics*, and six books of the *Æneid*; Cicero's *Select Orations*; Sallust.

Hadley's or Goodwin's Greek Grammar; Goodwin's Greek Reader; or Xenophon's *Anabasis*, 4 books, and Homer's *Iliad*, 2 books.

Arithmetic; Algebra, to equations of the second degree; Davies's Legendre's Geometry, first and third books.

English Grammar; Ancient and Modern Geography.

SCIENTIFIC DEPARTMENT.

TERMS OF ADMISSION.

Applicants for admission will be examined in the following subjects:—

Mathematics—Arithmetic, including Common and Decimal Fractions, Interest, and Square Root; Algebra, to Equations of the Second Degree; Geometry, Books I. and III. of Davies's *Legendre*.

Geography—Political Geography, and simple elements of Astronomical and Physical Geography.

History—Leading facts in general History, and especially in American History.

Latin—Allen's Latin Grammar, or the equivalent.

English—The examination will consist in 1st, *Reading* aloud a passage from some standard author, with explanations of grammatical construction, and definition and derivation of words; 2d, *Writing* a few sentences in English, on some familiar subject, reference being had to spelling and punctuation as well as to composition; 3d, *Correction*, of ungrammatical sentences composed for the purpose.

All candidates for admission must produce certificates of their good moral character.

The time for admission is the Friday after Commencement, and the first Thursday of the first term. In exceptional cases applicants may be examined at other times.

COURSES OF STUDY.

The regular course of instruction is that commended by the leading colleges of the country as eminently adapted to secure liberal culture.

THE SCIENTIFIC COURSE

has been recently organized. Thirty-four students have already entered,—a fact which indicates that the College has been successful in its effort to meet the demand for a liberal course of study which shall at the same time look towards the actual uses and applications of knowledge.

The studies pursued in this course are comprised in the following:—

Languages—English one year, and optional two; Latin one year, optional three; French one year, optional three; German one year, optional two; Spanish, Italian, Swedish, Anglo-Saxon, one year.

Mathematics—Algebra, Geometry, Trigonometry, Mensuration, Spherical Trigonometry, Analytical Geometry; Differential and Integral Calculus, with the application of these to Surveying, Navigation, Projections, Dialling, Levelling, Astronomy, Mechanics, Topographical and Hydrographical Engineering.

Natural History—Geology, Mineralogy, Botany, Zoology, with their relations to the Industrial Arts.

Natural Philosophy—Mechanics, Hydrodynamics, Pneumatics, Optics, Astronomy, Light, Heat, Electricity, &c.

Chemistry—In all its branches and applications.

History and Political Science—General, Medieval and Modern History, Political Economy, General Principles of Law, International Law, Law of Evidence, Constitution of United States, Theory of Government, American Law.

Philosophy—Rhetoric, Logic, Psychology, Metaphysics, Evidence of Natural and Revealed Religion, Ethics, Esthetics.

The studies of the first two years are common throughout the Department and are intended to lay a broad and substantial foundation for all branches of subsequent study. In the last two years the studies are arranged in distinct courses, in accordance with certain leading objects: a general scientific culture, or special technical skill. Attention is particularly invited to the facilities offered for the thorough study of Civil Engineering.

A POST-GRADUATE COURSE

of two years is also commenced, in which instruction will be given in the following schools:—

I. **Letters**—Comprising Languages, Ancient and Modern (including the Oriental) with their literatures; Philology; Rhetoric; Logic; History; Eloquence; the Fine Arts. This leads to the degree of Master of Arts.

II. **Science**—Advanced Mathematics, Physics, Natural History and Chemistry, in their uses and applications. This leads to the degree of Doctor of Science.

III. **Philosophy**—Comprising the above, considered in their reasons and relations; Psychology, Metaphysics, Ethics, Esthetics; Politics; Theory of Government, Constitutional History, Principles of Law, International Law. Leading to the degree of Doctor of Philosophy.

IV. **Medicine**—The Medical School of Maine. Degree,—M. D.

Students who are not graduates will be received on satisfactory evidence of proficiency in study which will enable them to profit by this Course.

Much and careful attention is given to Physical Culture under the training of accomplished instructors. The Gymnasium is well provided with approved apparatus, and the opportunities for Military drill and discipline are of the very best.

It is but just to say that good morals and manliness are distinguishing features of college life at Bowdoin.

The Library of Bowdoin is one of rare value, and the choicest works are constantly added. The Gallery of Paintings is well known to be one of the most remarkable in the country. The Cabinet and apparatus are ample for their purpose.

The annual expenses are, for tuition, &c., \$90. Board \$2.50 and \$4.00 a week. Pecuniary assistance, from the income of thirty scholarships and various other benefactions, is rendered to those who are unable fully to meet their expenses otherwise.

Commencement July 10th. Examination for admission July 12th and Aug. 28th, at 9 A.M.

First term begins Aug. 28th, at evening.

Every encouragement will be given to persons who desire to pursue any study taught in the College.

The town of Brunswick, situated on tide water—the Androscoggin River on one side and the Ocean on the other; already a seat of various manufactures and destined to become one of the principal railroad centres of the State, easy also of access from all quarters,—presents an excellent locality for scientific as well as literary pursuits, while the facilities afforded by Bowdoin College, its Libraries, Galleries of Art, Cabinets, Scientific Collections, Laboratories, and Apparatus, offer great inducements to the earnest student of the Useful and Liberal Arts.

Bowdoin Orient.

VOL. III.

BRUNSWICK, MAINE, SEPTEMBER 17, 1873.

No. 7.

TO A BLANK LEAF.

Blank Leaf, what wouldst thou have me write?
Speak, thou hast spoken never!
A prayer? a song? or wouldst thou be
A fair white leaf forever?

Nay! I have a little thought,
So little that I'll write it,
I'll give it to thee, speechless Leaf,
And thou mayst love or slight it:

'Tis said when the moon shall roll no more,
Nor the star beside it blinking,
That the mind that ever once has thought
Will still be somewhere thinking.

Now thy fair form they will tear or burn,
Or to some such thing devote it;
And men will forget the thought you held
As well as the hand that wrote it.

But in that far time will come to me
This little thought I've cherished,
And will bring its little thought with it
Of thee and the world that perished.

HEINRICH.

CLARIBEL.

Where Claribel low-lieth.—*Tennyson.*

I.

Face of skies unblurred with storming,
Light of suns, in burning gold,
Shot through earth's life-veins and warming
Heart of wood and breast of wold!
Tender buds sweet promise giving
Of a joy they will impart!
O the sweeter sense of living!
Buds are swelling in the heart.
Claribel is fair to see.

II.

Beautiful in summer weather
Buds have bursted into bloom;
Up and down the gold-decked heather
Winds are stirring sweet perfume.
Softly sea is rolling yonder,
But his heart is full of moan;
Round the gray old rocks I wander,
But I do not go alone,—
Claribel is dear to me.

III.

Far o'er field the breeze is bringing
Music sweet, and blithe and slow,
Out of where the bells are swinging
In the belfry to and fro.
Fair is life, and fairer seeming
As the days do follow by;
And I never cease my dreaming
Till the stars slide down the sky,—
Claribel, I love her so!

IV.

Beautiful in autumn weather
Light is purpling o'er the vico;
Bud and bloom are gone together—
Runs the sea as red as wine.
Withered Leaves, fall softly yonder,
Softer on that low gray stone!
There I go and sit and ponder,
And I have to go alone.
Ah me! my Claribel lies low!

V.

Earth is dark and sky is dreary,
And the spirit longs for rest;
Oh! my eyes are weary, weary,
Looking down the crimson West.
All the night I hear the rolling
Of the wind in reed and flag;
Sea-swung bells afar are tolling,
Waves are battering at the crag.
Claribel! dear Claribel!

C. H. G.

"EN PASSANT," Sept., 1873.

DEAR ORIENT,—In time that is past we have had remarkable *proofs* of the interest we felt for each other, and hoping it has not wholly died away I take the liberty of writing you a letter.

It is now an important period in the fashionable season—in fact it is *the* period which puts a stop to seaside pleasures and country vacations. It is the season when people go home. Somebody has said, "The happiest part of going away is the getting home again." If the author means by "getting home" that particular part of it which we are now undergoing, he must have been thinking of the good old times when traveling was carried on in a different way, or he certainly was never on a steamboat. Now I do not know what particular epithets our fathers may have used to compensate for their slow mode of progress, or what prayers they may have offered for something better than a four-footed animal to carry them to see their friends, nor would I for a world detract from the glory of popular steam-conveyances, but I somehow feel as if the miles which slip so easily from under us now are measured in something else than rods and furlongs. May we not speak of a place as being two sea-sicks distant, or fourteen headaches distant? I, for instance, am in a box about seven feet square, with a hole in it through which two breaths of air pass in and out once an hour—and they are remarkably good judges of time too. Outside something is shaking the apartment in very several ways; inside the scene though limited is otherwise rather than beautiful. The chief views are those of a couple of berths, made, I suppose, for getting into, each berth containing a dear little mattress, and a pillow of two small feathers; underneath is also a spring, which a person of observation would find related to the coast rocks we are passing. In rhetoric the resemblance and illustration would be considered happy. The next object of interest

is a carpet-bag, which seems quite contented when left to itself. Over the carpet-bag an overcoat clings with commendable energy to a stout nail. Just beside the overcoat is a mirror that contains one of the most forlorn-looking pictures I think I ever saw. I do not like to look at it. In a corner of the room lies a pair of abandoned boots, and their trials have been worse than mine. I took great pains to have them "shined" just before the rain storm yesterday, and now the snow-white coverlet in the berth has taken all the blacking off of them! I thought at first I could collect damages of the steamboat company, but a friend who came in to see me (to be exact he could get only half way in), pointed out a notice posted up under the breathing-hole, "Passengers are particularly requested not to get into a berth with boots or shoes on." I felt very sorry, but think the oversight saved my life. If I had seen the notice before, I should probably have taken off my boots and left my feet to freeze, being in close proximity to the opening where the two cold breaths of air passed in and out.

Taking all things into consideration I think I could pity a "bug in a bottle," for I do have one circumstance in my favor—a bouquet of flowers that fill the room with their fragrance. As I lie looking at them, striving to get all the sun they can, my eyes also are directed through the *petit* window, and I see the lace-like clouds across the blue sky. Let us go out of this stifling place, it is already noon and the storm of yesterday has passed. Even a sick person can find strength in the scenery without.

The coast of Maine! I have heard of Italian skies and Grecian shores, and believe them worthy their reputation; but one who sees the coast of Maine in a perfect day will not soon forget the wild, irregular line that meets the water, now darkening inland in the curve of some beautiful bay, now coming out white as chalk about the foot of some out-stretching

headland. For the whole two hundred and fifty miles the scene presents great beauty and variety. Now we pass through a cluster of little islands lying in the quiet sea, like — well, like emeralds,—I believe that is the word they always use. Now and then we pass some isolated pieces of land that do not look at all like emeralds. They wear very much the appearance of baked clay — baked pretty hard, and thrown from the oven immediately into the water. Perhaps we might call them undeveloped opals, or some other good name that will not hurt feelings.

A barren rock standing far out in the waves all alone is rather interesting in its way. It looks so solid and solemn, and by its loneliness not only reminds one of the time when no living thing inhabited the earth but also utters vague prophecies of what may sometime be again. But that is looking ahead — let us look around. Mt. Desert, called "Monts Deserts" originally, now close at hand, presents a grand appearance from the sea. The tall, irregular hills covered with trees, now catching the sombre shadows of some stray cloud, then letting them go again, are objects of admiration. Perhaps the oft-quoted lines may last to do service here once more:—

"An island, full of hills and dells,
All rumpled and uneven
With green recesses, sudden swells,
And odorous valleys, driven
So deep and straight that always there
The wind is cradled to soft air."

Charlie says he thinks Browning wrote these lines, and refers in part of the third one to some of the young men from college who abound at Bar Harbor at this time. I don't know how that is, but I always liked Browning, except when he goes into the mysteries, or I am reading his wife's poetry.

From Bar Harbor to Rockland is one of the pleasantest parts of the course. The approach to Castine is one of considerable interest. Not only do the low green banks

strike the eye with their quiet beauty, but the appearance of the old town itself seems worthy the traditions told about it. Not far from here must the Baron of Castine have met his Indian bride, and Longfellow's beautiful poem is recalled.

The crossing of Penobscot Bay is to be remembered for the great beauty of the sunset. This event takes place to-night above a grand hill, a mile or two away. The dark clouds gathering so deep about the sun, and showing gold-jagged clefts, through which something throws a sort of metamorphosed light down upon the sea and into our faces, well merit the exclamations which the ladies are performing. The light is a little dim as we enter the broad harbor of Rockland, compared by James Freeman Clark with the Bay of Naples. The light-house on Owl's Head looks friendly, but we speedily leave it in the distance and strike farther out to sea—we have made our last landing for the day, and now resign ourselves to meditations and the monotonous motions of the boat. The gold edge lingers a long time about the horizon. In the twilight a party of young tourists are singing old familiar songs, while in their minds, no doubt, are pleasant memories of the summer, like the shore trees clear and separate now, but soon to crowd together and fade into one indistinguishable mass. Now quiet prevails. Even that old negro woman who has been singing all day to her refractory child, sings no longer. The broad belt of purple in the sky has long since grown broader and darker till the sky is covered. The shadows looked weird upon the water. A slight wind is rising, and before this out-door air becomes too chilly I think I will go in.

X.

S.M.C. '74.

BOATING.

The result of the Springfield Regatta, though far from satisfactory to Bowdoin, has nevertheless disclosed many weak points in

the management of her boating affairs, and should stimulate her to redoubled exertions for next summer's contest. We failed; but about the failure there is a certain dignity which we share in common with the best collegiate muscle of the country. We have gained another year's *experience*; this a classical proverb denominates the best "coach," and it is certainly the only one which the rules of the Association allow for the next season. The assertion may smack of acid Isabellas, but it is nevertheless true that defeat is often quite as valuable in the end as victory, and Yale, hopeful through successive years of failure, and victorious at last, offers an example of *pluck* which Bowdoin will do well to emulate.

It is no easy matter to remain loyal to the "spruces," when summer moons and ladies' smiles allure to walks and waltzes; and those men who willingly sacrifice all the pleasure of the summer season to win aquatic honors for their Alma Mater, the College duly appreciates. Our crew worked long and well, and failed—from causes which lie far back of unwieldy boats and sluggish waters. Our boating system has a radical fault; aside from the white-capped crew which annually fails to bring home the champion colors, boating at Bowdoin is decidedly "ganzy." We have a boat-house filled to the rafters with shells and oars, but to our ears "spoons" and "feathers" convey only their primitive significance, and the skilled dip of an oar in the Androscoggin is as rare as a "sail" in Calculus. We cannot reasonably expect success when two or more green men annually take their seats in the boat, and we may therefore despair of seeing the champion flags while there are no experienced oarsmen outside of the "College Six."

Of unskilled muscle we have enough and to spare; the Association has two good six-oared shells in its possession; these with the class boats and single shells should be filled at

once, and at the next meeting of the Association some measures taken for a regatta embracing class races, &c. Let this take place early in October, and when the time comes for the selection of the next "six" we shall have many aspirants for seats in the boat, and an interest in boating matters in general, which will make the raising of a thousand dollars comparatively easy.

MY FRIEND SYKES.

Do you know my friend Sykes? Some of you do, I am certain; if not, I feel for you. He has a very patronly way with him. I guess "patronly" is the word I want—at any rate I should say "matronly" if he was a woman. He watches over me, cares for me, and gives me friendly advice. I dread the time when we must part, for he is getting to be as indispensable as a fancy cane, combining ornament with great utility. I happen to be a few months, or years, older than he, but it was accidental and he never makes any account of it.

Sykes has traveled; he got asleep in the cars once and awoke in Boston, and his advice since that, although not urbane in itself, has an urbane flavor.

My neckties don't suit Sykes. Poor fellow! I suppose I don't cater to his taste as much as I ought, especially as he does it all for my good, and disinterestedly. "Now, Jormer," he said the other day, "why do you wear that brown tie? you've worn it six months, and besides it's out of fashion." I felt greatly indebted to him for the information, for I didn't know the fashion had changed. But as a change of ties wasn't convenient just then I kept on wearing it, though I remembered his words just the same; and I never see that brown cravat without thinking of his solicitude in my behalf. Sykes knows I'm unsophisticated, and he thinks it his duty to put me on my guard. I can never repay

him. He gave me a valuable piece of advice the other day. I had been clerking it for Farley & Prince, Suttonville, and, although I shudder as I think of it now, I had made the acquaintance of a young lady whom I, in my verdancy, thought accomplished; though from what Sykes said afterwards I suppose I was grievously mistaken. But I anticipate. To return to Suttonville. That is, to return until I left, which was soon, for business and pleasure called me to another part of the State. Well, as luck would have it, the young lady's father wished to make an inquiry of me and employed his daughter as amanuensis; and I, thinking no harm, replied to him and partially to her. I mention all this to show how blindly and unsuspectingly I might have been led astray had it not been for my good friend. He happened to be in the office when I got the next letter, and asked me if I had a female correspondent in Suttonville. Some would have said "None of your business"; indeed, I think he himself would; but then he knows how to take care of himself, while I—well he seems to consider it his duty to look out for me. Not that I ever asked him to, O, no; it is a self-imposed duty, and all the more philanthropic for that reason. But I was saying—what was it?—oh, that he asked about my letter, and what could I do? I saw no alternative but to make a clean breast of the whole, when he told me I had been doing very wrong—that I ought not to make any particular friends, male or female, until I had seen more of the world. I set out to venture the opinion that I knew whom and what I liked; but just then I thought it would not be respectful to His Majesty and wisely kept silence. I have not answered that young lady's father yet. I suppose Sykes wouldn't like it.

Since writing the above I have made a discovery. I thought Sykes was my peculiar friend, but I find he talks to some others in

just the same way and they don't like it. One fellow said he had more impudence than Ben Butler, while another was more charitable, and thought he did the best he knew.

Three or four thought they knew their own business best, and I'm rather inclined to think so myself. Still, I wouldn't say anything against Sykes, for he means well, and people shouldn't notice what he says when he gives advice that isn't wanted.

JORMER.

THETA DELTA CHI FRATERNITY.

ETA CHARGE.

Whereas it hath pleased God in His wise providence to remove from us our dear brother, George Edwin Smith, be it

Resolved, That the Theta Delta Chi Fraternity, and especially the Eta Charge, have lost one whose manly virtues and intellectual attainments endeared him to us all.

Resolved, That while we deeply feel our own loss, we would extend our heartfelt sympathies to the bereaved parents and sisters in this time of sorrow and affliction.

Resolved, That as a mark of respect to the memory of the departed, the badge of our Fraternity be draped in mourning for thirty days.

Resolved, That copies of these Resolutions be sent to the family of the deceased and to the several charges of the Fraternity.

E. S. HOBBS, Class '74,
W. A. DEERING, Class '75, } Com.
C. S. ANDREWS, Class '76, }

Bowdoin College, Aug. 28, 1873.

Whereas it has pleased Almighty God in His supreme wisdom to remove from among us our respected classmate, George E. Smith, for two years associated with us in our studies,

Resolved, That by his sudden and unexpected death, we, his classmates, are stricken with extreme sorrow and regret.

Resolved, That we shall long continue to remember his diligent and faithful application to his studies, and the patient and obliging disposition he manifested toward his associates, notwithstanding the discouraging condition of his health.

Resolved, That we extend our heartfelt sympathy to his family in their bereavement of an only son and brother.

Resolved, That a copy of these Resolutions be published in the BOWDOIN ORIENT, and sent to the family of the deceased.

W. NEVENS,
F. B. OSGOOD, } Com. of
MYLES STANDISH, } Class of
'75.

BOWDOIN ORIENT.

PUBLISHED EVERY ALTERNATE WEDNESDAY DURING THE COLLEGIATE YEAR AT

BOWDOIN COLLEGE,

BY THE CLASS OF 1874.

EDITORS.

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W. T. GOODALE, D. O. S. LOWELL,
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H. K. WHITE.

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Some changes have taken place in our College affairs since last term, and among the most noticeable are those in the Board of Instructors. The College has been both unfortunate and fortunate in this respect—unfortunate to lose men so well known and respected as Profs. Brackett and Goodale, and yet fortunate to obtain as successors others who came so highly recommended.

Prof. Brackett has gone to Princeton, where he will have the advantages for original

research in science which his many labors at Bowdoin would not allow. Prof. Goodale takes a position at Harvard. The former is succeeded here by Prof. Carmichael, a gentleman who seems to be winning the respect of his classes; the latter is succeeded by Prof. White.

The College is to be congratulated on securing the services of Dr. Hopkins, ex-President of Williams, in Metaphysics. We understand he will be here by the beginning of next term. Mr. Noel-Hope has been appointed Instructor in French.

We acknowledge it seems a late hour to present a review of the proceedings and exercises of Commencement week, now fast becoming a thing of the receding past. Other and abler pens have written its record and criticised its merits. Two months have passed since that week of power, and its glories have long since been dimmed, and its faults long since been forgiven.

But we of the ORIENT are peculiarly unfortunate in having no earlier opportunity, so far as Commencement is concerned, for exercising our critical gifts and satisfying that rapacious passion inherent and inevitable in the human breast for “picking flaws” in other men’s doings. And while it is peculiarly wounding to our sensitive dignity as Seniors to acknowledge that there have ever been Seniors before, and especially to call up before our own memory and the notice of the world an epoch in their history which we have not yet reached, yet it would be, perhaps, inappropriate to have nothing to say upon a Commencement in very many respects creditable both to Bowdoin and her sons.

We contemplate no extended criticism, but a few comments on the most noticeable features. Perhaps the ablest effort of the week (unless we accept the clear, forcible, and manly Baccalaureate of Pres. Harris)

was the address before the Alumni, by Prof. Goodwin. We could heartily coincide in the main with his views of the end and aim of a College Course, but we could not but think that this must be distasteful to the majority of Bowdoin authorities. He certainly gave no quarter to those who are clamorous for a more practical and scientific curriculum for our colleges. It was a most emphatic rebuke to this most popular demand of modern days. But we thought the Professor overshot his mark, or at least the true mark, in discarding to so great extent everything but the Classics and Mathematics. If the College Course is to be devoted almost solely to these, and the Professional Course exclusively to a single and special department, when shall we have our Chemistry and Natural History, Metaphysics, Rhetoric and Literature? But the question is still an open one, and the battle between the two schools is to be fought for many years yet.

At the meeting of the Alumni Association the contest which is manifestly destined to be a vigorous one between the young and rising generation of Alumni and the stern old leaders of the Past, brought in a sharp debate. The questions are, "Shall the Board of Overseers be elected by the Alumni?" and "Shall the Charter of the College be so amended that the State may legitimately grant her aid?" We will refrain from giving our own opinion on so delicate a subject, but will venture to predict that the college is destined to be placed on a wider and less sectarian basis than in the past, and be given up virtually to the control of its Alumni.

The Commencement parts were, on the whole, undoubtedly creditable to the Class of '73, but we believe the general character of those, and of most Commencement parts, might be greatly improved, not by having more talented men write them, but by a simple change in subject and method of treating them. What we deprecate is the essay style

on the Commencement platform. What we desire and hope to see are clear, manly, ringing orations containing some one strong idea, earnestly and zealously defended. Our Commencement rhetoric has too much unmeaning ornamentation, too many metaphor-clothed generalities, and not enough sturdy, vigorous thought and argument.

A class of thirty-five were graduated and sent forth into the world, duly equipped with diploma and degree. We wish them success, and hope and expect to hear a good report from the Class of '73.

To the Editors of the ORIENT.

The manner in which Freshmen are introduced into our Secret Societies has been brought to our notice more forcibly than ever, perhaps, during the late pledging season. A controversy on the subject of postponing the time of pledging was engaged in, it will be remembered, at about the end of the last term. It was the first attempt for the attainment of postponing which has been made, for several years at least, in Bowdoin. There was at that time no definite action taken on the subject, but the convention at least showed that if the sentiment expressed by the delegates of the several societies was truly the sentiment of the societies, when the obstacle then existing might be removed, postponement could be effected. If the writer has not been misinformed, the delegates of all the societies expressed the wish that the arrangement might be carried into effect with the class of '78. The present term is the only one in which the agreement may be consummated. To suspend action on the matter until the winter term, would be disastrous, as it is desired and necessary that no man in '78 should be influenced in any way or manner. The reason of this is too evident to require explanation.

In the late campaign some facts were developed which were never before apparent.

The class is larger than has entered for many years, and the societies are more numerous. These facts combined have greatly increased the evils attendant on the old system. We have seen to a much greater extent than ever before that old hypocrisy which must always disgust everyone save the deluded candidate. We have seen the Freshman, for a short period, to be the apparent centre of attraction of numerous affable companions, but the moment fishing is suspended he as strongly repels. There is no sincerity whatever in the attentions paid, and every society must realize that men and societies are deceived, and to the detriment of each, every year. This is undoubtedly the most objectionable feature, unqualified deception. We are not forced to deceive, we can stand on our merits and defy the calumny of our enemies, some one may urge; but if we consider for a moment in what position we should soon be if we acted under such advice, our views would be soon corrected. There is but one remedy for this, postponement. If we would do away with the present deception, and secure the safety both of candidates and of societies, there is no other course to be adopted. As far as can be judged from present circumstances nothing remains to hinder the adoption of postponement by all the societies, except unwillingness to stand on one's own merit. No society can refuse that. Should any society fall under such an arrangement, failure would be deserved rightly. Cannot measures be taken immediately to secure such desirable results? N.

We understand the new buildings for the Classical School at Newell are rapidly approaching completion.

Bates College recently conferred the degree of LL.D. on Hon. Asa Redington. Shortly afterwards the college received a donation of \$10,000 from the same gentleman. Where is Bowdoin with her LL.D.'s?

LOCAL.

Lights out!

Election in a few days.

Freshmen are numerous.

A new uniform is suggested.

Juniors report a "soft thing."

Campus scavengers are jubilant.

Of what avail are our certificates.

Where shall we find a contortionist?

That circular saw is "brewing trouble." ^{23 1/2}

"How you do look with your bones off!"

Only a few Freshmen reside within college walls.

Freshmen keep an eye on the barometer⁶ about this time.

'76 says, "he climbed that door with the grace of an elephant."

The Sophomores represent Noel-Hope as a prince of instructors.

Several relicts of the late '73 have returned to "settle up the estate."

The Ghost of '73 has been witnessed promenading the Campus.

A fine copy of "Mother Goose" has been presented to the College Library.

Mr. C. C. Springer, '74, sails soon for Europe, to prosecute his studies there.

Stentorian cries of "base-ball" no longer attract many enthusiasts to the Delta.

St. Paul's Church has been undergoing quite extensive repairs during the vacation.

The North End of Winthrop boasts of a piano, and the South End of Appleton two.

Nos. 17 and 18 Winthrop have been converted into a drawing room for the use of Prof. Vose.

R. E. Gray, M.D., of the Medical class of '72, has interred upon a course of study with the Seniors.

Prof. Carmichael is endeavoring to lead the Seniors through the mazes of star clusters and nebulae.

Our Canine Friend has been ill but is in a fair state of recovery, owing to the plentiful use of C_6H_6O .

We think that Prof. Carmichael was fully justified in saying that "the spectrum analysis can't explain everything."

Alas for the volunteers! The flag was not awarded them, but many gained the object for which they labored.

The inhabitants of the "North End" will soon find themselves in danger of being "scattered" all over Topsham.

As regards the drill, a Sophomore hopes the battalion will have no such unfortunate af-Fair as last year's. He is recovering slowly.

The demand for horns has created a *corner* in the tin market, and thereby delayed the celebration of six weddings of the "tin variety."

The mournful sounds produced by the Sophomores on their tin horns are execrable. We wonder that we ever gloried in such childish sport.

We would refer that Freshman who asked us concerning the "artillerist's oath," to the inscription which appears on the chapel steps on damp mornings.

Sacred and profane legend has attributed many an odd calling to the Sons of Zebedee, but it was reserved for the pastor on the hill to pronounce them "successful fishers."

Once more the Campus is invaded by "fiery sons of Mars," and the "Set-up Drill" is delighting many a poor Freshman's heart and straightening his rounded shoulders.

The Freshman who offered the tutor fifty cents for a pony to Livy, desires us to say that he concedes the championship to that classmate who borrowed a broom at the President's house.

The sudden shower on Friday caused quite a stampede from the Delta. The acrobatic Freshmen showed their skill in vaulting fences, while many of last term's "Invalids" walked between the posts with becoming gravity.

In an old hymn book we find the following piece of information:—

"To keep the lamp alive,
With oil we fill the bowl."

How often has the truth of this been painfully conscious to us.

The President has invited the attention of the students to Art. 4 of the appendix to the College Laws. As this relates to the exchange of rooms, and as there have been wholesale speculations in these commodities, serious trouble is anticipated.

The drill has begun again in earnest. A new uniform is talked of. The one proposed consists of a tight-fitting blue sack, belt, with the letter of the company on the buckle, and a "fatigue cap." On the whole quite a departure from the original one.

Scene in front of "Gripus'." The "All-seeing Eye" struggling with an unruly umbrella, to whom appears gallant Junior. Junior—"Can I assist you Miss —?" "All-seeing Eye" (whose thoughts are upon German Grammars)—"We expect *three* in the morning."

Scene at the "Tontine." Enter two infantile Freshmen. F. No. 1 (to clerk—"Show us to the best room in the house and send up hot suppers." F. No. 2 (compelled to say something)—"Immediately." Clerk (peeping down on the pair from behind the counter)—"We are out of nursing-bottles, but I will order the trundle-bed made up."

Profs. Carmichael and White, who succeed to the chairs of the Natural Sciences, show themselves admirable instructors, and are thus far popular with "the boys." The election of Moulton, '73, to a tutorship in Greek and Algebra, is regarded as an excellent selection.

A modest Freshman in Appleton, shocked at the familiarity of his end-woman, forbore to make any replies until he had called in a Senior, and been honored with an introduction. On being informed by the polite Senior, through the usual mode of presentation, that this was Mr. S., the gentle smoother of pillows replied that "she didn't doubt it."

A few evenings since the "Temple Quintet" started out to serenade a newly elected instructor. The last named had evidently retired for the night, but, upon being invited to "hear their vow" before they went, arose and "came down" handsomely with the cigars. Elated thereby, the warblers proceeded down the street until they reached that immaculate domicile wherein the bonnie box-makers were slumbering. The enlivening strains of the "tinker and the cobbler" brought a half-dozen "leaded" heads to each window, and the "air" was forced to suggest that anything in the refreshment line would be appreciated. The shower of "Fall Pippins" which followed, completely demoralized the "bouquet of artists"; the tenor was attacked with hemorrhage at the nose, the air and bass had their eyes blacked, while the greedy baritone ran off munching the cholera pills, and is now a sadder and a wiser man. To add to their indignities, a night patrol characterized their efforts as "howling," and ordered them off his beat. If any person or persons have been serenaded since, it was not by the "Temples."

The Trustees of the University of Chicago have passed resolutions admitting ladies into the college classes, without consulting the editors of the *Volante*. Lamentable!

A. A. A. S.

The American Association for the Advancement of Science held its twenty-first Annual Meeting at Portland, Maine, beginning on the 20th ult., and continuing one week. Many important and interesting papers were read and discussed. An unusually large number of members were present, including the greater part of the older scientists of the country. Altogether, it was one of the most important meetings the Association has held.

The officers of this meeting were Prof. Joseph Lovering of Harvard University, President; A. H. Worthen, State Geologist of Illinois, Vice President; Prof. C. A. White of Bowdoin College, General Secretary; F. W. Putnam, Salem, Mass., Permanent Secretary, and W. S. Vaux, Philadelphia, Treasurer. No member is re-eligible to the first three offices, respectively. The officers elect, to serve at the next meeting, are Dr. John L. Leconte of Philadelphia, President; Prof. C. S. Lyman of Yale College, Vice President, and Dr. A. C. Hamlin of Bangor, Maine, General Secretary. The next meeting is to be held in Hartford, Connecticut, on the second Wednesday of August, 1874.

The *Volante* is a wonderful paper. We never doubted its ability, and we think it stands high also in its own opinion. The way in which it does some things, especially the way in which it makes its criticisms, might call the gods to envy.

The retiring board of editors have just fired their parting salute—a mixture of muddy criticism and doubtful courtesy hurled at the college press in general. Thinking perhaps their shot might have mortal effect, they begin by saying they are nothing but men—an assumption which they ought to know carries with it a certain degree of responsibility.

They give us to understand the morals of

the Eastern press would long since have been in perdition had not this beacon in the West led them back under the influence of its benign rays. Then, after reminding all concerned that they always set a good example of criticising in a gentle manner, they rush among us with scythe and pitchfork, cutting down all they can and pitching them into the common waste-basket—the *Volante's* opinion.

Some papers, however, whose age or ability have given them a right to stand, they pat on the head in a very patronizing way, calling this paper a good little paper and that paper a better little paper, and bidding them live and be happy. Such fortunates are the *Chronicle* and *Advocate*. The *Magenta* finds itself called a rare flower that *snarls* and shows *false teeth* occasionally. Poor *flower*, to be endowed with such a monstrous character!

The *Amherst Student* is notified that it ought to be better. Does the *Volante* really like to be surpassed?

The *Tripod* must be content to have no brains.

The *ORIENT*—but we forbear lest they think we take offense. The *Lit.* is placed at the head of college magazines.

The finishing of this masterpiece is a farewell to a part of the college press, and cheering advice to the remainder to commit suicide.

What opinions the newly-elected editors may have, we know not; but certainly the dust which their predecessors have striven to raise around their departure we hope may not settle into *their* eyes.

Rev. Dr. Henry E. Robbins of Rochester, N. Y., was elected President of Colby University, at last Commencement, and has entered upon his duties. We understand that his election and acceptance give great satisfaction to the friends of the University, and this is in no wise diminished by the fact that Dr. Robbins is popular with the students. At Colby, three young ladies are members of the Freshman Class.

TIME TABLE.

Trains leave Brunswick for—

Augusta—8.30 A.M.; 2.35 and 7.00 P.M.; 1.50 A.M. (Pull.)

Bangor—2.35 P.M.; 1.50 A.M. (Pull.)

Bath—7.40 and 8.30 A.M.; 2.30, 5.10 and 7.00 P.M.

Boston—7.38 A.M.; 2.05 and 5.00 P.M.; 12 M. (Pull.)

Farmington—2.30 P.M.

Lewiston—7.40 A.M.; 2.30 and 7.00 P.M.

Portland—7.38 A.M.; 2.05 and 5.00 P.M.; 12 M. (Pull.)

Waterville—2.35 P.M.; 1.50 A.M. (Pull.)

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BOWDOIN COLLEGE.

CLASSICAL DEPARTMENT.

TERMS OF ADMISSION.

Candidates for admission into the Freshman Class are examined as follows:—

Harkness's Latin Grammar, including Prosody; Parts I. and II. Harkness's Introduction to Latin Prose Composition; Virgil, the Bucolics, Georgics, and six books of the *Æneid*; Cicero's Select Orations; Sallust.

Hadley's or Goodwin's Greek Grammar; Goodwin's Greek Reader; or Xenophon's Anabasis, 4 books, and Homer's Iliad, 2 books.

Arithmetic; Algebra, to equations of the second degree; Davies's Legendre's Geometry, first and third books.

English Grammar; Ancient and Modern Geography.

SCIENTIFIC DEPARTMENT.

TERMS OF ADMISSION.

Applicants for admission will be examined in the following subjects:—

Mathematics—Arithmetic, including Common and Decimal Fractions, Interest, and Square Root; Algebra, in Equations of the Second Degree; Geometry, Books I. and III. of Davies's Legendre.

Geography—Political Geography, and simple elements of Astronomical and Physical Geography.

History—Leading facts in general History, and especially in American History.

Latin—Allen's Latin Grammar, or the equivalent.

English—The examination will consist in 1st, *Reading* aloud a passage from some standard author, with explanations of grammatical construction, and definition and derivation of words; 2d, *Writing* a few sentences in English, on some familiar subject, reference being had to spelling and punctuation as well as to composition; 3d, *Correction*, of ungrammatical sentences composed for the purpose.

All candidates for admission must produce certificates of their good moral character.

The time for admission is the Friday after Commencement, and the first Thursday of the first term. In exceptional cases applicants may be examined at other times.

COURSES OF STUDY.

The regular course of Instruction is that commended by the leading colleges of the country as eminently adapted to secure liberal culture.

THE SCIENTIFIC COURSE

has been recently organized. Thirty-four students have already entered,—a fact which indicates that the College has been successful in its effort to meet the demand for a liberal course of study which shall at the same time look towards the actual uses and applications of knowledge.

The studies pursued in this course are comprised in the following:—

Languages—English one year, and optional two; Latin one year, optional three; French one year, optional three; German one year, optional two; Spanish, Italian, Swedish, Anglo-Saxon, one year.

Mathematics—Algebra, Geometry, Trigonometry, Mensuration, Spherical Trigonometry, Analytical Geometry; Differential and Integral Calculus, with the application of these to Surveying, Navigation, Projections, Dialling, Levelling, Astronomy, Mechanics, Topographical and Hydrographical Engineering.

Natural History—Geology, Mineralogy, Botany, Zoology, with their relations to the Industrial Arts.

Natural Philosophy—Mechanics, Hydrodynamics, Pneumatics, Optics, Astronomy, Light, Heat, Electricity, &c.

Chemistry—In all its branches and applications.

History and Political Science—General, Medieval and Modern History, Political Economy, General Principles of Law, International Law, Law of Evidence, Constitution of United States, Theory of Government, American Law.

Philosophy—Rhetoric, Logic, Psychology, Metaphysics, Evidence of Natural and Revealed Religion, Ethics, Esthetics.

The studies of the first two years are common throughout the Department and are intended to lay a broad and substantial foundation for all branches of subsequent study. In the last two years the studies are arranged in distinct courses, in accordance with certain leading objects: a general scientific culture, or special technical skill. Attention is particularly invited to the facilities offered for the thorough study of Civil Engineering.

A POST-GRADUATE COURSE

of two years is also commenced, in which instruction will be given in the following schools:—

I. *Letters*—Comprising Languages, Ancient and Modern (including the Oriental) with their literatures; Philology; Rhetoric; Logic; History; Eloquence; the Fine Arts. This leads to the degree of Master of Arts.

II. *Science*—Advanced Mathematics, Physics, Natural History and Chemistry, in their uses and applications. This leads to the degree of Doctor of Science.

III. *Philosophy*—Comprising the above, considered in their reasons and relations; Psychology, Metaphysics, Ethics, Esthetics; Politics; Theory of Government, Constitutional History, Principles of Law, International Law. Leading to the degree of Doctor of Philosophy.

IV. *Medicine*—The Medical School of Maine. Degree.—M. D.

Students who are not graduates will be received on satisfactory evidence of proficiency in study which will enable them to profit by this Course.

Much and careful attention is given to Physical Culture under the training of accomplished instructors. The Gymnasium is well provided with approved apparatus, and the opportunities for Military drill and discipline are of the very best.

It is but just to say that good morals and manliness are distinguishing features of college life at Bowdoin.

The Library of Bowdoin is one of rare value, and the choicest works are constantly added. The Gallery of Paintings is well known to be one of the most remarkable in the country. The Cabinet and apparatus are ample for their purpose.

The annual expenses are, for tuition, &c., \$90. Board \$2.50 and \$4.00 a week. Pecuniary assistance, from the income of thirty scholarships and various other benefactions, is rendered to those who are unable fully to meet their expenses otherwise.

Commencement July 10th. Examination for admission July 12th and Aug. 28th, at 9 A.M.

First term begins Aug. 28th, at evening.

Every encouragement will be given to persons who desire to pursue any study taught in the College.

The town of Brunswick, situated on tide water—the Androscoggin River on one side and the Ocean on the other; already a seat of various manufactures and destined to become one of the principal railroad centres of the State, easy also of access from all quarters,—presents an excellent locality for scientific as well as literary pursuits, while the facilities afforded by Bowdoin College, its Libraries, Galleries of Art, Cabinets, Scientific Collections, Laboratories, and Apparatus, offer great inducements to the earnest student of the Useful and Liberal Arts.

Bowdoin Orient.

VOL. III.

BRUNSWICK, MAINE, OCTOBER 1, 1873.

No. 8.

THE DRYAD.

One day when the winds were still,
And the sun was low down in the sky,
And sun-waves from hill to hill
Rolled, bearing an exquisite dye

Unto all the waves of the wood,
Till the miles of forest-sea
Were covered with tints of blood,—
A dryad stepped out of its tree.

And feeling a blight in the air,
And recalling a day that was spent,
With an old-time song, in despair,
The dryad began to lament:

"The fair young Summer is dead!
The breath from the Summer is gone!
In a robe of crimson red
She is lying all still and alone.

"The light fallen out of her eyes!
A coldness drawn over her breast!
And colder the lights in the skies
Will look on the world she has blessed.

"How I miss the sound of her voice
In the song of brook and bird!
In the forest paths the noise
Of her steps is never heard.

"In vain will the dryads meet,
And the wind come up from the sea,
For the dearest of all they 'll greet
No more by the trysting tree.

"The large leaves glowing bright,
Sail slowly, sadly down
On the river of golden light
That flows o'er field and town.

"O, her life shines into her death!
As the sunset resembles the dawn,
Still lively indeed,—but the breath
And soul of her being are gone."

HEINRICH.

EPITAPHS.

We wandered to the church-yard the other day and read the inscriptions. Then we reflected. Had we been a poet, doubtless we should have mused. But we are not. Notwithstanding this deplorable fact, if we cannot amuse the public with our musings we will afflict them with our reflections.

We read a few accounts of the lives of the departed, and for a time thought with the child of whom Milton, or Josephus, or somebody else wrote—"Where are the bad folks buried?" At length the aforementioned reflections came to our aid and we pondered thus: All flesh is grass, and the grass withereth. That was poetical; the only trouble being it was not strictly original. We do not hesitate to confess it—we had heard the same idea advanced before and do not wish to be credited with it. Besides, added to the lack of originality was the fact that we were not by nature favored of the Muses, and our cogitations grew prosaic forthwith. Why must men die before their good qualities can be discerned?

Has a man great love of approbation (a phrenological deformity possessed by some), and is he starving for flattery? Let him just give up the ghost and forthwith hidden virtues spring to light, and those who thought of him before only with indifference, now vie in giving him praise; but unfortunately the poor fellow is hardly in a condition to realize and fully appreciate it.

A woman dies who in her lifetime was a household drudge, scolded by her husband, disobeyed by her children, neglected by her neighbors; but no sooner has the breath left her clayey tabernacle than benignant Dor-

cases come from every quarter to console the afflicted relatives and extol the good-heartedness of the dear departed; husband and children speak of her in tender tones, and a costly stone is raised above her corse, on which is chiseled,

"None knew her but to love her."

Poor thing! she never suspected it while alive.

"Many a time and oft" have we witnessed the obsequies of those who had no praise in life, but whose actions and intentions were too often unkindly criticised; yet no sooner did the mystic seal of death close lip and eye and ear, than the tongues of men were loosed and they spake words that would have cheered the heart of the most desponding if uttered during life. O, human inconsistency! Why not observe the same rule through life? As if the dead care what is said about them! For our part we would much prefer our epitaph while living. We wish men in general were a little more like tombstones—upright and square—free to communicate the good deeds and qualities of others, but silent where no good can be said.

Would that we had the power of metamorphosis, for then we would bring some of the good, heavenly tombstones out into society, and station fault-finders, tale-bearers and slanderers in their place, where their grumbling, babbling and insinuations would concern the dead alone, whom they could not injure.

SCIENTIFIC OBSERVATIONS.

[By permission of Prof. CARMICHAEL we reprint the following from *The College News-Letter*.]

During the night of March 25th, of the present year, a light, crystalline snow had fallen, and a moderate wind left the surface smooth and firm, but without a crust. On the following morn the writer had occasion to pass near the Iowa Central track, in front of a house occupied at the time by a Pro-

fessor of Iowa College. Happening to look down I saw the snow pretty well covered with fine winding furrows, much like the tracks of some small insect bodies, or still more strikingly resembling the traces left by worms in the ooze of drying pools.

It was not the season certainly to look for animal life, yet I confess I could not think of any other explanation for such remarkable furrows. They had about the breadth of a goose quill, were very tortuous or convoluted, and stretched out would have measured from one to ten inches. The suggestion that these were formed by some animal, new to science, seemed to be confirmed by the observation that at the end of every furrow a small black body, having about the size of a house fly, could be seen, or if not at first visible, could be found by removing the snow.

What were these moving specks? A glance showed them to be not worms, but cinders from the passing locomotives. How could cinders thus crawl and burrow? Not from the wind, for that could have moved them but in one direction; not from gravity, for while some had moved down an inclined plane, others had actually moved up hill. The sun had been partially obscured during the morning, but soon after the time of first observation appeared, when the cinders which had not already done so, quickly burrowed in the snow. Some fragments of bituminous coal were placed upon the snow. These, too, soon worked out of sight, not going down in a straight line, but back and forth. The reason why black objects penetrate snow is very familiar; they absorb more heat than the snow, and the latter is melted by this warmth. Should the accession of temperature be not too great the film of water would, as it were, grease the way of the cinder, and like a drop of water on a red hot surface, it would be in a state of equilibrium, easily disturbed by incident forces. The heat coming from above and the cinder being only a medium conduc-

tor, the film would form most rapidly along the upper edge, and as the surrounding snow could not be perfectly uniform the adhesion of the film to the cinder and also to the snow, would give the particle its initial motion in the direction in which this force acted most strongly. Having started, the further addition of heat would be principally conducted away through the film on the side to which it had already been drawn, and not being balanced by any attraction towards the furrow in its wake, it would move steadily onward. Meeting with irregularities and obstacles it would naturally turn to the right and left. Such would seem to be the explanation of the remarkable movements of these particles.

The absence of suitable conditions since the above observation, has prevented any attempt to imitate the movement. The trial must certainly be made when the sun is not shining brightly, as the heat then communicated would cause the particles to rapidly sink in the snow. Even when entirely covered with snow it was found that during bright sunshine fragments of coal would continue to bore their way. Several years ago in examining the glacier "*Mer de glace*" in Switzerland, it seemed to me that the sand of the lateral moraines was subject to some force which scattered it. We now see that this is by no means impossible, though further observations would be necessary for its confirmation.

The movement of bowlders upon ice is a well known phenomenon. The mass of rock fending off rays of the sun protects the ice underneath, while that surrounding it is gradually melting away. Thus the bowlder slowly rises upon a pedestal, and as the heat is the most intense upon the south, it at last topples over on that side. The mass of rock rises upon a second pedestal, and again falls in the same direction. By a repetition of this process the bowlders, which glaciers almost always carry, are constantly walking, or rather leap-

ing, on one leg towards the south. In the case of sand the action is entirely different, for here the heat absorbed is entirely communicated to the ice, and the small patches of this material melt deep holes in the ice. These openings are filled with water, and the traveler vainly seeks the bottom with an Alpine walking stick. The holes are not vertical, but always point toward the sun at midday, and hence are called *Mittagslocher* (midday holes). We now see that small grains may also have a horizontal gliding motion upon congealed water.

JOHN GUTENBERG.

Of all the triumphs of modern genius the discovery of the art of printing has been the most important and most fruitful: and yet of all, its origin is most obscure, its history most enveloped in fable. It has taken centuries for the world to learn the worth of the benefaction and the merit of the benefactor, and when this was tardily appreciated, the inventor's name was buried in the oblivion of the past. But the research of later years has proved beyond question that the credit of taking the step which has led the way to every other step in modern progress, is due to John Gutenberg of Mainz. He was born at that place in or about the year 1400. His family was of honorable descent and of considerable wealth. But little is known of his early life, save that about the year 1824 he removed to Strasbourg. This was the scene of his great invention and of most of his active life. Gutenberg was a man of wonderful mechanical genius and inventive powers. He became famous in the city for his strange arts and skillful contrivances. One of these was the art of polishing stones, which he taught to others, whose profits he shared with them.

What time he began to study types and presses it is difficult to ascertain. But some time previous to 1439 we begin to hear of a certain special art yet more valuable than its

predecessors, but around which, as around them, a shroud of mystery was thrown. Although to Gutenberg all the credit of its discovery was attached, yet, as before, others were taught the art and shared the gains of the business. There can be little doubt that this was the origin of printing. Here was laid the corner stone of the future structure. For before the year 1439 one of Gutenberg's partners died, and his heirs instituted a suit against the former for the recovery of certain damages. The case was decided in Gutenberg's favor, December 12, 1439. But the great importance of this trial, whose records we still have, lies in the evidence of the witnesses which proves that the wonderful art these Strasbourg mechanics so much prized, was nothing more nor less than printing. There are various paragraphs in the testimony referring to presses, types, forms, and lead as a material they had to purchase. Two things are pretty conclusively shown, that the date of the discovery of printing was between 1435 and 1439, and that before the latter date metal types had been introduced. It does not appear that Gutenberg had, prior to this time, published any printed books, but the initiatory steps in the great enterprise were undoubtedly taken. Pecuniarily the invention was disastrous to the inventor, for we soon find him struggling with financial embarrassments. About 1445, he returned to Mainz, and in 1449 entered into partnership with Johann Faust to whom, for many years, the invention was ascribed.

John Trithemius, the biographer, in 1515, placed the invention of the art in 1451, although he justly gives to Gutenberg the main credit of the discovery. But his dates are undoubtedly wrong although his account of the progress of the invention is interesting and valuable. He says: "At this time (1451), in the city of Mainz on the Rhine, in Germany, and not in Italy, as some have erroneously written; that wonderful and then un-

heard-of art of printing and characterizing books was invented and devised by John Gutenberg, a citizen of Mainz, who, having expended almost the whole of his property in the invention of this art, and on account of difficulties which he experienced on all sides, was about to abandon it altogether, when, by the advice and through the means of John Faust, likewise a citizen of Mainz, he succeeded in bringing it to perfection. At first they formed (engraved) the characters or letters in written order on blocks of wood, and in this manner they printed the vocabulary, called a 'Catholicon.' But with these forms (blocks) they could print nothing else, because the characters could not be transposed in these tablets, but were engraved thereon, as we have said. To this invention succeeded a more subtle one, for they found out the means of cutting the forms of all the letters of the alphabet, which they called matrices, from which again they cast characters of copper or tin, of sufficient hardness to resist the necessary pressure, which they had before engraved by hand."

In 1455, Gutenberg again became involved in a quarrel with his partner which resulted in lawsuit. This time Gutenberg lost and was compelled to surrender their entire stock, and with it, of course, the invention, into the hands of Faust, and retire from the business. He still, however, remained in Mainz, and we have good evidence that he continued to print, although no books of his publishing are extant. Like all that unfortunate class of new-idea men, Gutenberg received little honor while alive, and for many years after his death the world failed to realize the greatness of his achievement. He died about the close of the year 1467 in the city of his birth. Posterity has endeavored, in some degree, to make amends for the ill-success of Gutenberg during his life. In 1837 a splendid monument in bronze, by Thorwaldsen, was erected to his memory in Mainz; and in Strasbourg, the

scene of his immortal discovery, a similar honor has been conferred.

CLASS ELECTIONS.

The Seniors in their election this year have fallen into the same errors which have so often brought trouble and ill-feeling upon their predecessors. The result and the special causes which led to it we give in another column. The great primitive cause which brought on such results lies far back of all this, almost in the very structure of our College Society. We do not mean, we do not think it our place, to discuss this particular case. We intend here only to consider the general question, "What is the proper method of holding a class election?"

We will answer this question, Yankee-like, by asking another, What is the purpose of this election, what are these officers elected for? For Class Day merely. All this preparation points directly at this. All these officers are chosen to be the exponents of the class on that Day of Days. The Orator is not chosen to represent a society but to deliver the class oration. The Poet is not selected to satisfy the political ambition of a certain clique but to write the class poem. If, then, the object we all have in view is that our class day may be most creditable to us, the question is answered. Class honors should be awarded only to the men who are best fitted to sustain them. It matters not of what society he is, or how personally unpopular, or how much or how little already honored, the man for the place is the man to be elected.

Again, if a single society, from peculiar good fortune, has *the* men for every position, every one should be filled from that society. We know no how heretical or unconventional this may be, but, though it is a theory hitherto unexpressed in words, we believe it must be the sentiment of every candid man. Of course we shall expect difference of judg-

ment as to the fitness of various candidates. Of course personal feeling and society pride will creep in to mould opinions. But the basis of decision, the test question, should be who is the best man, and not to what society does he belong. Let us seek to bury from sight society names and society distinctions at these elections. Let us remember that it is class honor and not society honor that is to be maintained on class day. Let class patriotism swamp every consideration of society pride. It may be said that this will do for an ideal theory but it would be utterly impossible to make it practical. We do not believe it. We do not believe at all in ideals that are not fitted for real experience. "Where there is a will there is a way." When men love an ideal, whose realization depends entirely upon them, what obstacle is there in the way of its feasibility?

It may be said again that while the personal merit of the men should be the chief criterion, one society should not be left unrepresented or another reap all the honors. We have no sympathy with this society emulation in an affair that concerns the class alone. If society considerations are to control the matter at all, they should control it altogether, and such will inevitably be the result. The only way to remedy its abuses is to sweep away the system altogether.

Most of all (and here we know we have the sympathy of every one) we deprecate and denounce that system which has of late years ruled class elections and reflected such discredit on those concerned in it. We mean the combinations of two or more societies against all the others to reap all the honors themselves. We care not how hard we hit here for we hit every one. It is a most detestable way of electing class officers, and fitly illustrates the universal depravity of the human heart. We hope and believe the system is on its last legs, that the example of the class of '74 will be a warning to its successors.

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BY THE CLASS OF 1874.

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The Senior election has resulted in a serious division in the class. Both sides deplore the result, but both are firm in their determination not to yield. The few facts which are undisputed are these: Two parties were formed, based, as has been the case so many times before, on the jealousies of the various secret societies. It is even disputed which side took the field first, each party throwing the odium of the first act of hostility on the

other. The party which we will call Side No. 1 secured a call by the proper authority for a meeting to be held on the afternoon of Friday, September 19th. Side No. 2 declared that this was a trap sprung upon them when some of their men were away and unable to reach the place in time, and determined, if possible, to effect an adjournment. Their opponent denied the charge and affirmed that the afternoon in question was the fairest time for the election. The meeting was held at two o'clock, and after a little preliminary skirmishing, the test question of adjournment was taken, and resulting in a tie, the temporary chairman gave the casting vote in the affirmative. Thereupon Side No. 1 withdrew to a neighboring room and proceeded to elect the list of officers given below, asserting as their reason for this action that the adjournment had been effected by the vote of a member who was at the time suspended, and that the illegality of his vote nullified the adjournment. Side No. 2 denied the illegality of his vote on the ground that he had the express permission of the President to attend this meeting, and they also affirmed that the second meeting was not attended by a quorum of the class. Accordingly on the following morning, the time to which the meeting was adjourned, they again assembled and elected the following officers: Marshal, W. M. Payson; President, Harry Johnson; Orator, C. M. Ferguson; Poet, F. W. Hawthorne; Chronicler, W. T. Goodale; Prophet, A. G. Bradstreet; Odist, A. L. Perry; Chaplain, F. K. Wheeler; Parting Address, H. V. Moore; Committee on Music, C. H. Hunter, C. A. Pike, A. H. Powers; Committee on Arrangements, G. B. Wheeler, J. W. Pray, Thos. Kneeland. The officers elected on the preceding day were: Marshal, R. A. Gray; President, T. C. Simpson; Orator, H. G. White; Poet, L. H. Kimball; Chronicler, W. H. Moulton; Prophet, S. V. Cole; Odist, A. L. Perry; Chaplain, J. P. Eickford; Parting

Address, E. N. Merrill ; Committee on Music, E. S. Hobbs, C. T. Kimball, C. J. Palmer ; Committee on Arrangements, C. E. Smith, H. H. Emery, Thomas Kneeland.

The last, worst, and most unpopular act of our military government, so fast becoming a military despotism, has been enacted and carried into effect. Henceforth every student must provide himself with a uniform, whatever may be his means, whatever his individual choice. The sole alternative is squarely and sternly presented to him, "Buy a uniform or be expelled." No plea of inability will be accepted; no excuse will avail. In fact, so far as drill is concerned, the word excuse has been blotted out of its vocabulary; the existence of such a thing is almost wholly ignored.

It is understood that some men have resolved to stand out and refuse to submit to this. If so, their fate is predetermined. Glorious martyrdom ! We believe there is no possible justification for this act on the part of the authorities. We fail to see by what intricate and tortuous line of argument the Faculty convinced themselves of their moral right to enforce it. Their only plea is the plea of might. The only defence possible is that they have the lawful authority to do anything they choose in the government of the College, however revolting to every principle of justice or generosity. So far from having expediency as its justification, the act was the height of folly. It will work positive harm to the institution at home and abroad. It has done more than anything else in the government of the military department to inflame that spirit of sullen but hitherto passive discontent which has long pervaded the College. Never did Bowdoin come nearer to the brink of mutiny than she did immediately after the promulgation of this order. When the facts are known to the public, as they will be sooner

or later, it cannot fail to meet with its disapprobation. The plan from the outset has met with no favor outside the little circle of those to whom it has been a pet scheme. This last and most overbearing act of all will cast new odium upon it. The drill has driven off students already, and it will drive off more and more as it becomes more and more rigid and dictatorial in its requirements.

If the expenditure were necessary to carry out the main end of the military department it would have some justification. But no such plea can be urged. The sole object is to enable the battalion to make a showy display on the parade ground.

We do not know what will come of it, but venture to predict this is the beginning of the end.

LOCAL.

Quid nunc ?

Fishing is over.

Pianos are increasing.

"How we do bounce !"

"Lots of fun" at class elections.

Open wood-fires are very popular.

Horns and water are still plentiful.

Sportsmen report *ducks* as numerous.

Who pitched that tent on the Delta ?

The ends are unusually dark this term.

Winthrop advertises for a *garçon de chambre*.

Men of no musical tastes are complaining of pianos.

'77 had printed ballots at their class election. Style !

Adjutant's orders are folded in the form of a cocked hat.

As usual the Sophs were victorious in the foot-ball match.

The captains of Co's A and D sport some swell blades.

All the Societies have "swung out," even the staid Orthodox.

Men who cut Sunday evening prayers are called Forest church devotees.

Fine weather for riding. The drives in the suburbs are very attractive.

Since Prof. C.'s little lecture, tobacco can be bought of '74 at ruinous prices.

L. H. Kimball, '74, has returned, after an absence of three months in Europe.

A member of '75 is arranging for a series of "hops" during the present term.

A '77 man, disliking the term Freshman, speaks of his classmates as "new fellows."

With a rope-pull, a hold-in, and the probability of some cane "rushes," the next three weeks will be full of excitement for under-grads.

According to the "new tactics" every member of the college is required to purchase a uniform. Several men propose to leave town under a *suspension* of the rules.

Prof. — desires more uniformity in spittoons. Old hats, crayon boxes, and sheets of paper are good enough for every day, but before visitors they don't compare favorably with elegant cuspidores.

A postal card, containing the following, was picked up on the Freshman recitation room floor this morning:—

"Dear Father,—They came into our room—*blowed* out light—stood us on table—had to scan Livy—had to spell three-syllabled words—hard ones—and I want you to come down Monday.

D—.

Scene in the "court of inquiry." Barister-in-chief, and cross-examiner (to Junior)

—"Do you leave your door unlocked?" Junior (carelessly)—"Well—yes." Bar.—"Do you think any student would enter the room and take a pail of water therefrom?" Junior (right up—"brash")—"O, no." Bar.—"Why not?" Junior—"Because I *hain't* any pail!" Thanks—doesn't smoke—good evening.

A Freshman has sent home some tin-types to be distributed among his former friends. They represent him as he appeared on the morning after his initiation. He stands erect, a Livy under one arm, the other resting on his musket, with bayonet fixed; a fatigue cap hangs over his ear, while upon the broad lapel of his new diagonal shines his society pin. In the letter which accompanies the pictures he is careful to inform his sister that the pink tinge on his cheek is wholly the work of the artist.

Prior is a Junior, fond of wine and hospitable withal. As he lay on his sofa the other evening, after frequent visits to his sideboard, the following colloquy occurred. Prior (with closed eyes, and rubbing his unshaven chin across his shirt-front)—"I (hic) say, chum, what's Joe Jefferson's name (hic)?" Chum (sharply)—"Why, Joe Jefferson, ain't it?" Prior—"O yes (hic), I never could remember names." And Prior opened his English Literature and fell asleep over the chapter on Dryden.

Vapor has appeared at the club for the last three days with his linen covered with mildew. Vapor doesn't like to be "chinned" about it continually, so he has explained. It appears that Vapor's laundress had failed to acquaint her boy with the countersign; that young man, failing to "cheek" it on the sentinel, and having an appointment with the end-woman's daughter, threw V.'s wash under the hedge where it remained several days. At last a timid corporal brought it in on the point of his bayonet, thinking it was some

Prof. Chalmers

Briggs

new kind of "soft-shell" which the "yaggers" had deposited there for distinctive purposes. Vapor thinks guard mounting is a farce.

THE SOCIETY CAMPAIGN.

Below we append the names of those, so far as we have been able to obtain them, who have been initiated into the Secret Societies this Fall:—

A. Δ. Φ.

SOPHOMORES.
W. A. Robinson.

FRESHMEN.

E. Blake,	G. A. Holbrook,
N. C. Brown,	W. A. Sanborn,
J. E. Chapman,	H. D. Wiggin.

Ψ. Γ.

F. H. Dillingham,	F. M. Palmer,
C. Harrington,	C. A. Perry,
F. J. Lynde,	W. Perry,
F. A. Mitchell,	C. B. Seabury,
H. H. Smith.	

Δ. K. E.

JUNIORS.
S. W. Whitmore.

FRESHMEN.

C. E. Cobb,	C. W. Merrill,
D. D. Gilman,	C. L. Nickerson,
P. H. Ingalls,	R. E. Peary,
O. M. Lord,	W. Stephenson,
G. L. Thompson.	

Z. Ψ.

SOPHOMORES.
Albert Somes.

A. J. Bolster,	D. B. Fuller,
W. T. Cobb,	L. H. Reed,
W. R. Williams.	

Θ. J. X.

FRESHMEN.

J. K. Green,	E. C. Metcalf,
W. C. Green,	J. A. Roberts,
S. A. Melcher,	E. A. Scribner,
L. A. Stanwood.	

BOATING MEETING.

The Boating Association, on Monday, elected the following officers for the ensuing year: Commodore, C. H. Hunter; Vice Commodore, G. F. Harriman; Secretary, E. Gerry, Jr.; Treasurer, F. R. Upton; Executive Committee, W. T. Goodale, C. F. Kimball, W. H.

Houlton. Remarks were made about sending a crew to the race next year, and it was the feeling of the meeting that a crew should be sent. A crew will go to work on the river this fall, so as to be prepared for the summer campaign.

FRESHMAN OFFICERS.

The following list of officers have been elected by the Freshman class, '77, of Bowdoin College, for the ensuing year: President, Dwight Wiggin; Vice President, F. H. Crocker; Treasurer, W. Cobb; Secretary, J. K. Green; Orator, B. Fuller; Toast Master, Roberts; Prophet, H. Smith; Historian, E. Blake; Poet, C. A. Perry; Committee of Arrangements, Chas. Seabury 1st, R. Williams 2d, W. C. Green 3d; Committee on Odes, A. M. Sherman 1st, Sanborn 2d, Dunbar 3d.

At Oxford, some twenty years ago, a tutor of one of the colleges limped in his walk. Stopping one day last summer at a railway station, he was accosted by a well-known politician, who recognized him and asked him if he was not the chaplain of — College at such a time, naming the year. The doctor replied that he was. "I was there," said the interrogator, "and knew you by your limp." "Well," said the doctor, "it seems my limping made a greater impression than my preaching." "Ah, doctor," was the reply, with ready wit, "it is the highest compliment we can pay a minister to say that he is known by his walk better than by his conversation."

Harvard College has received more than four hundred applications for admission to its Freshman class — a fact entirely without precedent in the educational history of the country. A dozen years ago all the undergraduates in the four classes at Harvard hardly exceeded the number mentioned.—*Teacher's Record.*

ALUMNI RECORD.

[We earnestly request contributions for this department from the Alumni and friends of the College.]

'17.—John Widgery died in Portland, August 2d. He was a member of the Cumberland Bar at the time of his death. He had been clerk of the Mississippi House of Representatives, and also Mayor of Little Rock, Arkansas. He resided in St. Louis for many years.

'27.—Hon. John P. Hale who was thought to be at the point of death, a fortnight since, is now so much improved that his friends anticipate his recovery.

'44.—Joseph Titcomb of Kennebunk, was, at the last meeting of the Boards, elected Treasurer of the College. He was the Democratic nominee this year for Governor.

'49.—Wm. Hobson is to be found as Attorney and Counsellor at Law, at 35 Old State House, Boston, having formed a partnership with Mr. James Pickering.

'65.—Rev. J. E. Fullerton, formerly of Bath, has accepted a call to the Congregational church in Southbridge, Mass.

'66.—Dr. Frederick H. Gerrish has accepted a call to lecture at the University of Michigan, upon *Materia Medica*, the chair of which he will still continue to hold here.

'69.—Willard H. Perley was drowned in Lake Huron, on his passage to Detroit, a few days since. He was formerly a law student in the office of Howard & Cleaves, in Portland. At the time of his death he was practicing his profession in Detroit.

'70.—Burdus R. Melcher has resigned his position as Instructor in Greek at this College, and has accepted a call to the Saco High School.

'70.—Torrey and Oakes have received positions at Bellevue Hospital.

'71.—N. F. Curtis lately received his degree of M.D., from the College of Physicians and Surgeons.

'73—F. A. Mitchell has received the appointment of Ambulance Surgeon at Bellevue Hospital.

THE CLASS OF 1873.

Loren F. Berry is principal of the Brunswick High School.

Wm. A. Blake is reading law in Bangor.

J. M. Boothby is in Brunswick.

Hervey W. Chapman has the High School in Kennebunk.

N. D. A. Clarke is teaching in Boothbay.

E. J. Cram is teaching at Winthrop.

J. A. Cram is teaching at Wells.

A. L. Crocker intends entering the Machine Shop of the Saco Water Company.

B. T. Deering

I. L. Elder is teaching at Orrington.

J. F. Elliot is first Assistant in Lawrence Academy, at Groton, Mass.

A. C. Fairbanks

W. G. Fassett is in Portland.

F. A. Floyd is teaching the High School at Brewer.

R. E. Gould goes into business in Biddeford.

F. M. Hatch will study law in Portsmouth, N. H.

A. E. Herrick is at "Little Blue."

A. G. Ladd is at Groveton, N. H.

J. W. Lowell is studying theology at Andover.

A. F. Moulton is Tutor at Bowdoin.

G. S. Mower is at Newberry, S. C.

A. F. Richardson is still teaching at Bridgton Academy.

D. A. Robinson is in Bangor.

F. C. Robinson is in Bangor.

C. C. Sampson is in Harrison.

D. W. Snow is in Portland.

C. M. Walker has a school at Naper City, Cal., at a salary of \$1500 in gold.

F. S. Waterhouse is studying law with Hon. T. B. Reed in Portland.

F. E. Whitney has the High School at Dedham, Mass.

F. A. Wilson has the Fryeburg Academy.

A. P. Wiswell is studying law with his father in Ellsworth.

E. H. Deering of Portland, Me., has been engaged as teacher of Greek in Nichols Academy, Dudley.

Speaking of the dying out of General Societies in Eastern colleges, the *Volante* offers some remarks worthy of consideration, though we do not wholly agree with the conclusions:—

"No Greek society, no local affair," it says, "has occasioned this want of interest in our societies. The national taste for the conversational style of oratory has done the work—done it, we fear, only too effectually. Able men who belong to no secret organizations are no more regular in their attendance upon the open societies than the Greek society men. All believe the best way to acquire the easy grace of the conversational school is by spending more time in social circles; and there is where you can generally find them on society-night.

"The truth is, public speaking is no longer as popular as in former times. The pen has undermined the rostrum, and though you may hear men talk of republican eloquence, it is a thing of the past. The tremendous development of the press during the last twenty-five years is the real cause of this revolution in oratory. During that period there has been a silent but a mighty struggle between these two agencies in moulding public opinion. The press is victorious. The old school of oratory has been stripped both of its fustian and its thrilling earnestness. The new school boasts of nothing but a harmless elegance. The press has destroyed the old and is devouring the new school. Public speaking will ere long be numbered among the lost arts."

A Scotch church having bought an automaton organ, there being no organist to be found near, started it on the tune of Dundee, on Sunday. The clerk being unable to stop it, when it was set a-going it played that cheerful tune just eighty-seven times before it stopped.

TIME TABLE.

Trains leave Brunswick for—

Augusta—8.25 A.M.; 2.40 and 6.55 P.M.; 1.55 A.M. (Pull.)

Bangor—2.40 P.M.; 1.55 A.M. (Pull.)

Bath—7.40 and 8.25 A.M.; 1.20, 2.40, 4.50 and 6.55 P.M.

Boston—7.35 A.M.; 1.20 and 4.40 P.M.; 12 M. (Pull.)

Farmington—2.40 P.M.

Lewiston—7.40 A.M.; 2.40 and 6.55 P.M.

Portland—7.35 A.M.; 1.20 and 4.40 P.M.; 12 M. (Pull.)

Waterville—2.40 P.M.; 1.55 A.M. (Pull.)

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The next academic year will begin

SEPTEMBER 20th.

Further information will be given on application to

Prof. OLIVER STEARNS, D.D.,
Or Prof. E. J. YOUNG,
CAMBRIDGE, MASS.

BOWDOIN COLLEGE.

CLASSICAL DEPARTMENT.

TERMS OF ADMISSION.

Candidates for admission into the Freshman Class are examined as follows:—

Harkness's Latin Grammar, including Prosody; Parts I. and II. Harkness's Introduction to Latin Prose Composition; Virgil, the Bucolics, Georgics, and six books of the *Æneid*; Cicero's Select Orations; Sallust.

Hadley's or Goodwin's Greek Grammar; Goodwin's Greek Reader; or Xenophon's *Anabasis*, 4 books, and Homer's *Iliad*, 2 books.

Arithmetic; Algebra, to equations of the second degree; Davies's Legendre's Geometry, first and third books.

English Grammar; Ancient and Modern Geography.

SCIENTIFIC DEPARTMENT.

TERMS OF ADMISSION.

Applicants for admission will be examined in the following subjects:—

Mathematics—Arithmetic, including Common and Decimal Fractions, Interest, and Square Root; Algebra, to Equations of the Second Degree; Geometry, Books I. and III. of Davies's *Legendre*.

Geography—Political Geography, and simple elements of Astronomical and Physical Geography.

History—Leading facts in general History, and especially in American History.

Latin—Allen's Latin Grammar, or the equivalent.

English—The examination will consist in 1st, *Reading* aloud a passage from some standard author, with explanations of grammatical construction, and definition and derivation of words; 2d, *Writing* a few sentences in English, on some familiar subject, reference being had to spelling and punctuation as well as to composition; 3d *Correction*, of ungrammatical sentences composed for the purpose.

All candidates for admission must produce certificates of their good moral character.

The time for admission is the Friday after Commencement, and the first Thursday of the first term. In exceptional cases applicants may be examined at other times.

COURSES OF STUDY.

The regular course of instruction is that commended by the leading colleges of the country as eminently adapted to secure liberal culture.

THE SCIENTIFIC COURSE

has been recently organized. Thirty-four students have already entered,—a fact which indicates that the College has been successful in its effort to meet the demand for a liberal course of study which shall at the same time look towards the actual uses and applications of knowledge.

The studies pursued in this course are comprised in the following:—

Languages—English one year, and optional two; Latin one year, optional three; French one year, optional three; German one year, optional two; Spanish, Italian, Swedish, Anglo-Saxon, one year.

Mathematics—Algebra, Geometry, Trigonometry, Mensuration, Spherical Trigonometry, Analytical Geometry; Differential and Integral Calculus, with the application of these to Surveying, Navigation, Projections, Dialling, Levelling, Astronomy, Mechanics, Topographical and Hydrographical Engineering.

Natural History—Geology, Mineralogy, Botany, Zoology, with their relations to the Industrial Arts.

Natural Philosophy—Mechanics, Hydrodynamics, Pneumatics, Optics, Astronomy, Light, Heat, Electricity, &c.

Chemistry—In all its branches and applications.

History and Political Science—General, Medieval and Modern History, Political Economy, General Principles of Law, International Law, Law of Evidence, Constitution of United States, Theory of Government, American Law.

Philosophy—Rhetoric, Logic, Psychology, Metaphysics, Evidence of Natural and Revealed Religion, Ethics, Esthetics.

The studies of the first two years are common throughout the Department and are intended to lay a broad and substantial foundation for all branches of subsequent study. In the last two years the studies are arranged in distinct courses, in accordance with certain leading objects: a general scientific culture, or special technical skill. Attention is particularly invited to the facilities offered for the thorough study of Civil Engineering.

A POST-GRADUATE COURSE

of two years is also commenced, in which instruction will be given in the following schools:—

I. **Letters**—Comprising Languages, Ancient and Modern (including the Oriental) with their literatures; Philology; Rhetoric; Logic; History; Eloquence; the Fine Arts. This leads to the degree of Master of Arts.

II. **Science**—Advanced Mathematics, Physics, Natural History and Chemistry, in their uses and applications. This leads to the degree of Doctor of Science.

III. **Philosophy**—Comprising the above, considered in their reasons and relations; Psychology, Metaphysics, Ethics, Esthetics; Politics; Theory of Government, Constitutional History, Principles of Law, International Law. Leading to the degree of Doctor of Philosophy.

IV. **Medicine**—The Medical School of Maine. Degree,—M. D.

Students who are not graduates will be received on satisfactory evidence of proficiency in study which will enable them to profit by this Course.

Much and careful attention is given to Physical Culture under the training of accomplished instructors. The Gymnasium is well provided with approved apparatus, and the opportunities for Military drill and discipline are of the very best.

It is but just to say that good morals and manliness are distinguishing features of college life at Bowdoin.

The Library of Bowdoin is one of rare value, and the choicest works are constantly added. The Gallery of Paintings is well known to be one of the most remarkable in the country. The Cabinet and apparatus are ample for their purpose.

The annual expenses are, for tuition, &c., \$90. Board \$2.50 and \$4.00 a week. Pecuniary assistance, from the income of thirty scholarships and various other benefactions, is rendered to those who are unable fully to meet their expenses otherwise.

Commencement July 10th. Examination for admission July 12th and Aug. 28th, at 9 A.M.

First term begins Aug. 28th, at evening.

Every encouragement will be given to persons who desire to pursue any study taught in the College.

The town of Brunswick, situated on tide water—the Androscoggin River on one side and the Ocean on the other; already a seat of various manufactures and destined to become one of the principal railroad centres of the State, easy also of access from all quarters,—presents an excellent locality for scientific as well as literary pursuits, while the facilities afforded by Bowdoin College, its Libraries, Galleries of Art, Cabinets, Scientific Collections, Laboratories, and Apparatus, offer great inducements to the earnest student of the Useful and Liberal Arts.

Bowdoin Orient.

VOL. III.

BRUNSWICK, MAINE, OCTOBER 15, 1873.

No. 9.

HON. EDW. EMERSON BOURNE, LL.D.

BY PROF. A. S. PACKARD.

An alumnus of the class of 1816, and a Trustee of the College, died in Kennebunk Sept. 23. It is fitting that the *ORIENT* should contain a sketch of his life and character. He was the second son of John and Elizabeth Bourne of Kennebunk; was fitted for college at Berwick Academy; immediately after graduating entered upon the study of law in the office of the late George W. Wallingford, (Harv. 1795); was admitted to the practice 1819, opened an office in Albion, Kennebec Co.; after a few months removed to York, and then, on the election of Hon. Joseph Dane to Congress, at the suggestion of Mr. Dane, returned to his native town, which was his home during the remainder of his life. Devoting himself to his profession he became prominent and successful. He received the appointment of County Attorney from Gov. Kent in 1838, and a second time in 1840. In 1856 the office of Judge of Probate having become elective, he was chosen to that position which he held sixteen years, discharging the duties to the entire satisfaction of all who appeared before his court. On resigning his office, in consequence of increasing bodily infirmity, he received a cordial and graceful tribute from his brethren of the profession, to his ability, uprightness, unfailing courtesy and humane consideration and sympathy for those whose rights were committed to his charge. At one time a vacancy having occurred on the bench of the Supreme Court of the State, his name was prominent for the place; but he discouraged the appointment.

Of a truly public spirit, Judge Bourne identified himself readily with the interests

of his town. He sympathized strongly with the efforts in the cause of temperance, both in public and more private ways. From early manhood he was zealous in promoting the interests of the religious society (Unitarian) with which he was connected, and for forty years was the efficient superintendent of its Sabbath school. In lectures to the members of this school he began the work which occupied his spare hours during his later years, a history of Wells. For five years he was on the board of Selectmen, represented his town in five successive sessions of the Legislature of the State, and in other ways received proofs of the respect and confidence of his fellow citizens. Though always taking a lively interest in public affairs, and decided and ardent in his political opinions, he never aspired after, nor held, political offices.

Judge Bourne had a strong bias for historical inquiry. For nearly forty years he was a member of the Maine Historical Society, contributing valuable papers at its meetings, and for nine years was its President, succeeding Hon. William Willis in that office. No one, probably, was so familiar with the history of the southern border of the State; its public and private sources of historic information he had thoroughly explored. Reference has already been made to the history of Wells, of which Kennebunk once formed a portion. This was the work, as has been said, of the days and hours he could spare from professional duties. He had nearly completed this labor of years. Indeed, he declared a day or two before his departure that three days would finish it. It is hoped that it may be given to the press, and we are confident that the thoroughness of his work will make it a highly

valuable contribution to our local history. But his inquiries had embraced all points touching the general history and early colonization of our coast. His address delivered at Bath in commemoration of the two hundred and fifty-seventh anniversary of the settlement at the mouth of the Kennebec, afforded proof of extensive and accurate research. He was a corresponding member of the New England Historical and Genealogical Society, and contributed papers to its Register as also to the *Historical Magazine*.

Judge Bourne was a man of great industry and activity of mind, of a truly public spirit, generous, genial, hospitable, liberal to the poor and to good objects, of a high tone of character, and of a sincere and earnest religious spirit. He was for several years a Trustee of his Alma Mater, and received her highest academic honor.

He had suffered from infirm health for three or four years. He joined the Scientific Association in the excursion to Bartlett, N. H., during its recent meeting at Portland, and the effort proved too much for his strength. His disease, which was of the heart, renewed its violence, and after weeks of severe suffering, in full and triumphant Christian hope, he died. His funeral was attended by several of his legal brethren, by a representation from the Maine Historical Society and the College, and a large concourse of relatives and friends. The village stores were closed during the funeral solemnities, and every mark of respect was shown to the memory of a beloved and honored citizen.

INCIDENTS FROM GERMAN UNIVERSITY LIFE.

BY PROFESSOR CARMICHAEL.

In these days of scientific advancement, the greatest era of discovery in the world's history, when revelations of distant worlds and distant times, the unfolding secrets of

material, force, and life, facts more strange and striking than the tales of fiction, are so frequent that only the thorough student may hope to keep abreast with them, it is natural to inquire into their origin.

Where are the mines of scientific truth, and who were the fortunate finders of the golden nuggets, star analysis, organic synthesis, and the multitude of exact observations which constitute the wealth of modern science?

It is not now our intention to inquire into the causes of the sterility of America and the fruitfulness of Germany in scientific research. Only a few facts of near or remote bearing upon this subject will be presented.

It is a notorious fact that our country is, in this respect, the antipode of Germany among civilized nations. With all our boasted ingenuity, it must be confessed that the principles of our machines and manufactures are the product of foreign thought. America is famous for the application of principles, but in Germany the discovery of them is as regular and certain an occupation as the digging of ore or the planting of grain. It is among German students we must look for the material from which the ranks of German scholars are recruited, and yet a hasty consideration of these would show them to be the last from whom an addition to the store of human knowledge might be expected.

As it is difficult to describe to a German an American college, from the lack of such institutions upon the continent, so is it nearly impossible to convey to an American an adequate conception of a European University.

Up to his sixteenth or seventeenth year, the German lad attends the Gymnasium. Here the government is rigorous and exacting. The hours and courses of study are prescribed, and the vices and peccadilloes, which will not only be winked at, but even encouraged during his university career, are sternly prohibited. The youth early learns that, in conversation and in society, he is to remain in the back-

ground. Even at this early stage, his training is strikingly different from that of his American counterpart. Alas that that good old word education, implying the development of latent powers, should have come to such a bad end!

Facts discovered in some continental laboratory, and briefly announced by their investigators, are seized upon by ill-informed and unskillful translators, and then, most likely distorted by religious bigotry or popular ignorance, are put in book form by commercial speculators, and taught by country pedagogues whose oracular certitude is based upon the narrowness of their information. Thus it comes that lurking errors and superstitions of ages, we hope passed forever, are still inculcated and believed in, with the certainty of mathematical axioms. Incidentally this system begets a reliance upon ill-defined words with a lack of self-reliance and philosophical candor.

How often is the irrefutable argument advanced, "It says so in the book." How often is the advice of Mephistopheles accepted.

Pupil—"You have increased my distaste for this [philosophy]. I should like quite well to study theology." Mephistopheles—"I would not lead you astray in respect to this science, it is so difficult to avoid the false path, there lies in it so much concealed poison, and from medicine it is so difficult to distinguish. It is best also here if you only listen to one and swear to the master's words, then you go securely through the gate to the temple of wisdom." Pupil—"Still, there must be some meaning connected with the word." Mephistopheles—"Very well; but you need not trouble yourself too much about that; even when there is a lack of meaning a word may serve a good turn. You can contend excellently with words; you can prepare a system with words; your faith can rest excellently upon words; and from words cannot an iota be taken away."

The German pupil is early taught that the dictum of book or teacher is but tentative, that fallibility rests upon man and his works, and nature alone may speak with authority. Human authorities are not indeed to be rejected, but to be tested and verified, and to be accepted until proved to be fallacious. Thus it is that text-books are in a great measure supplanted in German schools by 'talks' with the teacher. On fair holidays and Sundays troupes of gymnasial pupils may be seen sallying out into the country with their green specimen boxes on their backs, frequently accompanied by their teachers, counting the parts of flowers and the legs of insects, collecting every thing of interest as they go. Thus the youth enters the University with trained eyes and ears.

The eyes and ears of the American student, we may possibly consider, in accordance with the Darwinian theory, partially aborted by disuse. Let us take an example. The instructors of Astronomy, Zoölogy, Botany, and Geology, dwell fondly upon the composition of the atmosphere, and point out severally its beautiful adaptation to vegetable and animal life, and its relation to the life of distant times and distant worlds. Yet the average student frequently runs this gauntlet with such success that, though he confesses to a lurking suspicion that oxygen is always present, yet he would prefer not to be pressed as to the remainder of its constituents.

A consideration of the methods of linguistic instruction in the two countries would afford nearly an equal contrast.

In the German schools ancient and modern languages are very early taught by what might be called a natural method—by practice in speaking. As a consequence the liberally educated German is frequently in a condition to speak French and English fluently, and to understand with facility written or spoken Greek and Latin. As in the case of the writer, we presume many of our graduates, some years

out of colleges, retain a lively sense of the rules and exceptions of the ancient languages, but we fear they are much in the state of the rule once stated for testing the worth of eggs, "If you place them in water the good ones will either sink or swim, but I cannot for the life of me remember which."

We do not mean to decry the methods now used, nor do we pretend to have fairly stated the case, for we presume they produce the training of mind intended, but they are very different, and their results are equally so. We learn, too, that methods have much improved since our day, and that rules are becoming mere generalizations, founded upon numerous examples, to aid the memory rather than the abstract representation of philological principles.

After leaving the Gymnasium the young student must serve two years in the army, but here a little option is allowed him; he may enter the army before his university career or after it. As a soldier, by a somewhat free use of language, he is called a volunteer.

Though a man is thus robbed of two of the choicest years of his life, we cannot recall any case of grumbling. It is simply a duty, a necessity, an offering of the patriotism which has been instilled from the earliest years, and there is no room for discussion. This period of life spent in camp routine is not entirely lost, for there is acquired a manly, erect form and a rugged constitution.

It would be interesting to know if military discipline would be endured with the same complacency if it were reduced to the minimum compatible with a successful pursuit of knowledge, but we fear according to well-known psychological principles that neither its hygienic or patriotic advantages would save it from general disfavor. We have, at this point, just reached the subject with which we started, and propose, if we are allotted space, to consider the virtues and the follies of the German student, with an account of the university prison and the practice of duelling.

[COMMUNICATION.]

The conduct of the student is necessarily governed by the teacher from the teacher's point of view, and it is that fact only which justifies us in advancing a counter claim on our side and criticising the teacher from the student's point of view. And we are not certain but that this is the proper standpoint after all, since the teacher's aim ever is, or should be, the student's profit.

Teachers are not all alike: different characters have different modes of development; different departments of knowledge require different methods of instruction; different classes need to be dealt with in different ways. But notwithstanding these differences there are some leading principles to be adopted, some great defects to be guarded against in every case we can conceive of.

Among the many different methods of the many different teachers, we have noticed two great heads under which they seem to class themselves, two widely dissimilar ideas various instructors have of the scope of the recitation, two leading plans on which they seem to conduct them. Some teachers regard a recitation as merely an examination, others look upon it as the development and exposition of the lesson already supposed to be learned. Without at present discussing the merits of the two views let us look at two pictures.

A class is assembled in the recitation room, hurriedly and anxiously taking a last look at the appointed lesson. With a quick, martial step the stern, starch Professor enters the room, glancing impatiently around as though provoked that he should have been kept so long from his victims. With eyes fiercely turned upon those who seek to hide themselves from the coming storm by getting excused, he submits reluctantly to this law of custom. Right before him is a dull youth, and dullest by far in this particular branch, hurriedly memorizing the first paragraph, under the ter-

rible presentiment that he shall be "the first man up." The teacher calls up his class by lot, so that no one may have the slightest idea when his turn will come, or what subject he will have to discuss, and may recite in the very poorest possible manner. The teacher's face is almost lighted by a smile as he reads the first name. Jones! is the missive his lips send out, short but terrible as a death sentence to one heart. The boy rises; his presentiment was right; the first paragraph is right on his lips, when with a monstrous bound the Professor jumps to the very last page of the lesson, "The relation of the Parallax to the determination of the distances of the stars." The boy shudders; he had no idea there were such fearful words in the lesson. But he begins and once begun stammers on, his mind filled with some faint conception of the topic he is discussing, but mingling almost at every sentence some fragments of that first paragraph, and hopelessly reflecting how much better he could recite on this topic had all those preceding pages been talked of and explained. He stops and looks and waits, but not a comment escapes the lips of the immovable Professor.

"I wonder if that is right. I didn't understand what the book said, nor what I said myself very well. I'd like to know about it." But probably he never will know. "The effect of the centrifugal and centripetal forces on the eccentricity of planetary orbits." Horrors! what does he mean? The boy studies the chemical composition of the ceiling. The Professor smiles as he sees the noose tightening and the victim sinking. But he is not yet done. Still more he mercilessly plies the boy with questions taken here and there from every part of the lesson, couched in the most obscure and technical language, twisted and distorted in every shape and manner possible, until the dizzy youth falls upon his seat wondering at the erudition of the teacher and amazed at his own stupidity, with all his own ideas, good

or bad, scattered to the winds, and not a new one added in their place. And so the recitation proceeds, the teacher doing his utmost to mislead and mystify and entrap the student, the latter, acting on the defensive, compelled to resort to the same means against the teacher.

'Tis another room, another class, another teacher. 'Tis a cheery, patient, warm-hearted Professor this time, gladly reaching a helping hand to the dullest, proudly urging on the most talented, carefully elucidating every point as he goes on, varying the monotony of questioning with explanations and observations, anecdote and information of every sort, trying to interest and profit as well as examine and rank his pupils. 'Tis an attentive, interested and intelligent class this time, reaping a good harvest of knowledge, not only from text book but from teacher and recitation.

Which is the best way? There can be but one answer. We all know what is right in others, though we too often mistake it in ourselves. There is a principle that we are at least seeking to develop by these illustrations which we believe in some cases needs to be studied and applied. The province of the teacher is not to examine but to instruct.

We know the ranking system in our colleges makes it necessary to combine something of the former with the latter, but we do not believe ranking is half so hard as some teachers make it. One would suppose from observations taken in some recitations that the sole object of a college course was to ascertain the exact gradation in talent and scholarship of the young men of our country, and apportion certain honors according to the gradation thus ascertained. If the ranking system necessitated this method of conducting recitations we would say let us put an end to ranking forever. We are glad that the great majority of teachers are free from this error, and hope that the remainder will speedily correct what we believe to be a grievous fault.

STUDENT.

BOWDOIN ORIENT.

PUBLISHED EVERY ALTERNATE WEDNESDAY DURING THE COLLEGIATE YEAR AT

BOWDOIN COLLEGE,

BY THE CLASS OF 1874.

EDITORS.

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W. T. GOODALE, D. O. S. LOWELL,
F. W. HAWTHORNE, F. K. WHEELER,
H. K. WHITE.

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(It is a matter of absolute necessity that all unpaid subscriptions should be settled immediately. Our printers' bills become due at the close of each month, and we rely on our subscriptions to meet them. Let every one, then, who is indebted attend to this matter at once.)

Since our last issue it has been represented to us that wrong inferences might be drawn from an article that appeared in it as to the kind and cost of the uniform which students

are required to purchase. In order to correct any such inferences, if we have given rise to them, we give the facts. The uniform consists of a blue flannel blouse, a forage cap, white belt and cross. The entire cost will be \$5.60. The old gray uniform, worn by about one-third of the cadets, costs about \$30.

OUR READING ROOM.

What an incalculable blessing it is to have a good reading room! We don't mean one of your shabby one-horse concerns that you find in a country academy, but a real first-class college reading room, fitted with all the modern improvements, stocked with all the leading journals and choicest magazines of the day, regularly and promptly filed, carefully and systematically kept in their proper places, jealously guarded from mutilation and pillage; a room where smoking, and loud talking, and scuffling are sternly kept at a distance; where the regulations of the association even are posted up in conspicuous places, so that no one may have the audacity to disobey them; a room which is always kept nicely warmed, and in the evening well lighted; whose quiet and comfort ever stretch out an inviting hand to the literary-minded student; where on a stormy, blustering night, you may go and have a real cosey, pleasant, profitable time over the pages of the last *Harper* or *Atlantic*. Why, students of Bowdoin College, do you realize it, or don't you ever go in and behold the privileges you may enjoy? If you never have gone in to behold don't ever do it, but stay away, and rest on in the blissful assurance that just such an ideal reading room as we have described awaits your pleasure at any moment. But must we who patronize the reading room submit any longer to the outrageous manner in which it is conducted? We have been talking and scolding for years; but all our complaint has done little more than heap up the abuses. We know long-

continued wrongs beget forbearance, and we suppose this must account for the long-suffering we have exhibited. We believe we need no longer submit to it—that something can and must be done. Yes, everybody will smile at our earnestness and evident inexperience. But what is there incurable, we would ask, about any of the abuses that make our reading room an actual discredit to the College and her students? Is that ideal establishment we pictured at the beginning absolutely outside the range of possibility?

Do the students understand what they are doing to maintain the institution? They are paying out three hundred dollars every year for its support. They have a regularly organized association and regularly elected officers, a committee who are apparently willing enough to assume their trust. They employ a student to bring up and file the papers daily. They have a convenient room, small to be sure, but which might be nicely fitted up (and it is rumored that a new room is to be provided in the chapel building), and what is the result of all this? A reading room, we repeat, that is an actual discredit to all concerned in it. We believe this need not be.

In the first place, if we are to have the new room, let us have it at once, and inaugurate all the reforms in our new quarters. The room will be admirably situated, not so convenient and easy of access, but removed from the bustle and noise to which the other is subjected. In fact the latter has become a mere loafing-room for disorderly students, and those who go to read are completely outnumbered and vanquished. Can't we have a meeting of the Association to appoint a committee to effect that removal at once, or will the standing committee secure it, if it is possible? We suppose the matter is really in the hands of the President, and we doubt not a mere request would be sufficient to secure his consent and co-operation. We deem this the most important step in the reformation we propose.

Again, we would like to know whether, and, if it is just, how that three hundred dollars is eaten up every year? Did such a thing as a report from its committee ever suggest itself to the Association? Of course they are not personally responsible, for, as we understand it, the money is in the hands of the Treasurer, but they should be held accountable for its entire disbursement in some way. Again, we would ask, do the finances of the institution warrant any outlay in kerosene oil and lamp chimneys, or is it deemed best that the students should not patronize the reading room in the evening?

Order and cleanliness ought to be guaranteed by the common decency and sense of propriety of students who visit the room, but we are sorry to say this is not the case. Some energetic means must be taken to enforce the rules which look down so impotently from the walls.

If nothing else can be done, we can, as a last resort, appoint a vigilance committee, whose special duty it shall be to maintain quiet in the room and report delinquents to the proper authorities.

It should be a crime against the laws of the College to violate the rules of decency and abuse the rights of property, as is done every day right before our eyes.

It may be called a trifling matter, but when it is carried on year after year to the annoyance and almost persecution of those who desire to profit by the reading room, it becomes a matter of serious concern. We hope our appeal will not be unheeded.

It is a singular coincidence that, at the present time, the pins of three out of the five secret societies are draped in mourning. Alpha Delta Phi mourns the death of W. H. Perley, class '69; Delta Kappa Epsilon, the death of L. Lothrop, '69; and Theta Delta Chi, the death of G. E. Smith, '75.

LOCAL.

"War times" these!

"O well, that's all right."

The blouses have arrived at last — Jail Birds!

E. N. Merrill, '74, sailed for Europe, October 9.

Some of the privates are alarmingly face-tious on the parade ground.

"Who will be the next to leave us" is a matter of great interest to all.

The Seniors are refreshing their reasoning powers with Butler's Analogy.

The Precession of Equinoxes has proved a second "*pons asinorum*" to '74.

In the absence of the Commodore of the Bowdoin Navy, who is the "boss?"

Jack has changed his tables from pocket to carom, and wishes the boys to patronize him as of yore.

Friday afternoons are now spent in bur-nishing guns and equipments, preparatory to inspection drill.

Owing to the scarcity of apples, the Apple-ton Cider Company has been obliged to sus-pend operations.

The "Powers that be" have been enjoy-ing themselves of late, at their protracted evening sessions.

That good and inoffensive member of '75, who would not kill a fly, has been summoned before the Inquisition, much to his astonish-ment.

The thirtieth annual convention of the Delta Kappa Epsilon Fraternity will be held with the Rho Chapter, at Lafayette College, Easton, Pennsylvania, on the 15 and 16th of October. The delegates from Bowdoin are W. T. Goodale and J. W. Pray.

A Senior was duly *initiated* into Peucinia, at the last meeting. He has since been repeat-ing "*pinos loquentes*" with a peculiar signifi-cance.

The Peucinian initiation took place Mon-day evening, October 6th. The "*pinos lo-quentes*" were present in full force, and added much to the solemnities of the occasion.

A petition has been in circulation among the many friends of the Rev. Mr. Taylor, in College, requesting that he reconsider his res-ignation as rector of the Episcopal Church.

The campus has its "Frog Pond" at last. Two of the above mentioned individuals were, not long since, taken from the north end of Winthrop well in a condition "too numerous to mention."

Bugle Election was held Friday, in Me-morial Hall. The following are the editors for the ensuing number: Senior editor, H. G. White; Junior editors, G. R. Swasey, Wilson Nevins, C. W. Hill, C. L. Clark.

The four companies are making rapid prog-ress under their efficient captains. It has been rumored that they march even better than the squad of commissioned and non-commissioned officers. *Of course* that cannot be so.

Junior Class Officers: President, S. C. Whitmore; Vice President, E. H. Hall; Sec-retary, O. Pierce; Treasurer, R. G. Stanwood; Orator, W. G. Hunton; Poet, E. H. Noyes; Prophet, B. W. Hewes, Historian, H. R. True; Committee of Arrangements, Briggs, Upton, Rice.

At a meeting of the Athenean Society, Thursday evening, October 2d, a goodly num-ber of promising Freshmen became the de-votees of the Goddess Athena. Remarks were made by those present, relative to the present prosperous condition of the society, and it seemed to be the general opinion that the literary meetings ought to be and would

be carried on. W. Pulsifer was elected Secretary *vice* J. J. Bradley.

A meeting of the Bowdoin Base-Ball Association was held in the Senior Recitation Room, on the afternoon of Oct. 6th. Gerry, '74, Vice President, presided. The Treasurer made his annual report, and the following officers were then elected. President, E. Gerry, Jr., '74; Vice President, G. R. Swasey, '75; Secretary, F. C. Payson, '76; Treasurer, W. Alden, '76; Directors, Hunton, '75; Sanford, '76; Stephenson, '77. A committee was appointed to select a College Nine. Briggs, '75, made some remarks relative to a game with the Bates Nine, and the Treasurer was instructed to raise money for that purpose. The Nine will sport some new uniforms.

The annual "rope-pull" between the Sophomores and Freshmen came off on the morning of October 4th. There was the usual confusion in taking positions — excited Sophs. seizing the Freshmen end of the rope, and *vice versa*. The Umpire, Briggs, '75, finally reduced the contestants to order, and gave the word "pull!" From the first it was evident that the Sophomores were superior; they pulled uniformly and steadily, while '77 swayed from side to side, and jerked the rope violently at intervals. One Freshman was seen wiping his eye glasses, another stopped to grind holes in the gravel as a brace for his feet, and a third tried the old trick of a "half-hitch" round the tree; there was no one by to encourage them by crying "I'll cut it, I will," as in the days of the sympathetic Banyan. The "pull" lasted three minutes, and was a clear victory for '76.

Those Sophomores of Williams College who disregarded college regulations the other day, for the sake of performing escort duty to three of their classmates who were suspended for hazing, have come to their "sober second thought" and returned to their duties.

EDITORS' BOOK TABLE.

FIRST FOUR BOOKS OF THE ANABASIS OF XENOPHON, with Notes, a Map of the Expedition, and a Complete Vocabulary. By Asahael C. Kendrick, LL.D., Professor of Greek in the University of Rochester. New York: Sheldon & Company, 677 Broadway. 1873.

At this period in the history of classical learning, when a knowledge of Greek and Latin is at everybody's command, and text books of rare scholarship and superb typography are already in our hands, we must look for something pretty substantial behind the title page of a new comer to ensure it a hearty welcome. Especially does this remark apply to editions of Xenophon's *Anabasis*, a work whose gracefulness and simple beauty have long since given it a permanent place in our fitting schools.

Judged by this standard — severe, perhaps — the work before us seems in many particulars to stand the test.

With map, vocabulary, notes, itinerary, and a short summary of grammatical and rhetorical principles, it is armed with all the appliances for enabling a young student to work with considerable ease and dig sense out of the magical "Grecian dots."

The map is Kiepert's, and in this case its features are considerably bettered and brightened with colored lines showing the route of the ten thousand and the extent of the Satrapy of Cyrus.

The itinerary contains a summary of the story with all its minutiae — such as the number of days on a march, or at a halt, parasangs advanced each day, place of encampment, events, and also the particular book and chapter in the *Anabasis* where each item is recorded.

As to the notes, Dr. Kendrick's reputation as a Greek scholar should be sufficient guaranty. The only criticism we can apply to them is the one more or less applicable to all text books with notes we ever saw — namely, the giving undue prominence to some points

and passing over others quite as noticeable in silence. The references made are chiefly to the grammar of Prof. Hadley, the editor's revised edition of Bullion's, and to "Goodwin's Greek Moods and Tenses."

The only objectionable feature about the work is in the appearance of the text itself. It appears as though seen through an invisible mist, just showing the effect without betraying the cause. This, it seems to us, must be wearying to the eyes of the pupil. Perhaps the trouble is with the pupil of our eyes; at any rate we think it might be alleviated by looking at heavier type and a less ghostly-white paper.

A SHORT-HAND LEGIBLE AS THE PLAINEST WRITING, and Requiring no Teacher but the Book. With a Simplified System of Verbatim Reporting. By the Rev. W. E. Scovil, M.A. Fifth American Edition. Edited and published by W. E. Scovil, Jr., B.A., No. 70 William Street, New York, 1873. Price \$1.25.

So far as we are able to judge with our limited knowledge of short-hand, this little work well merits the attention of reporters and all others interested in this species of writing. In simplicity the system of Mr. Scovil seems to possess advantages over others now prevailing, and perhaps we cannot better show in just what respects than by quoting one or two of the accompanying testimonials. Here is one from A. G. Hapgood, Esq., A.B., Harvard University":—

"Among the most important of the numerous recommendations of your system is the omission of those heavy strokes and vowel points which are so common in most systems, and by which rapidity and legibility are diminished. Yours is the simplest, the easiest to learn, and the most legible I have ever seen."

H. N. Shepard, Esq., Cambridge, Mass., says: "Your short-hand is very easily learned, and I am surprised at the little labor it requires to gain a good practical proficiency in it. My experience has fully confirmed the

statement on your title-page, 'legible as the plainest writing.'"

The external appearance of the book is all that could be desired. It is tastefully bound in green cloth, and is of convenient size to be carried in the pocket.

Old and New for October contains an article of eleven pages on the Springfield Regatta, with diagrams illustrating the course and the position of the different crews at every half mile.

Among the other contents are the first part of "A Tale of the Simplon," by the editor; "Puck," Wm. W. Young; "My Time and What I've Done with It" is continued; "Socialism in Europe," Austin Bierbower; "Country Sights and Sounds," M. H. Hinkley; "A Flower Room," Marie Howland; "The Changeling," Latienne; "The Father of Zebedee's Children," G. Haven Putnam; "Susan Goes to Derby"; "Is Seeing Believing?" O. S. Adams. "Scope, or the Lost Library" reaches its twentieth chapter. The Examiner has for contents: Literature and Dogma; Sibley's Harvard Graduates; Question of the Day; Woman in American Society; Dimitri Roudine; Other New Books.

The October *Lippincott's* has the following table of contents: "The New Hyperion. From Paris to Marley by Way of the Rhine. IV. A Day in Strasburg." Illustrated. *Edward Strahan*. "From the Potomac to the Ohio." Illustrated. "An Episode in the Life of a Strong-Minded Woman." *Marshall Neil*. "The King of Bavaria." *E. E.* "On the Church Steps." Chaps. x.-xii. Conclusion. *Sarah C. Hollowell*. "A Strange Land and a Peculiar People." *Will Wallace Harney*. "Similitude." *Emma Lazarus*. "Our Home in the Tyrol." Chaps. xi. and xii. Illustrated. Conclusion. *Margaret Howitt*. "Unsaid." *Charlotte F. Bates*. "Laurentinum." *A. A. B.* "A Princess of Thule." Chaps. xvi.-xviii. *William Black*, author of "The Strange Adven-

tures of a Phaeton." "The Last of the Idyls." *F. F. Elms*. "Our Monthly Gossip"—An Evening in Calcutta, No Danbury for Me, Another Ghost, Notes. "Literature of the Day"—Hamerton's "Intellectual Life."

DR. WOODS'S LIBRARY.

The *Argus* speaks thus of the loss of the valuable library of Prof. Woods of Bowdoin College, which was totally destroyed by fire at Brunswick, Aug. 8: The manuscript referred to was the edition of the famous Hakluyt manuscript, which Dr. Woods discovered in Wales in 1869 and had nearly prepared for publication, with copious annotations, under the auspices of the Maine Historical Society. This manuscript, which for many years was lost, the heads only being preserved in the British Museum, gives an account of the earliest English settlements on the American continent, and proves that they were founded upon the coast of Maine. While the Professor was in London he incidentally heard that this manuscript was in possession of Sir Thos. Phillips, a rich but very eccentric gentleman, residing in Wales. He very seldom formed any new acquaintances, and the Doctor had almost despaired of seeing him, when he became acquainted with a lady who knew Sir Thomas, and after much trouble succeeded in procuring an introduction. Even then the manuscript was not allowed to be taken from the house, and had to be copied. This copy, with the results of four years of diligent study, is now lost, and the work is to do all over again. The book was nearly ready for the press, and was looked for with great interest by historical students in both hemispheres, so that the delay in its publication will occasion a disappointment, not merely local but almost world-wide.

Prof. Dixi Crosby, LL.D., of Hanover, N.H., died recently, aged seventy-three years.

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The publishers are enabled by means of the rapidity, faithfulness and artistic quality of the Heliotype Process, to offer beautiful reproductions from the choicest and most costly works of art at the lowest possible prices. Rare etchings or artist-proof engravings worth hundreds of dollars each, may be reproduced and sold at prices varying from fifty cents to two or three dollars, thus bringing the treasures of art-galleries within the reach of all, and affording a means of art-education hitherto unattainable. About 70 subjects are now ready.

Special prices made with Colleges and Institutions of Learning. Nearly 10,000 prints have been sold to the students of Harvard.

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BOWDOIN COLLEGE.

CLASSICAL DEPARTMENT.

TERMS OF ADMISSION.

Candidates for admission into the Freshman Class are examined as follows:—

Harkness's Latin Grammar, including Prosody; Parts I. and II. Harkness's Introduction to Latin Prose Composition; Virgil, the Bucolics, Georgics, and six books of the *Æneid*; Cicero's Select Orations; Sallust.

Hadley's or Goodwin's Greek Grammar; Goodwin's Greek Reader; or Xenophon's *Anabasis*, 4 books, and Homer's *Iliad*, 2 books.

Arithmetic; Algebra, to equations of the second degree; Davies's *Legendre's Geometry*, first and third books.

English Grammar; Ancient and Modern Geography.

SCIENTIFIC DEPARTMENT.

TERMS OF ADMISSION.

Applicants for admission will be examined in the following subjects:—

Mathematics—Arithmetic, including Common and Decimal Fractions, Interest, and Square Root; Algebra, to Equations of the Second Degree; Geometry, Books I. and III. of Davies's *Legendre*.

Geography—Political Geography, and simple elements of Astronomical and Physical Geography.

History—Leading facts in general History, and especially in American History.

Latin—Allen's Latin Grammar, or the equivalent.

English—The examination will consist in 1st, *Reading* aloud a passage from some standard author, with explanations of grammatical construction, and definition and derivation of words; 2d, *Writing* a few sentences in English, on some familiar subject, reference being had to spelling and punctuation as well as to composition; 3d *Correction*, of ungrammatical sentences composed for the purpose.

All candidates for admission must produce certificates of their good moral character.

The time for admission is the Friday after Commencement, and the first Thursday of the first term. In exceptional cases applicants may be examined at other times.

COURSES OF STUDY.

The regular course of instruction is that commended by the leading colleges of the country as eminently adapted to secure liberal culture.

THE SCIENTIFIC COURSE

has been recently organized. Thirty-four students have already entered,—a fact which indicates that the College has been successful in its effort to meet the demand for a liberal course of study which shall at the same time look towards the actual uses and applications of knowledge.

The studies pursued in this course are comprised in the following:—

Languages—English one year, and optional two; Latin one year, optional three; French one year, optional three; German one year, optional two; Spanish, Italian, Swedish, Anglo-Saxon, one year.

Mathematics—Algebra, Geometry, Trigonometry, Mensuration, Spherical Trigonometry, Analytical Geometry; Differential and Integral Calculus, with the application of these to Surveying, Navigation, Projection, Dialling, Levelling, Astronomy, Mechanics, Topographical and Hydrographical Engineering.

Natural History—Geology, Microscopical Botany, Zoology, with their relations to the Industrial Arts.

Natural Philosophy—Mechanics, Hydrodynamics, Pneumatics, Optics, Astronomy, Light, Heat, Electricity, &c.

Chemistry—In all its branches and applications.

History and Political Science—General, Medieval and Modern History, Political Economy, General Principles of Law, International Law, Law of Evidence, Constitution of United States, Theory of Government, American Law.

Philosophy—Rhetoric, Logic, Psychology, Metaphysics, Evidences of Natural and Revealed Religion, Ethics, Esthetics.

The studies of the first two years are common throughout the Department and are intended to lay a broad and substantial foundation for all branches of subsequent study. In the last two years the studies are arranged in distinct courses, in accordance with certain leading objects: a general scientific culture, or special technical skill. Attention is particularly invited to the facilities offered for the thorough study of Civil Engineering.

A POST-GRADUATE COURSE

of two years is also commenced, in which instruction will be given in the following schools:—

I. *Letters*—Comprising Languages, Ancient and Modern (including the Oriental) with their literatures; Philology; Rhetoric; Logic; History; Education; the Fine Arts. This leads to the degree of Master of Arts.

II. *Science*—Advanced Mathematics, Physics, Natural History and Chemistry, in their uses and applications. This leads to the degree of Doctor of Science.

III. *Philosophy*—Comprising the above, considered in their reasons and relations; Psychology, Metaphysics, Ethics, Esthetics; Politics; Theory of Government, Constitutional History, Principles of Law, International Law. Leading to the degree of Doctor of Philosophy.

IV. *Medicine*—The Medical School of Maine. Degree,—M. D.

Students who are not graduates will be received on satisfactory evidence of proficiency in study which will enable them to profit by this Course.

Much and careful attention is given to Physical Culture under the training of accomplished instructors. The Gymnasium is well provided with approved apparatus, and the opportunities for Military drill and discipline are of the very best.

It is but just to say that good morals and manliness are distinguishing features of college life at Bowdoin.

The Library of Bowdoin is one of rare value, and the choicest works are constantly added. The Gallery of Paintings is well known to be one of the most remarkable in the country. The Cabinet and apparatus are ample for their purpose.

The annual expenses are, for tuition, &c., \$90. Board \$2.50 and \$4.00 a week. Pecuniary assistance, from the income of fellowships and various other benefactions, is rendered to those who are unable fully to meet their expenses otherwise.

Commencement July 10th. Examination for admission July 12th and Aug. 28th, at 9 A.M.

First term begins Aug. 28th, at evening.

Every encouragement will be given to persons who desire to pursue any study taught in the College.

The town of Brunswick, situated on tide water—the Androscoggin River on one side and the Ocean on the other; already a seat of various manufactures and destined to become one of the principal railroad centres of the State, easy also of access from all quarters,—presents an excellent locality for scientific as well as literary pursuits, while the facilities afforded by Bowdoin College, its Libraries, Galleries of Art, Cabinets, Scientific Collections, Laboratories, and Apparatus, offer great inducements to the earnest student of the Useful and Liberal Arts.

Bowdoin Orient.

VOL. III.

BRUNSWICK, MAINE, OCTOBER 29, 1873.

No. 10.

DAY DREAMS.

Tho' a gnarled and knotty subject, yet my fancy bids me sing
Of the fence across the highway, of that rude, misshapen
thing,

Built of upturn roots and fragments of what once were
forest trees,

Standing straight like spinsters prudish, or coquetting with
the breeze;

And I fancy

That I can see

In those shapes, so rude and twisted,

Something hidden

That, unbidden,

Speaks of forms that once existed

In the wildwood.

And as on a winter evening sitting by the glowing fire —
Where the flamelets dart and vanish, dying low, then leaping
higher,

Where our fancy holds free riot, and we sit and think and
dream,

And impossible conceptions mingle with the firelight's
gleam,—

Forms of Beauty,

Deeds of Duty,

Love and Hope and Joy and Fear,

All commingling,

Set us tingling

With sensations droll and queer,

As in childhood,—

So I sit and gaze upon those crooked roots so grim and bare,
Ugly souvenirs of beings that were beautiful and fair,
And their many shapes enchant me like those forked
tongues of flame,

And I look and feel the longing that no mortal e'er could
name,—

But no woman,

Man, or human

Being but has felt the same

Joyous, serious,

Vague, mysterious,

Fond desire without a name

To be spoken.

And as now in life's bright morning, I am happy, gay, and
free,

And I daily meet with blessings, blessings meant alone
for me,—

To myself I murmur, as the Past and Present I compare,
Had not all been as it has been things would not be as
they are;

For one little

Jet or tittle,

In the centuries ago,

Had it faltered

Would have altered,

Nay, destroyed the perfect dawn

That has broken.

Thus in ways I cannot fathom speaks the fence across the
way,

For without its uncouth features I had scarcely thought
to-day

Of my debt of obligation—of the thankfulness I owe
To the Author of my being who doth every good bestow;

Why, I know not,

For they show not

Any signs of love or duty;

And their many

Forms uncanny

Surely cannot boast of beauty

In the least;

Yet with silent voice they greet me, and I feel a subtle
sense

Of poetical suggestion coming from that rustic fence,
Lifting me above the Present, filling me with thoughts
sublime

Of that inexperienced Future far beyond the realms of
Time,

Through whose portals

Gaze all mortals

Who to happiness aspire,—

Where is pleasure

Beyond measure,

And the acme of desire,—

Perfect peace.

OURS.

THE BROOK.

Rippling, laughing little brooklet —
 Bubbling, dimpling into eddies
 Down the grassy banks, a wanderer
 Tricking over stones and pebbles,
 Stepping stones to future greatness
 Laughingly surmounting;
 Musical thy voice in summer;
 Always full of merry humor;
 'Neath the shady banks in ripples,
 Laving all the flowering rootlets,
 Whispering to the reeds and willows
 Gentle words of sweet contentment.
 Zephyrs soft caress thee fondly,
 And the storm bespeaks thee blandly,
 For thy mirth goes on unceasing,
 Louder with the winds increasing,
 Hoarser with the thunders crashing,
 Laughing them to scorn.

Winter may awhile restrain thee
 And his icy hand detain thee;
 But he cannot still thy singing,
 And thy plaintive voice still ringing
 Through its prison wall ascendeth,
 And with nature's chorus blendeth.

Foaming, leaping, whirling, seething,
 Tumbling, tossing into wavelets,
 Who would recognize the brooklet
 In that grand majestic river
 Where the sun's rays glance and quiver
 And the tide rolls heavily.
 Still methinks I hear those accents
 In the intervals of silence,
 Mingled with the constant plashing
 Of the waters landward dashing,
 And the sombre sounding cadence
 Of the swelling waves,
 Accents of the well-known brooklet
 When it laved the thirsting rootlets,
 Whispered to the reeds and willows,
 Wandered through the fruitful fallows,
 Leaving in its onward motion
 Irrigating rills behind.

FAUSTUS.

INCIDENTS FROM GERMAN UNIVERSITY LIFE.

BY PROFESSOR CARMICHAEL.

II.

In entering a German University no examination is required. The candidate presents testimonials of good character, and a certificate of graduation from the common schools. He is at first admitted on probation, and after a short time, having paid a matriculation fee of about five dollars, and having sworn to obey the University laws and regulations, is summoned into the presence of the prosector, as the presiding officer of the University is called, and after a very dull address of advice and welcome, is taken by the hand and pronounced a member of the institution.

As the matriculation fee did not exactly make a round sum the student would generally receive back change, whereupon another official would approach with a large contribution box, conspicuously labeled, "For the Poor." Most persons, in their joy at having reached such an important stage in intellectual development, gladly gave all that remained as a thank-offering, and it was amusing to notice the sly manner with which the others, slipping all the important coins into their pockets, would, with the most philanthropic expression, deposit a sum only possible in a German currency.

One of the most obnoxious features of continental governments, to a traveler, is the excessive development of legal enactments. Whichever way you turn you are apt to run against a law. From this burden of the citizen the well-beloved student is entirely relieved. The police have no power to arrest him, and it is only when dismissed from the University that he can be brought before the civil court.

There is not a single exercise or lecture that the student is obliged to attend; there is no time or course of study prescribed; and recitations which chiefly comprise the course

in our own higher institutions are in them unknown. The student comes and goes free from all restraint and supervision; remaining such a time and attending such lectures as may please him. We have known instances where the student had heard scarcely as many lectures as he had been sessions in attendance.

Some forty years ago a certain man ordered in his last will and testament that his fond nephew should receive annually, during his university career, the sum of two hundred dollars. The remarkable career of the nephew now bids fair to reach a half-century.

Like some water-logged craft this gray-headed student, "The Ancient" as he is popularly called, still stems the tide of university life. To acquaintances who would know the time of graduation, the information is still imparted that the finishing touches are being given to the theme, and his examination is to take place without delay.

The new comer finds the University to be a projected picture of himself, or rather that which he makes it; if he has a slender purse his lodgings and fare will be mean enough, yet the advantages he seeks will be in a great measure obtainable. If he comes supported by the resources of rich, indulgent and inconsiderate parents, there is scarcely a limit to his prodigality; the fees for privileges and the tax upon luxury are certain, however, to reach the limit of his supplies.

The ardent, ambitious student, who would rise high in the civil service of his country, or in the opinion of men, knows well there is no time to waste. There is no need that the teacher should compel his attendance, or even encourage him. This class seems peculiarly free from the numerous ailments to which students' flesh is heir, for let the time, place, or weather, be what it may, the lecturer may rely upon their presence. As the German Professor's salary, small enough in any event, is in a great measure contingent upon the number of his auditors, we might expect

him to take great pains in securing an elegant diction, courtly manners, and an eloquent delivery, but nothing of the sort is discoverable; on the contrary there seems frequently an utter absence of all those devices by which our own orators make themselves attractive. If we follow the throng of students to ascertain the grounds of popularity, we are more apt to find the centre of attraction a man of unprepossessing if not insignificant bearing. The speaker, with eyes fixed on the yellow manuscript, without gesticulation or change of tone, mumbles through the hour. Not a single expression of feeling or stroke of wit relieves the monotony or would prove him to be more than a word machine. Yet this man's name may be known beyond the seas, and students by fifties hang upon his lips listening as if for glad tidings or for the disclosure of their fate.

Here is the celebrated Professor of Physics, a small, smooth-faced, almost contemptible appearing man, whose shabby, ill-fitting clothing and soiled linen would seem to indicate poverty, a man so clumsy in his actions that he is scarcely to be entrusted with his own apparatus, yet his lectures are thronged, for every one knows him to be a genius. Long before Morse had invented the telegraph, this little professor had discovered and practically used it, and the wires then stretched from his laboratory to the astronomical observatory stand to this day.

Some of the most wonderful instruments of precision, and the most striking discoveries of the present century, have emanated from his studio. When he speaks, his shrill voice trembles, his body quivers, and the words are brought into the world with most absurd gestures and grotesque grimaces, yet never have I seen even a smile upon a student's face.

It is the great problem for the American educator to solve, how to create such a scientific and literary hunger among the young. The system of rank and of class honors is

notably deficient, and, on the other hand, whenever we have seen the German plan tried it has signally failed. How many, as if surfeited with knowledge, turn with loathing from their books, though the absolute amount received is considerably less than that acquired by their German counterparts! Where is the spur which the pupil and not the teacher shall apply? How may such a keen, generous, healthy appetite be developed?

The industrious class of German students, above referred to, may be more numerous, they are certainly not so conspicuous as that whose chief aim is fun and frolic.

In the German Universities are numerous chartered fraternities or corps, whose object is partly convivial and partly for the encouragement and practice of duelling. From their midnight revels the University court derives its chief occupation and the University prison the most of its occupants.

They form a merry set, pleasant to contemplate, and though their occupations appear frivolous if not criminal, from these Germany has drawn some of its best statesmen and most learned scholars. It is a peculiar phase of life and merits special attention.

THE RIGHT OF BOLTING.

The sagacious move of Gen. Butler at Worcester, has provoked a wide range of discussion, and political editors, the country over, are marshaling their *pros* and *cons* with a rapidity and subtlety that is marvelous even for them. The origin of the discussion is briefly stated. At the Worcester Convention Gen. Butler introduced a resolution premising that a certain delegate had announced his intention of bolting should Butler be nominated, and debarring him from a seat in the Convention. This aroused a vigorous opposition, as everything does which Gen. Butler proposes, and the resolution was finally smothered in the Committee-room, the majority not having

the courage to put themselves on record either way.

The principle involved is of moment to every American citizen, since its decision affects not only the vitality of political parties but even the principles which underlie our republican form of government. We are heartily in sympathy with the tenor of Gen. Butler's resolution. We believe it to be the essence of political honor and justice. Whatever rights a man may claim as a private citizen, the moment he enters a convention of his party, as a member, his individual character disappears, and he morally binds himself to abide the issue of that Convention. The vital principle upon which rests the strength of political Conventions, parties, and our Republic itself, is the right of the majority to rule, and the duty of the minority to submit. What man to-day acknowledges the right of secession? And yet the principle involved is the same. The supporters of a certain candidate expend all their energies in endeavoring to control a convention in their own interests, expecting, if successful, to receive the support of the opposition. They enter the Convention tacitly acknowledging their allegiance, and they have no more a moral right to refuse to abide the action of the Convention than an American citizen has to refuse to obey the authority of the General Government.

But it may be urged that a man may thus be compelled to accept men and measures which he cannot consistently do. The remedy, or rather the preventive, is very evident. He must of necessity know the plans which the various cliques of his party will advocate, and if the probabilities are that he cannot honorably support the action of the Convention, he should not enter as a member. The Washburn Republicans of Massachusetts, if they could not accept Gen. Butler as their candidate, should have followed the advice of the New York *Evening Post*, and presented Gov. Washburn's name to the people, announcing

that they should not attend the Convention and could not consider themselves bound by its action.

The root of the difficulty is that every man thinks and acts differently, and learns so naturally to magnify little matters of prejudice into great mountains of right and wrong. There is a vast difference between right itself and what a man considers right. If we would live under a republican form of government, we must learn to waive even our sentiments of right and wrong. We must remember that the good of the whole indirectly involves the good of each individual.

If the party to which a man belongs takes an erroneous position, it is not his duty nor his privilege to basely desert it. By far the nobler and better course for him is to remain within his party, battle manfully against the error, and strive, if possible, to eradicate it.

The great error in the lives of such men as Wendell Phillips, is in cutting lose from party affiliations and placing themselves either in advance of or behind public opinion. How much nobler would have been their lives, how much greater their influence if they had connected themselves with some of the living political parties of the day, voluntarily laying aside their own personal opinions if necessary. We believe it to be the duty of every American to become a member of some party. From the nature of our institutions, political parties will control the destinies of our Republic, and it behooves every man to devote all his energies to purifying and strengthening his party rather than to quibbling upon what he considers the proper method of running our political machinery.

RADICAL.

We copy the following from the *Springfield Republican* :—

To the Editors of the *Springfield Republican*.

One of the pleasantest incidents of regatta week was the presentation of a handsome

cameo ring, by a number of his Springfield friends, to George Price, the trainer of the Bowdoin crew. The affair was intended as a surprise; so, after tea, Thursday, the crew, accompanied by Mr. Price, started for Mr. Harrigan's, for the nominal purpose of taking leave of him before starting for home. Our hearty reception upon arriving was in cheerful contrast with the walk from our quarters through a pelting rain. Our host conducted us into his sitting-room, and informed us that he had been selected to make the presentation, but he felt more like Gen. Grant on that occasion than ever before, inasmuch as he was utterly unable to make a speech. This ring his friends in Springfield had asked him to present to Mr. Price, as a "slight token of their regard for him as a gentleman and an oarsman." Mr. Price responded in a few words, stating both his surprise and appreciation, and declared that his belief was unshaken in the "St. John stroke," as exemplified by the Bowdoins, despite the untoward circumstances of the day. A collation was then served by our host, of which we all showed an undoubted appreciation.

"Bowdoin."

Brunswick, Me., July 20.

Prof. Dixi Crosby, LL.D., of Hanover, N.H., died a few weeks since at the age of seventy three years. He was born in Sandwich, N.H., pursued his academical studies at Gilmanton, and his professional studies with his father and with his brother. For a time he practiced in Gilmanton and Laconia; in 1838, became Professor of Surgery in Dartmouth Medical School, and later has also been appointed to other positions there. He represented Hanover in the State Legislature, and in 1862 was chosen State Railroad Commissioner. Prof. Crosby was a man who made his mark in his profession and in the community. He leaves two sons, both physicians: Dr. A. B. Crosby, a Professor of Surgery at Hanover and at Medical College at Brooklyn, N.Y., and Dr. A. H. Crosby, a well known physician of Concord.

BOWDOIN ORIENT.

PUBLISHED EVERY ALTERNATE WEDNESDAY DURING THE COLLEGIATE YEAR AT

BOWDOIN COLLEGE,

BY THE CLASS OF 1874.

EDITORS.

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W. T. GOODALE, D. O. S. LOWELL,
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EDITORIAL NOTES.

The manager of the Bowdoin course of lectures desires us to state, by way of explanation, that the course was started under the impression that there would be no Senior course: if there were, however, this course would not interfere, as it comes so early in the season. Furthermore, this course was not

started in any *spirit of opposition*, and to prove this, he states that the opportunity was offered to a *Senior* before it was to the present manager.

Rather interesting time the Bowdoin Nine must have had at Lewiston, recently. One of the number received a fall, injuring the knee so severely that crutches have been found convenient. Another had a digit or two dis-jointed, while a third collided as to his superior maxillary bone (so the doctor tells us) with the ball just returning from the bat.

Judging from hearsay (and there is a good deal of it), we suppose the Bates College ball ground is quite a landscape.

If the parties who took the Bible from the Chapel desk consider they have done a commendable act, either they are greatly mistaken, or their vocabulary is essentially different from ours. Under ordinary circumstances the crime of Bible-stealing is said to be diminished in direct ratio as the perpetrator needs scriptural instruction. But when one steals a Bible having connected with it such associations as this particular copy has, very little can be said in the way of excuse. If any one really desires a copy of the holy book, and has no means of buying it, he need not necessarily resort to unlawful means for the purpose of satisfying his desire. It is generally understood that Mr. Jordan Snow keeps Bibles to give away. Moreover, if any one in College will come to this office and state his case, we should be very happy to supply him with a fac-simile of King James's version. Now with reference to the theft which we are considering, either one or two things is the case: The perpetrators of the act have little sense of propriety and no regard for the feelings of one of our most respected professors, or they will speedily restore the Bible to its proper place.

THE CORNELL TRAGEDY.

It is not often in the course of college history that an event occurs so startling in its nature, and so terrible in its lesson, as the one just witnessed by the students of Cornell University. We hear of all kinds of college barbarities, but not of college tragedies; we hear of frights and accidents, but not of fatalities. Here is an exception; here is a students' freak resulting in the instant death of one young man and the imminent peril of two others. Probably the facts are already known to many of our readers, but a brief sketch of the affair may not be out of place, for the information of such as have overlooked it in the daily papers. The name of the victim was Mortimer M. Leggett, youngest son of Commissioner Leggett of the United States Pension Office. The occasion was a college initiation. It was about nine o'clock in the evening when a dozen members of the Kappa Alpha fraternity gathered outside the village of Ithaca, for the purpose of introducing young Leggett into the mysteries of the society. The latter, it seems, was blindfolded, and, for some reason unknown to us, was left standing, with two other persons, beside the brink of the gorge through which the stream found its way. The remainder of the party, being in the neighborhood, suddenly heard a rustling of leaves and bushes, and on looking up found the three had disappeared. At first, they were somewhat at a loss, but on approaching nearer heard groans coming from below. The terrible truth flashed upon them! The three had fallen over the precipice. Immediately proceeding to the bottom of the ravine they found Leggett lying on a bank of earth, one of his companions close beside him, the other about eight feet distant. Hereupon, one of the party named Northup started for assistance, and on the way met Professor Crane of the University. The two obtained a carriage and returned as speedily as possible to the spot. By means of a gate wrenched from a

neighboring fence, the injured persons were conveyed to the carriage, which was driven to the village, where medical assistance could be obtained.

It was found that Leggett was fatally injured. He had fallen about fifty feet. His skull was fractured and the bones of the neck dislocated. He lived only half an hour, and during that time was unconsciously moaning, "Oh, don't," "take it off," probably referring to the bandage over his eyes. The others had bones broken and were severely, though not fatally, injured.

The case of Leggett was especially sad. He was but seventeen years old, already a graduate of Columbia Law School of Washington City, and his connection with Cornell University embraced the short period of four weeks.

Now how is the cause which brought him to his death to be considered? "Accident" is the verdict of the coroner's jury. Accident it certainly was, looking at it from the standpoint of leniency to the members of the Kappa Alpha fraternity, but considered in the light of justice it was something more. We must place it somewhere among that class of deeds known in civil law as accidents for want of a better name, but in the moral code distinguished as culpable offenses. Leggett's death may be called a crime on the part of his companions against common sense. That is the only alternative left against considering it an intentional murder.

Now just at this point an array of facts comes up before us from every college in the land. Cornell is by no means the worst institution that exists, nor do her students show less sense of propriety than those of other colleges. Deeds savoring of old-time barbarity and modern inanity combined, have been found at our very doors. Hundreds of things are made to happen in a college course, which might terminate in fatal accidents for aught we do to prevent them. Rough sports in college, or

anywhere else,—for colleges haven't exclusive jurisdiction in this respect,—belong away back in the Middle Ages, when personal daring was a young man's laudable ambition. Now-a-days such things are to be deprecated, whether connected with society initiations or Freshman hazing, or with any other name. Only once in a great while do freaks terminate so seriously as the one at Cornell, but it is not because they are not thrust forward by the same kind of preliuinaries. Considering the multitude of examples, though several could be cited where death has paid the penalty, the wonder is that more do not come to fatal results. The only difference between those which do not and those which do is this: The former, by some fortuitous and inexplicable twistings of fate, slip away from sight with impunity and are heard of no more, while the latter take the normal path marked out for them by thoughtlessness and fun and terminate in "accidents."

Even suspension from ropes, icy-cold pump baths at midnight, and other characteristic sports, though highly gratifying to the perpetrators, are seldom for the best health of the individuals most nearly concerned. Blowing up halls with gunpowder, of which Stoughton Hall at Cambridge had a taste two years ago, accomplishes little good for the occupants. Then such immaterial assaults as extraordinary frights work no real benefit to the owner of a vivid imagination.

But where is the remedy? Must students on entering college be required to present certificates of good moral character? That was a dead letter long ago. We all have good moral characters, and whether we have or not has little to do with the question. Must colleges refuse admittance to such as are inclined to indulge in thoughtless sports? Very good rule, but, besides its impracticability, its other defect spoils it: it is altogether too inclusive. Colleges running on this principle would soon find themselves missing a very large factor

necessary to their existence. The reason is, we are all human—all have done more foolish things than wise ones—all will continue to do about as we please when amenable to no particular law, or to a law having no particular penalty attached.

Nor is this state of things so very incompatible with good intentions; it would certainly be too much of a misrepresentation to say that real injury is ever intended. The one thing needful is this: Students must come to feel they are under the same restraints in college as out of college. That is, the strong arm of the civil law must be allowed to reach over the fence into the campus, and college authorities should see that those under their charge perfectly understand the situation. To be sure this takes away from college life a good deal of its romance; we are sorry for that—we like romance; we are even romantic ourselves. But law is not romantic, and in discussing the province of law we must lay aside our own personal feelings. If such authority were over us, no doubt in the moments when we do our private cursing we should kick at it severely. But then there is always an appreciable comfort in kicking at something solid—something which we know is for our good—which will neither take offense nor be kicked over. This constitutes the "benevolence of law."

The old-time prejudices must die out. Students have been taught they are not ministers of his Satanic Majesty *ex officio*, simply because they are students—they may certainly become so if they choose, but that must be the result of a separate and personal compact which college presidents have no power to make.

If any persons really do wish to have their allegiance recorded in said "Netherlands," they must remember that International Law has not yet been extended in that direction, and they cannot claim with us the rights of ex-territoriality.

But our strictures are too severe. If we can gather anything from the drift of the times, the motion of progress is in the better direction. College papers in general have taken decided stands against hazing, the skeletons of which have long since been picked to pieces in many of our colleges; and some of them have taken quite as decided stands against the minor barbarities, such as "rushes," "hold-ins" and other bone-breaking amusements.

The time is surely coming—as it was three thousand years ago, some sceptic suggests—when a student will be considered by the uncharitable world as capable of being three things at the same time—a student, a responsible agent and a gentleman. If this sad event at Cornell should be the means of giving a new impulse to that spirit of reform already strong in the land, perhaps the death of Leggett will not have been in vain.

BASE BALL.

The first game of the term was played with the Bates nine at Lewiston on the 18th. About fifty from the different classes had accompanied our nine, making, with the Bates men, a very enthusiastic crowd. The game was called at 10 o'clock. Capt. Gerry won the toss and sent his men to the field. The Bates men took the bat and scored a single run; the Bowdoins met with similar success, and everything promised a close game. In the second inning, Gerry dislocated his knee while running to the second base, and Seabury, '77, was substituted; Briggs had previously injured his thumb,—and things *didn't* look so promising. We succeeded, however, in "white-washing" Bates for four successive innings, at the beginning of the sixth the score standing, Bowdoins 5; Bates 1. The game was sharp and exciting, with very few runs; the Bowdoins were superior in the field, but Noble's adroit left-hand throwing to

the first didn't improve their score any. In the sixth inning Bates scored 3 and the Bowdoins 1—the game continued very exciting; among the spectators betting began to be lively, not only on the result of the game, but on individual runs, first-base hits, &c.

(A cigar vender was here kind enough to drop his stock in trade upon the turf, and '76 was about to make a rush on the weeds, when "The Boss" branded on the box caught their eyes and they forbore.) At the end of the eighth inning the score stood 7 to 4 in our favor, but the Bates boys opened the "bloody" ninth with nine runs, and we finished the game without altering our score by a single "tally."

Owing to a range of mountains in the left field, the playing in that quarter was somewhat obstructed. Briggs and Payson, however, took two difficult flies there, in both cases the "dead-red" being just distinguishable over the highest peak.

The following is the score:—

BOWDOIN.		BATES.	
	O. R.		O. R.
Whitman, e.....	2 1	Burr, e.....	2 3
Wheeler, 2d b.....	5 0	Noble, p.....	3 2
Fuller, p.....	3 1	Oakes, s. s.....	4 1
Briggs, 1 b.....	4 1	Hall, 1 b.....	3 1
Wright, s. s.....	3 2	Whitney, 2d b.....	3 1
Gerry, 3d b.....	3 1	Adams, 3d b.....	3 2
Payson, l. f.....	3 0	Clayson, l. f.....	3 2
Stephenson, r. f.....	2 1	Fuller, e. f.....	2 1
Sanford, c. f.....	2 0	Clayson, r. f.....	4 0
	27 7		27 13

INNINGS.

	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9
Bowdoin.....	1	1	0	2	1	1	0	1	0—7
Bates.....	1	0	0	0	0	3	0	0	9—13

Scorers—Bowdoin, W. Alden, '76. Bates, L. M. Palmer. Umpire—M. Hamlin, Lewiston.

The Seniors have discontinued Butler's Analogy for the present, and are now listening to some very fine lectures by Prof. White, on Physiology.

A Senior was guilty of the following: "What is the difference between the sun and a shooting star?" "One is a sun (son) and the other a 'darter.'" He still survives.

LOCAL.

Exit "Hold-In."

"Come up to Burgdorf."

Everybody is "hard-up."

Where are the "Prindles"?

How we *miss* the Bugle call!

Did you buy a *match-scratcher*?

The bulletin board is in trouble again.

The Appleton end-women are on a strike.

The Faculty no longer holds night sessions.

Are the "Lions of Judah" to be re-organized?

The "bummers" are preparing for the fall campaign.

The opera will be brought out the first week in November.

A swell in '77 deplores the want of "tone" in the fall style hats.

Noel-Hope gave a *séance déclamatoire* in Adams Hall on Friday evening.

H. R. Patten, '75, and J. E. Sewall, '76, have returned, after a trip to Liverpool, in the "good ship Sterling."

It *may* be very pleasant and edifying for a person to shout at the top of his voice as he passes up the stairs. We fail to see it, however. How stupid in us!

The adjourn from drill on the last two days of the Topsham Fair, was gratefully received and duly appreciated. A number of the students graced the grounds with their presence.

The following Seniors have been appointed to take part in the Senior and Junior Exhibition, at the end of the term: Salutatory, F. K. Wheeler; Orations, A. G. Bradstreet, C. M. Ferguson, T. Kneeland, I. S. Locke, A. L. Perry, T. C. Simpson, H. G. White.

A sign, bearing the inscription, *Madame Boutelle, Clairvoyant*, has come to light in the north end of Winthrop. Whence it came is a mystery except to an F. E. W.

Perhaps it may do very well to answer "Yes, Sir" to the first two or three questions, but when a person answers "Yes, Sir" to "What is the inclination of the earth's orbit to the plane of the ecliptic?" it becomes very transparent.

Prof. Noel-Hope gave readings both here and in Bath, last week. We understand he is to give extensive readings during the coming vacation, and is in want of an agent to precede him and prepare the way. "None but experienced hands need apply."

A few evenings since, while sitting listening to the rain as it pattered on the darkened panes, hurrying footsteps and the cries of "Freshman! Cane!" aroused us. They soon passed on. Probably some poor Fresh, protected by the darkness and rain, had sallied forth in order to gratify his insatiable desire to swing a cane. Poor deluded creature! Even darkness does not always cover transgressions!

At the College meeting for the election of *Bugle* editors, it was voted that there be but one editorial this year, that one to be written by the Senior editor. Heretofore it has been customary for each of the editors to try his hand at the editorial quill. This, it was claimed, gave the *Bugle* a superabundance of reading matter, which was very singular in its general tone. The change will lighten the duties of the Junior editors very materially, so that this year we shall expect some new features in our annual publication.

A *dark* transaction. A few evenings since after the wind, rain, and thick darkness had rendered navigation difficult, two Seniors were haastning in the opposite direction, and in the same straight line. The result was a

violent concussion. One of the parties measured his length in the mud, while the other gazed anxiously around for a ball of fire which danced before his eyes for some seconds. He soon became conscious of what had happened, however, and for some time after wore his eye draped in mourning in remembrance of the affair.

ALUMNI NOTES.

[We earnestly request contributions for this department from the Alumni and friends of the College.]

'37.—Albert R. Hatch is talked of as Democratic nominee for Governor of New Hampshire.

'69.—Leavitt Lothrop, formerly of Brunswick, was accidentally shot by the discharge of a pistol in the hands of a careless companion, on Monday, Sept. 22d. It was thought at first that the wound was not a fatal one, but it eventually proved so. He died at noon on the following Friday. The untimely death of young Lothrop has cast a gloom upon a large circle of friends and acquaintances. He was born in Lisbon, Me., in 1848, came to Brunswick in 1865, graduated from this institution in 1869, and soon after accepted a position in the corps of Civil Engineers, where he made rapid advancement. While visiting friends in Louisiana he was induced to become a partner in a sugar plantation near New Orleans, and it was here that he met his death. He was a young man of fine ability and promise, of energy and moral worth, and his loss will be deeply felt in the society in which he moved.

'71.—E. H. Lord has been elected Instructor in Sciences in Lowell High School.

'73.—A. C. Fairbanks is studying music at the New England Conservatory, Boston. Room 350 Tremont St.

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74 Middle Street, cor. Exchange Street, PORTLAND.
JOSIAH H. DRUMMOND (Colby, '46) Counsellor at Law, 100 Exchange
street, PORTLAND.

BOWDOIN COLLEGE.

CLASSICAL DEPARTMENT.

TERMS OF ADMISSION.

Candidates for admission into the Freshman Class are examined as follows:—

Harkness's Latin Grammar, including Prosody; Parts I. and II. Harkness's Introduction to Latin Prose Composition; Virgil, the Bucolics, Georgics, and six books of the *Aeneid*; Cicero's Select Orations; Sallust.

Hadley's or Goodwin's Greek Grammar; Goodwin's Greek Reader; or Xenophon's *Anabasis*, 4 books, and Homer's *Iliad*, 2 books.

Arithmetic; Algebra, to equations of the second degree; Davies's *Legendre's Geometry*, first and third books.

English Grammar; Ancient and Modern Geography.

SCIENTIFIC DEPARTMENT.

TERMS OF ADMISSION.

Applicants for admission will be examined in the following subjects:—

Mathematics—Arithmetic, including Common and Decimal Fractions, Interest, and Square Root; Algebra, to Equations of the Second Degree; Geometry, Books I. and III. of Davies's *Legendre*.

Geography—Political Geography, and simple elements of Astronomical and Physical Geography.

History—Leading facts in general History, and especially in American History.

Latin—Allen's Latin Grammar, or the equivalent.

English—The examination will consist in 1st, *Reading* aloud a passage from some standard author, with explanations of grammatical construction, and definition and derivation of words; 2d, *Writing* a few sentences in English, on some familiar subject, reference being had to spelling and punctuation as well as to composition; 3d, *Correction*, of ungrammatical sentences composed for the purpose.

All candidates for admission must produce certificates of their good moral character.

The time for admission is the Friday after Commencement, and the first Thursday of the first term. In exceptional cases applicants may be examined at other times.

COURSES OF STUDY.

The regular course of instruction is that commended by the leading colleges of the country as eminently adapted to secure liberal culture.

THE SCIENTIFIC COURSE

has been recently organized. Thirty-four students have already entered,—a fact which indicates that the College has been successful in its effort to meet the demand for a liberal course of study which shall at the same time look towards the actual uses and applications of knowledge.

The studies pursued in this course are comprised in the following:—

Languages—English one year, and optional two; Latin one year, optional three; French one year, optional three; German one year, optional two; Spanish, Italian, Swedish, Anglo-Saxon, one year.

Mathematics—Algebra, Geometry, Trigonometry, Mensuration, Spherical Trigonometry, Analytical Geometry; Differential and Integral Calculus, with the application of these to Surveying, Navigation, Projections, Dialling, Levelling, Astronomy, Mechanics, Topographical and Hydrographical Engineering.

Natural History—Geology, Mineralogy, Botany, Zoology, with their relations to the Industrial Arts.

Natural Philosophy—Mechanics, Hydrodynamics, Pneumatics, Optics, Astronomy, Light, Heat, Electricity, &c.

Chemistry—In all its branches and applications.

History and Political Science—General, Medieval and Modern History, Political Economy, General Principles of Law, International Law, Law of Evidence, Constitution of United States, Theory of Government, American Law.

Philosophy—Rhetoric, Logic, Psychology, Metaphysics, Evidences of Natural and Revealed Religion, Ethics, Esthetics.

The studies of the first two years are common throughout the Department and are intended to lay a broad and substantial foundation for all branches of subsequent study. In the last two years the studies are arranged in distinct courses, in accordance with certain leading objects: a general scientific culture, or special technical skill. Attention is particularly invited to the facilities offered for the thorough study of Civil Engineering.

A POST-GRADUATE COURSE

of two years is also commenced, in which instruction will be given in the following schools:—

I. *Letters*—Comprising Languages, Ancient and Modern (including the Oriental) with their literatures; Philology; Rhetoric; Logic; History; Eloquence; and the Fine Arts. This leads to the degree of Master of Arts.

II. *Science*—Advanced Mathematics, Physics, Natural History and Chemistry, in their uses and applications. This leads to the degree of Doctor of Science.

III. *Philosophy*—Comprising the above, considered in their reasons and relations; Psychology, Metaphysics, Ethics, Esthetics; Politics; Theory of Government, Constitutional History, Principles of Law, International Law. Leading to the degree of Doctor of Philosophy.

IV. *Medicine*—The Medical School of Maine. Degree,—M. D.

Students who are not graduates will be received on satisfactory evidence of proficiency in study which will enable them to profit by this Course.

Much and careful attention is given to Physical Culture under the training of accomplished instructors. The Gymnasium is well provided with approved apparatus, and the opportunities for Military drill and discipline are of the very best.

It is but just to say that good morals and manliness are distinguishing features of college life at Bowdoin.

The Library of Bowdoin is one of rare value, and the choicest works are constantly added. The Gallery of Paintings is well known to be one of the most remarkable in the country. The Cabinet and apparatus are ample for their purpose.

The annual expenses are, for tuition, &c., \$90. Board \$2.50 and \$4.00 a week. Pecuniary assistance, from the income of thirty scholarships and various other benefactions, is rendered to those who are unable fully to meet their expenses otherwise.

Commencement July 10th. Examination for admission July 12th and Aug. 28th, at 9 A.M.

First term begins Aug. 28th, at evening.

Every encouragement will be given to persons who desire to pursue any study taught in the College.

The town of Brunswick, situated on tide water—the Androscoggin River on one side and the Ocean on the other; already a seat of various manufactures and destined to become one of the principal railroad centres of the State, easy also of access from all quarters,—presents an excellent locality for scientific as well as literary pursuits, while the facilities afforded by Bowdoin College, its Libraries, Galleries of Art, Cabinets, Scientific Collections, Laboratories, and Apparatus, offer great inducements to the earnest student of the Useful and Liberal Arts.

Bowdoin Orient.

VOL. III.

BRUNSWICK, MAINE, NOVEMBER 12, 1873.

No. 11.

INCIDENTS FROM GERMAN UNIVERSITY LIFE.

BY PROFESSOR CARMICHAEL.

III.

We very well remember the look of surprise we encountered, when, upon our first arrival, we inquired the way to the University; for a German University, let it be understood, is nowhere, everywhere. Throughout the city are seen traces of it; yet, scattered as its buildings are, one must go far and search long to discover all the laboratories, observatories, lecture rooms, offices and museums which compose it. It is not identified with any particular tract or city quarter. The students too, though manifesting a strong partiality for cheap streets, exhibit the greatest variety of tastes in the selection of their domiciles. There are few, if any, occasions when all the students are called together, and whatever associations are formed are through the restaurants and club-houses. Every student is supposed to have some resort where he meets with those who, from intellect, rank, or from fighting or beer-drinking qualities, are most congenial. Those who do not belong to any regularly constituted fraternity are called "savages." Many of the fraternities profess to have had an exceedingly remote origin, and this their occupations certainly do not belie. Each has a garb peculiar to its members, who may be recognized at considerable distances by the brilliant hues with which they are supposed to be decorated. A new comer is called a "fox," and it is frequently interesting to follow the development of a shy, slouching, awkward lad into a fighting champion of a brotherhood. He comes from the gymnasium with white, thin face and slender form, and in

a few weeks his cheeks are red and full, with here and there a sword wound. He now wears a small cap resembling a smoking cap, made of brilliant cloth, with golden spangles and embroidery, and upon his back a gay jacket with slashings. High above his knees reach the great "cannon" boots, burnished to the last degree of perfection, and the heels are decorated with spurs, though he may never have ridden a horse in his life. He is never without a cane, and is frequently followed by a dog, who is esteemed in exact proportion to his physical and mental ugliness. He of course practices fencing, monopolizes the pavement, compelling the "savages" and even the ladies to make room, and comports himself as if the universe were challenged to produce his equal. Were there only one such hero his reign upon the pavement would be complete; but there are many such, and conflict is inevitable. Let us suppose one intentionally or accidentally to touch another's arm in passing; the other turns and demands an explanation, instead of which he with many bows receives a card; this is the challenge.

A German duel is not nearly so dangerous as its name might imply. It is true that noses and ears are frequently hacked off, eyes gouged out, and cheeks scarred, but even these alterations of physiognomy, with the exception of the loss of eyesight, are considered far from undesirable. The only fatal case of which we have had any knowledge, is that of a bystander who was struck by a flying fragment of sword.

The encounters are mostly arranged, not to revenge any supposed insult, but in honor of the brotherhood. Thus, one leader boastfully remarks: "We have ten men who are

spoiling for a fight." "Oho!" replies the leader of another fraternity, "We have at least that many." Thereupon they pair off their associates, appointing the time and place of their combat. It may thus happen that one is brought to face his friend. Those who contend are generally supposed to be equally skillful in the management of their weapons. The swords employed in these encounters have thin, long blades, which are cut off squarely at the ends, and possess exceedingly sharp corners. The hilt is a huge affair, covered with an iron basket.

The participants must confine their attention to one another's faces, for their bodies are protected by huge leather aprons; and the older and more bloody and torn these become, the more highly are they esteemed. The eyes are protected by goggles without glasses, which protect them from blows, and prevent, as they are strapped tight, the flowing of blood into them. The sword is held with the hand raised high in the air, and blows are warded off simply by swinging it from side to side.

It will be seen that the instrument is never used for thrusts, as with foils, but only for cuts.

The rendezvous is generally some neighboring inn, which is carefully guarded by sentinels. There would seem to be little need of this, for duels of this character are generally encouraged by the Government, and when the officers of University justice visit these fields of blood, they are apt to throw out beforehand a hint of their coming, and always find, therefore, good order prevailing on their arrival.

With their bodies encased in leather, and their arms thoroughly protected, the foes are kept separate by the two seconds, who stand between with crossed swords. Upon the signal "*los gehen*" being pronounced, the seconds withdraw.

The principals rush together, and then, if they are good swordsmen, there is a gleam of steel, with an occasional play of sparks, for so

light are the weapons that they are swung with wonderful rapidity. All the motions are made with the wrist, the arm being held constantly above the head. It is impossible to follow the blows, only the effects are discernable. Now and then a lock of hair, as if drawn by some invisible agency, suddenly takes flight towards the ceiling. The instant a cut is perceived, the seconds rush between, and a halt is made. The physician, who is always in attendance, examines the wound, and, if necessary, sews it up for a fresh encounter. Now follows a comical scene. The glory of either participant is dependent upon the number of cuts inflicted upon his antagonist, as well as the number of times the needle must be employed in sewing them up. Even a minute scratch counts as well as a severe gash in augmenting the score of its fortunate author. Hence, the moment rest is ordered, each party is seized by the seconds of his opponent and submitted to microscopic examination. The absurd disputes that thus arise are settled by an umpire previously chosen. The time of actual fighting is fixed at eight minutes, though the whole time of the contest may be several hours. Should either be unable to hold out the appointed time, he loses caste among his associates, and is deprived of his regalia, until, by a later contest with a less skilful opponent, or by the exhibition of greater pluck, he regains them. The result of the duel is represented by the score, which is written upon a black-board; the cuts, stitches and microscopic scratches being assigned peculiar values.

Though the wounds are rarely serious they are frequently severe.

[COMMUNICATION.]

To the Editors of the ORIENT.

Not being a subscriber to your paper, nor very well acquainted with its character, I hardly knew at first whether the following article would be appropriate to its columns

or not, but I saw no other way to express publicly what I wish to say, and so I have taken this. Arriving in Brunswick on the 6.30 train one evening a week or two ago, and having a little business to transact in town, but being obliged to hurry away as soon as it was done, I determined to return on the midnight train after finishing my business, as I knew no one in town but our venerable Prof. Packard and a few old citizens. I could think of no more pleasant way of spending my time than to take a stroll over the colleges, though 'twas a stormy, blustering night; but I had not visited the place since the first class reunion, three years after our graduation, when we came back to get our "A. M.'s."

But little could be seen in the darkness and rain, and yet there was a sort of inspiring sensation, a magnetic flow of emotion, in treading the same paths trod so many years ago. But, finding that I must secure a refuge somewhere, I suddenly thought of the old reading room, and visions of the pleasant hours I used to spend in that cosy place lured me on to the old retreat. But I looked into the room where it used to be, and the unexpected darkness almost startled me. "It has probably been moved," I thought, and stumbled into another dark cavern. In coming away, I met a student, as I supposed, who, on my inquiring for the reading room, directed me to the room I first entered. "But you don't put out your lights as early as this," said I; 'twas only eight o'clock. "The President told the student who lights the end not to light the reading room this term, sir, and so it remains in darkness." On my expressing my surprise and regret that it was so, he told me he would get me a light, and running up the stairs, brought down the end lamp. We entered: no fire on that cold blustering day? "You might at least have a fire; you need that even in the day time." "The President told Mr Booker not to make any fire here this term." I looked around, and of all the read-

ing rooms I ever saw, this, the reading room of Bowdoin College, was the most cheerless, dirty and dilapidated. Quite a number of tattered papers covered the walls of the room. About as many more in the next stage of demolition strewn the floor, or were heaped together in the corners. The matting, rent and ragged, tried in vain to stretch itself out over the half-exposed floor. Chairs—there were none, but a decrepit old bench in the corner, benevolently offered its broken back to the weary news-reader. The long table, once loaded with a rich collection of the best magazines, now only served as a resting place for the papers on their flight to the floor. The printed "Regulations of the Bowdoin Reading Room" looked down from the walls, in sour impotency, on the general desolation. "We don't take any magazines now; the fellows steal them so, it don't pay," said the youth, blushing for the honor of his College. Has authority at Bowdoin become so powerless, and manhood at Bowdoin sunk so low?

Then he told me how the Reading Room had gradually run down; how the students had wantonly abused their privileges; how the Faculty seemed to think that the Institution was too far gone to be restored, and so were gently kicking it to death; how its dying hours had been soothed by delusive hopes of being transferred to a more congenial clime in the chapel building, but that these hopes seemed destined never to be fulfilled.

I went away from the room and from the town, but my thoughts have often returned. I determined at last to make an appeal, through your columns, to the students and to the Faculty, for a respectable if not a handsome Reading Room. It is plain that you are the victims of strangely unfortunate circumstances, or some one is grossly at fault. That the students are first of all and most of all to be censured, there can be no doubt. It is time that things began to be called by their right names, even in college. It is time that the dictionary,

which other men recognize, should be applied to students. If they are *rowdies* and *ruffians*, let them be called so. If they are *thieves* and miserable *pilferers*, don't be afraid of the term. All are not guilty — only a few. But let the Achan in the camp, the Jonah in the ship, be found out, and then suffer the punishment he deserves, and meet the scorn of honest men. That the Faculty are to be censured for not sternly and rigidly wielding the authority they possess, and not setting on foot the reforms the students as a body cannot effect, I cannot but believe. I hope if you are contemplating new and more commodious quarters for your Reading Room, you will at once secure them, and then effect the reforms which seem hopeless at present. If I have criticised too freely what I am not directly concerned in, I trust you will pardon me. AN OLD GRADUATE.

[We cheerfully publish this communication. Cannot something be done to carry out its suggestions? — Eds. ORIENT.]

ORIGIN OF "OLD GRIMES."

In reviewing a recent English publication on epitaphs, written by Henry J. Loaring, the Boston *Literary World* quoted these lines:—

Old Grimes is dead, that good old man,
We ne'er shall see him more,
He used to wear an old grey coat
All buttoned down before,

and continues:

"Mr. Loaring claims to have discovered them on a tombstone in Maltham churchyard, Monmouthshire; but in his version the name of the deceased is John Lee, not Old Grimes, and the color of the coat brown, not grey.

"The late Judge Albert G. Greene has always been credited with the authorship of 'Old Grimes,' etc."

This is not the first time that the question of the authorship of "Old Grimes" has been brought to public notice. Having accidentally discovered the facts, we give them publicity. Mr. Greene was the author of all excepting the stanza quoted above. This stanza he found in some collection of English ballads,

and seizing the idea and enjoying the humor of the verse, he wrote the other stanzas of the poem in the same conceit — the first two lines descriptive of the character, while the last two lines are descriptive of the dress of the old gentleman. Mr. Greene states that it was published in a Providence paper in 1823. We have, however, as yet failed to discover it in the Providence papers of that year. In the earliest republication of it which we have seen, it was copied from the Providence *Gazette*, but we have never found it in that paper. The precise date when it was written we have not learned. Griswold, in his *Poets and Poetry*, says it was written in the year in which Mr. Greene entered Brown University. This was 1817, when Mr. Greene entered as a Sophomore.

Samuel G. Arnold, in his eulogy delivered before the Rhode Island Historical Society, June 1st, 1869, speaks of "Old Grimes" as "having been thrown off for a college society when Mr. Greene was only sixteen years of age." The same statement appears in the necrology of Brown University, published in the Providence *Journal* in September, 1868. But both writers appear to be indebted for it to the short biographical sketch published in the same paper, on the 6th of January, 1868.

By the courtesy of Mr. Guild, of Brown University, we were permitted to examine such programmes of the society celebrations as are preserved in the college library. We found that Mr. Greene frequently delivered poems before the societies, choosing subjects of American history as his themes, such as "The Battle of New Orleans," "The Battle of Bennington," etc., but we can find no record of "Old Grimes."—*Providence Journal*.

Wittenberg College has recently added over \$100,000 to its endowment fund.

Alex. Agassiz, son of the great naturalist, has just been awarded the Walker Prize of the Boston Society of Natural History, for his investigation into the embryology, geographical distribution and natural history of the echinoderms. This prize is awarded every five years for the most important investigations in natural history during that period.

AFFAIRS OF THE DAY.

Since the death of Juarez, Mexico has been all adrift again on the sea of revolution. Every province has had its rebellious chief; every peasant has been attached to some lawless band. The country needs some strong hand like that which Spain has in Castelar, to assert the supremacy of law. Mexico has had enough of license and liberty; she wants now a little of iron-handed despotism, a despotism guided by wisdom and wielded in might. Who is the Cromwell to save Mexico?

The English republican, Charles Bradlaugh, it is said, is not so much of a lion in America as one would expect. There is evidently little of the sensational in the man. The *Boston Journal's* correspondent, Burleigh, says of him, "He is too respectable for the radicals and too radical for the respectables."

But these men, Dilke and Bradlaugh, are silently and in the dark quarrying the stones which future generations are to cement with their blood for the structure of English Republicanism. All honor to them and their co-workers. The very existence of such men in staid, aristocratic England presages a breaking-up of the old century-grown crust that encases her national life.

The Senate Committee, to which was entrusted the task of devising some new method for electing the President and Vice President, have apparently entered earnestly upon their work, and the result of their labors thus far has been made public and is doubtless familiar to our readers. The abolition of the Electoral College was, of course, a foregone conclusion. Its abuses have been long enough endured, the consequences to which it might lead long enough hazarded. The plan of dividing the whole country into districts, and giving to each district a vote for President, to be cast for the candidate who has the highest number of votes

in that district, is undoubtedly wise. But we do not see why it is necessary to retain that old heirloom of anti-Federalism — the principle of the equality and sovereignty of the States, by which all of them, large and small, are granted a representation in the Electoral College based on their representation in the U. S. Senate. We recognize the principle in the latter case, we know, but only because it has been handed down from those days when the jealousy and disunion among the States made its recognition necessary. But the composition of the Senate is a case not at all analogous to the election of President and Vice President. The latter is not an election by the States but by the people. By the present, and also by the proposed method, New York, which has a population thirty-five times as large as Delaware, casts but eleven times as many votes for President, or in other words, every man in Delaware has three times as much influence in the choice of President as any man in New York. This, it is evident, is not just, and neither age nor respectability of origin can make it so.

The plurality rule will certainly effect a choice at the first trial, but it is doubtful if even this advantage will justify a provision by which a minority can so thwart the will of the majority merely because they are divided. At any rate it is evident that the Committee and the nation have but just entered upon the solution of this troublesome problem.

Prof. J. H. Seelye of Amherst, is to deliver a course of lectures at Andover Seminary the coming winter.

The Medical Faculty of the University of Giesen have refused the application of the Russian female students of medicine, recalled from Zurich by the Imperial order, and have taken occasion further to express strongly their disapproval of women's attending lectures on such subjects. Correct.

BOWDOIN ORIENT.

PUBLISHED EVERY ALTERNATE WEDNESDAY DURING THE COLLEGIATE YEAR AT

BOWDOIN COLLEGE,

BY THE CLASS OF 1874.

EDITORS.

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EDITORIAL NOTES.

Prof. Carmichael has very kindly given us three articles on German University Life, which have proved very interesting and instructive to all. We hope more of a similar nature may be forthcoming.

Students would like to know just what

the length of a recitation in college is to be. When they go in they would like to know when they are coming out. It is very inconvenient to have plans upset, hopes deferred, and worst of all, patience exhausted, by the continuation of recitations fifteen or twenty minutes after the proper time to close them.

We can not speak too highly of Major Sanger's course in International Law. The lectures given, with the text-book as a text, make the subject doubly interesting. Nor is International Law, as such, the only subject discussed; we are taught as well the principles of law in general, while special attention is given to the constitutions and governments of the leading States of the world. The lectures in this latter respect are not only interesting but exceedingly instructive, and show much and careful reading on the part of our instructor.

The number of Freshmen is given in the catalogue as seventy-four, and of these, thirty are in the Scientific Department.

Among the prizes offered is a new one of fifty dollars for the best examination in military tactics. Where are the Bowdoin cadets?

Among the awards of prizes for the past year, we see the "Brown Memorial Scholarship" is credited to C. J. Palmer. This is evidently an error. The Scholarship is offered annually to the graduate of the Portland High School having the highest rank, and Mr. Palmer was the successful competitor during the Freshman and Sophomore years; but for the Junior year the prize was awarded to H. H. Emery.

The first school in this country for the express purpose of training public speakers and professors of elocution, was opened at the new Boston University, October 21. Twelve students entered to take a complete course,

and between one and two hundred others are to take shorter special courses. The Faculty consist of Prof. Lewis B. Monroe, dean, and seven instructors and lecturers. This is a move that we are glad to see. It fills a place in our post-graduate instruction whose vacancy has been long and deeply felt. Our colleges are miserably deficient in this regard. Elocutionary training is (and to a great extent of necessity) a mere side-show in both the preparatory school and the college course. The consequence is that there go forth from our colleges, every year, men of talent and scholarship, who, on the platform or the stump, become almost subjects of ridicule. The country needs schools of oratory; schools exclusively devoted to the cultivation of oratorical skill. The one that has been organized should and will be patronized.

LOCAL.

"Little Frauds."

Who fired the cannon?

The College Janitor is in demand.

W. A. Blake, '73, was in town a few days since.

"She is the prettiest little 'deutscher' in the town."

Has the Bible, stolen from the Chapel, been returned as yet?

The coal and wood business is quite extensive just at present; Muir is busy.

Canes have been "wintered"; the cold weather finds other employment for the hands.

E. H. Kimball, '76, sailed for Savannah two weeks since, in the ship John H. Kimball.

The Freshman Class boasts a Marquis and a Lord; also "Gürdjian, Serope Armenag, Cæsarea, Asia Minor."

The Freshmen are beginning to count the weeks and days prior to the end of the term. Be patient, Freshmen, but two weeks longer.

We hear it rumored that two Seniors have made engagements to accompany Noel-Hope as business agents on his reading tour, the coming vacation.

The following Juniors have been appointed to take part in the Senior and Junior Exhibition: S. M. Carter, C. L. Clarke, G. C. Cressey and D. M. McPherson.

The new College Catalogue is out, and presents a very neat and creditable appearance. It was printed by Joseph Griffin, the venerable college printer.

We noticed an error in the College Catalogue. The Brown Memorial Scholarship for class of 1874 was awarded to H. H. Emery, instead of as there reported.

The Seniors have commenced laboratory work under Prof. Packard. They talk of and handle alkalis and acids with a "knowledge beyond their years."

The Janitor is "hard pressed." His department is overloaded. We would advise any having need of "carpentry" to make engagements at least three or four weeks in advance.

The old custom of students frequenting the depot seems to be reviving, to a certain extent. 'Tis there that Seniors, Juniors, Sophomores and Freshmen do congregate. The latter of course predominate.

The loud report of a cannon on the College campus roused most of us from our midnight slumbers, a short time since. We noticed our efficient Quarter-Master carefully examining the guns, the next morning. No serious injury to them, however, has been reported up to the present time.

A Senior reciting in International Law remarked that the titles of the land grants to the colonies could be found in the Declaration of Independence. Another spoke of the revolt of the colonies as a *resurrection*, and of the participants in it as resurrectionists.

Perhaps it would be just as satisfactory, especially to those rooming on the first and second floors, if some other "escape" for ashes could be devised rather than the windows. It doubtless is a little more convenient for those on the third and fourth floors to open their windows and gently scatter it on the ground, rather than to carry it carefully down three or four flights of stairs. They should have a little consideration, however, for those under them, who doubtless would be very happy to take it down for them should they but request it. It would be far better, however, if some method which would remove both of these evils could be devised.

Exercises in the Gymnasium have been resumed, and are entered into, by most of the students, with a good deal of interest. Improvements and additions have been made in the apparatus, and in the facilities and conveniences of the dressing rooms, which are three in number. The building is well lighted, and really presents a cheering and inviting interior the latter part of these dark, bleak, cold afternoons. For convenience of reference we give below a printed schedule of the organization of the Gymnastic Department for 1873-4:—

D. A. Sargent, Superintendent; C. H. Hunter, Assistant Superintendent; T. C. Simpson, Director of Exercises; L. H. Kimball, Secretary; H. H. Emery, Superintendent of Dressing Rooms; H. R. Sewall, Janitor.

Senior Class. E. Gerry, Jr., Captain. First Division—W. T. Goodale, Leader; H. Johnson, Sub-Leader and Instructor. Second Division—E. S. Hobbs, Leader; H. V. Moore, Sub-Leader and Instructor.

Junior Class. H. G. White, Captain. First Division—G. F. Harriman, Leader; G. R. Swasey, Sub-Leader and Instructor. Second Division—W. E. Rice, Leader; S. W. Whitmore, Sub-Leader and Instructor.

Sophomore Class. W. H. Moulton, Captain. First Division—N. J. Curtis, Leader; W. E. Hatch, Sub-Leader and Instructor. Second Division—W. G. Hunton, Leader; A. S. Whitmore, Sub-Leader and Instructor.

Freshman Class. A. G. Bradstreet, Captain. First Division—F. R. Kimball, Leader; C. D. Jameson, Sub-Leader and Instructor. Second Division—W. Alden, Leader; W. A. Robinson, Sub-Leader and Instructor.

Proficient Classes. C. F. Kimball, Captain. First Class: First Division—C. H. Clark, Leader. Second Division—R. G. Stanwood, Leader. Second Class: First Division—F. C. Payson, Leader. Second Division—W. G. Waitt, Leader. Third Division—J. H. Payne, Leader.

FOOT BALL.

A meeting of college foot-ball players was held in New York City, Oct. 25th, composed of delegates from Rutgers, Yale, and Princeton, to agree upon a set of rules to govern the colleges named above in their matches.

The rules adopted are as follows:—

1. The ground shall be 400 feet long by 250 feet broad.
2. The distance between the posts of each goal shall be 25 feet.
3. The number for match games shall be twenty to a side.
4. To win a game, six goals are necessary, but that side shall be considered the victor which, when the game is called, shall have secured the greatest number of goals, provided that number be two or more. To secure a goal, the ball must pass between the posts.
5. No player shall throw or carry the ball. Any violation of this regulation shall consti-

tute a foul, and the player so offending shall throw the ball perpendicularly into the air, to a height of at least twelve feet, and the ball shall not be in play until it has touched the ground.

6. When a ball passes out of bounds it is a foul, and the player causing it shall advance at right angles to the boundary line, fifteen paces from the point where the ball went out, and shall there proceed as in Rule 5.

7. No tripping shall be allowed, nor shall any player use his hands to hold or push an adversary.

8. The winners of the toss shall have the choice of first goal, and the sides shall change goals at every successive inning. In starting the ball, it shall be fairly kicked, not babied, from a point 150 feet in front of the starter's goal.

9. Until the ball is kicked, no player on either side shall be in advance of a line parallel to the line of his goal, and distant from it 150 feet.

10. There shall be two judges, one from each of the contesting colleges, and one referee; all to be chosen by the captains.

11. No player shall wear spikes or iron plates on his shoes.

12. In all match games, a No. 6 ball shall be used, furnished by the challenging side, and to become the property of the victors.

It is expected that Columbia will adopt these rules, but Harvard will stick to her own. A series of games have been played since the adoption of these rules, by the above-named colleges.

EDITORS' TABLE.

The *Yale Courant* has changed hands as regards proprietors. It is to be enlarged in form, and each Department of the University will be represented in the editorial Board. Our best wishes go with it under its new management.

The *Targum* is a good college paper, and seems to be happily pursuing the even tenor of its way. We have no particular praise to lavish and no particular fault to find.

The *Western Collegian* is a team! We hardly dare criticise. On second thought, however, we will venture the opinion that some of its editorials are very *fair*, considering that two ladies are on the staff of editors.

But here comes the *Dartmouth*, with such a ministerial air as to almost frighten us from remarking what we were thinking of. We should know this publication was edited by Seniors and Faculty, if it did not tell us so. Its poetry all has a moral—but the moral is always good!

We have received *St. Nicholas* for November,—a new illustrated magazine for boys and girls, published by Scribner & Co., New York, and conducted by Mary M. Dodge. We are very much pleased with this first number. The contents are of just such a well-selected and miscellaneous character as the youthful reader delights to have; and some of the illustrations are remarkably good. Celia Thaxter contributes a pretty poem called "Under the Light-House," and William Cullen Bryant, Donald G. Mitchell, Lucy Larcom, and Lucretia P. Hale, appear among the other contributors.

Is it because we are growing older, colder and more burden-bent, and so do not notice it, or is it really a fact, that college enthusiasm is dying out? The *Madisonensis* strikes a chord in our own feelings when it says: "There is a kind of college spirit and college life which we are sorry to see declining. The members of the lower classes do not seem to enter with as much enthusiasm into the singing of college songs, and the many means of promoting friendliness and general good feeling among their members, as have many of their predecessors."

The echo of many of those old strains,

which once animated and cheered the weary student, has long since died away, and we fear by some has been forgotten.

And so the *Cornell Era* thinks nobody so very much to blame about it after all! Well, to be sure, the letter which it publishes, written by Leggett's father, and also the testimony given at the coroner's inquest, go a good way—but then!

We never did believe—for all the wicked reporters you tell us of have said—that the fraternity in question makes a practice of murdering its neophytes or even torturing them; but still we cannot yet disabuse our mind of the idea—*perhaps* it is all prejudice—that somebody *was* to blame. For the feelings of all concerned we are willing the affair should go into oblivion; but then it should go in a legitimate way. The covering which the *Era* draws about it seems to us a web of arguments rather tissue-y in texture and altogether one-sided. From two whole pages of comments and statements, the only sentence containing a breath of blame is the following, and that looks like a concession wrung out of dire necessity: "It cannot be denied, however, that members of the K. A. society were guilty of carelessness in going, during the night, through a country known to be cut by gorges, with a man blindfolded."

ALUMNI NOTES.

[We earnestly request contributions for this department from the Alumni and friends of the College.]

'31.—Thomas Baker for some time taught a classical school in this town. Mr. Baker removed from Brunswick to Gloucester, where he was engaged in teaching for some years; he then taught for a time in the Bowdoin Grammar School of Boston, but resigned his place, returning again to Gloucester. Here he took and held until 1856 the Superintendency of schools. In 1856 he left for Austin,

Texas, and eventually became principal teacher in the Blind Asylum, which position he held until, enfeebled with age and worn with work, his constitution gave way under a softening of the brain, which ended his days on the 13th ultimo. The deceased was an excellent instructor, and a most companionable man.—*Telegraph*.

'42.—C. M. Blake, ex-Chaplain United States Army, is at present teaching in Yountville, Napa Co., California.

'53.—Rev. John Franklin Spaulding of Erie, Pennsylvania, was elected last week, in New York, Missionary Bishop of Colorado, Wyoming and New Mexico, in place of the Right Rev. G. M. Randall, D.D., deceased. The Bishop elect was born in Maine and graduated at Bowdoin, class of 1853. He has been Rector of St. Paul's Church for ten years, has added largely to the membership of his own church, and organized in the vicinity of Erie, four churches, besides engaging in all missionary enterprises within his reach. "His age is 42 years. His qualifications for this new position are thought to be of a very high order." So says the *New York Observer*.—*Telegraph*.

To the Editors of the Orient.

The visits of your periodical are always welcome, and doubly so when the Alumni department is well filled. That is always looked at first, and read with the most interest—giving all due credit, however, to your locals and editorials. Receiving the last number with no intelligence relating to the graduates of Bowdoin, I was reminded of a neglected duty. Last Commencement the few members of '72 present, held an informal class meeting to listen to the reading of a communication from their Secretary. The class then voted to instruct me to revise it, and furnish THE ORIENT a copy for publication.

Abbott—Spent a portion of a year in Europe, studied law and has been admitted to the bar; has since "gone West."

Ackley — Teaching at Peak's Island, Portland Harbor, is married and a parent. Ackley, always taking prizes in athletic sports, now becomes entitled to the class cup.

Atwood — Married and teaching at Hingham, Mass.

Bickford — Married; taught nearly a year, and now preaching at Patten, Maine.

Coggan — Married, and having excellent success as Principal of Nichols Academy, Dudley, Mass.

Cummings — At Portland, studying medicine.

Dow — Studying law in New York City.

Frost — Teaching at Thomaston, Maine.

Gross — Teaching, one report says, at Norwalk, Conn.; another in New Jersey.

Harris — Has decided to make music his profession. At present studying in Boston.

Heath — Assistant Secretary of Maine Senate in 1872-3, at present Principal of Washington Academy, East Machias.

Hooker — Went to Italy on graduation, returned to Maine, and when last heard from had sailed again for Liverpool.

Lewis — Principal Gardiner High School.

Meads — Preaching at Bath. (?)

Richards — Teaching the Calais High School.

Ricker — In the leather business, Portland.

Rogers — Married; has taught since graduation at Blue Hill Academy and Hampden.

Seiders — Teaching the Cumberland Greeley Institute.

Shannon — Studying medicine in New York City.

Spaulding — Studying medicine at Bingham.

Stone — Not been heard from.

Whitaker — A husband and parent. Editor of *Southbridge* (Mass.) *Journal*.

H. Wilder — Principal of the Barre (Mass.) Academy.

Yours with respect,

CLASS SECRETARY.

GLEANINGS.

Rutgers means to send a crew to the next Regatta.

Cornell has 209 Freshmen, Harvard 184, Yale 130, Rochester 56, Union 44, Syracuse 40.

Prof. J. Norman Lockyer's long-expected book on the sun, has at last appeared, published by McMillan Bros.

John B. Gough's lecture at Boston a week or two ago, was his three hundred and sixty-ninth appearance in that city.

Heliotype Publication

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—OF—

ENGRAVINGS

Harvard College,

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The publishers are enabled by means of the rapidity, faithfulness and artistic quality of the Heliotype Process, to offer beautiful reproductions from the choicest and most costly works of art at the lowest possible prices. Rare etchings or artist-proof engravings worth hundreds of dollars each, may be reproduced and sold at prices varying from fifty cents to two or three dollars, thus bringing the treasures of art-galleries within the reach of all, and affording a means of art-education hitherto unattainable. About 70 subjects are now ready.

Special prices made with Colleges and Institutions of Learning. Nearly 10,000 prints have been sold to the students of Harvard.

W. T. GOODALE, Publishers' Agent,

For Bowdoin College.

BOWDOIN COLLEGE.

CLASSICAL DEPARTMENT.

TERMS OF ADMISSION.

Candidates for admission into the Freshman Class are examined as follows:—

Harkness's Latin Grammar, including Prosody; Parts I. and II. Harkness's Introduction to Latin Prose Composition; Virgil, the Bucolics, Georgics, and six books of the *Æneid*; Cicero's Select Orations; Sallust.

Hadley's or Goodwin's Greek Grammar; Goodwin's Greek Reader; or Xenophon's *Anabasis*, 4 books, and Homer's *Iliad*, 2 books.

Arithmetic; Algebra, to equations of the second degree; Davies's *Legendre's Geometry*, first and third books.

English Grammar; Ancient and Modern Geography.

SCIENTIFIC DEPARTMENT.

TERMS OF ADMISSION.

Applicants for admission will be examined in the following subjects:—

Mathematics—Arithmetic, including Common and Decimal Fractions, Interest, and Square Root; Algebra, to Equations of the Second Degree; Geometry, Books I. and III. of Davies's *Legendre*.

Geography—Political Geography, and simple elements of Astronomical and Physical Geography.

History—Leading facts in general History, and especially in American History.

Latin—Allen's Latin Grammar, or the equivalent.

English—The examination will consist in 1st, *Reading* aloud a passage from some standard author, with explanations of grammatical construction, and definition and derivation of words; 2d, *Writing* a few sentences in English, on some familiar subject reference being had to spelling and punctuation as well as to composition; 3d, *Correction*, of ungrammatical sentences composed for the purpose.

All candidates for admission must produce certificates of their good moral character.

The time for admission is the Friday after Commencement, and the first Thursday of the first term. In exceptional cases applicants may be examined at other times.

COURSES OF STUDY.

The regular course of instruction is that commended by the leading colleges of the country as eminently adapted to secure liberal culture.

THE SCIENTIFIC COURSE

has been recently organized. Thirty-four students have already entered,—a fact which indicates that the College has been successful in its effort to meet the demand for a liberal course of study which shall at the same time look towards the actual uses and applications of knowledge.

The studies pursued in this course are comprised in the following:—

Languages—English one year, and optional two; Latin one year, optional three; French one year, optional three; German one year, optional two; Spanish, Italian, Swedish, Anglo-Saxon, one year.

Mathematics—Algebra, Geometry, Trigonometry, Mensuration, Spherical Trigonometry, Analytical Geometry; Differential and Integral Calculus, with the application of these to Surveying, Navigation, Projection, Diving, Levelling, Astronomy, Mechanics, Topographical and Hydrographical Engineering.

Natural History—Geology, Mineralogy, Botany, Zoology, with their relations to the Industrial Arts.

Natural Philosophy—Mechanics, Hydrodynamics, Pneumatics, Optics, Astronomy, Light, Heat, Electricity, &c.

Chemistry—In all its branches and applications.

History and Political Science—General, Medieval and Modern History, Political Economy, General Principles of Law, International Law, Law of Evidence, Constitution of United States, Theory of Government, American Law.

Philosophy—Rhetoric, Logic, Psychology, Metaphysics, Evidences of Natural and Revealed Religion, Ethics, Esthetics.

The studies of the first two years are common throughout the Department and are intended to lay a broad and substantial foundation for all branches of subsequent study. In the last two years the studies are arranged in distinct courses, in accordance with certain leading objects: a general scientific culture, or special technical skill. Attention is particularly invited to the facilities offered for the thorough study of Civil Engineering.

A POST-GRADUATE COURSE

of two years is also commenced, in which instruction will be given in the following schools:—

I. *Letters*—Comprising Languages, Ancient and Modern (including the Oriental) with their literatures; Philology; Rhetoric; Logic; History; Eloquence; the Fine Arts. This leads to the degree of Master of Arts.

II. *Science*—Advanced Mathematics, Physics, Natural History and Chemistry, in their uses and applications. This leads to the degree of Doctor of Science.

III. *Philosophy*—Comprising the above, considered in their reasons and relations; Psychology, Metaphysics, Ethics, Esthetics; Politics; Theory of Government, Constitutional History, Principles of Law, International Law. Leading to the degree of Doctor of Philosophy.

IV. *Medicine*—The Medical School of Maine. Degree,—M. D.

Students who are not graduates will be received on satisfactory evidence of proficiency in study which will enable them to profit by this Course.

Much and careful attention is given to Physical Culture under the training of accomplished instructors. The Gymnasium is well provided with approved apparatus, and the opportunities for Military drill and discipline are of the very best.

It is but just to say that good morals and manliness are distinguishing features of college life at Bowdoin.

The Library of Bowdoin is one of rare value, and the choicest works are constantly added. The Gallery of Paintings is well known to be one of the most remarkable in the country. The Cabinet and apparatus are ample for their purpose.

The annual expenses are, for tuition, &c., \$90. Board \$2.50 and \$4.00 a week. Pecuniary assistance, from the income of thirty scholarships and various other benefactions, is rendered to those who are unable fully to meet their expenses otherwise.

Commencement July 10th. Examination for admission July 12th and Aug. 28th, at 9 A.M.

First term begins Aug. 28th, at evening.

Every encouragement will be given to persons who desire to pursue any study taught in the College.

The town of Brunswick, situated on tide water—the Androscoggin River on one side and the Ocean on the other; already a seat of various manufactures and destined to become one of the principal railroad centres of the State, easy also of access from all quarters,—presents an excellent locality for scientific as well as literary pursuits, while the facilities afforded by Bowdoin College, its Libraries, Galleries of Art, Cabinets, Scientific Collections, Laboratories, and Apparatus, offer great inducements to the earnest student of the Useful and Liberal Arts.

Bowdoin Orient.

VOL. III.

BRUNSWICK, MAINE, DECEMBER 3, 1873.

No. 12.

THE FISHER'S WIFE.

She walked to the shore in the dead midnight,
And heard the wild waves breaking;
The coast line was drawn away under the surge,
And the sea-beat ground was shaking.

"Will he come to-night through the terrible sea?"
And her heart within her sorrowed.
How the crested waves loomed like monks in black
That showed but the white of their forehead!

"No, not to-night through the terrible sea;
And the sky is as black as a letter!
But he'll think of his wife and darlings three,
And wish him at home the better."

Oh! why was the sky in that bleak midnight
Barred up with clouds of iron!
Or why did the winds wreck human hopes
For human hearts to sigh on!

I know not: but fishermen must be brave
To earn their bread for the morrow;
And fishermen's wives must keep the home,
And watch and pray—and sorrow.

Through the terrible, terrible sea he came,
But the monks on the black sea river
Had drawn him away in the folds of their cloaks
From his loved and his lost forever.

H. T.

TO-MORROW.

We travel toward the sunset, yet alway
An angel goes before us, singing some glad rhyme
Of fair Utopian days, some golden time
That we shall know; oh, very sweet and strong
Is her glad song.

Our roses wither, dropping from our hands;
Against sharp stones we bruise our weary feet;
But say she hath new roses, far more sweet
Than these; with her some magic balm is found
To heal this wound.

As she goes smiling, singing as she goes,
We cry, How beautiful she is! how bright!
The light upon her is the morning light,—
And hope, as recompense for all our sorrow,
Some glad to-morrow.

We strive to grasp her, thinking that her hands
Are full of treasures, beautiful and meet
To use; but when we stand whereon her feet
Have stood, she is not there, but evermore
Flitteth before.

And by-and-by we find some gifts she leaves
Are not the ones our eyes would fain behold:
Ashes for beauty, and poor dross for gold;
Yet He proclaims it good, who holds as one
The shadow and the sun.

At last she leads us to some quiet place,
And takes her leave, though grown perhaps more dear,
While we, watching, with vision strong and clear,
Her flitting backward, as she walked before,
Behold her nevermore.

E. L. I.

WHAT WAS IT?

It was Saturday night, and rather late.
Monday's lessons were unlearned, of course;
for, having had all day to prepare them in, I
had deferred them from one hour to another,
and though conscience clamored for the pro-
saic routine of study, I sat in my easy chair,
reading poetry and building *châteaux en Es-
pagne*. The poet whose works I held was a
son of Bowdoin, and as I followed him from
the height of sublimity to the depth of pathos,
I wondered if he was ever like other men—
if, for instance, he ever sat up Saturday night
and read poetry. I fancied he did, though,
being a wise man, he doubtless got his lessons
first.

Now, don't imagine that I meant to draw
a parallel between myself and him, but as we
were both human, I reasoned that there might
be a point in our careers that would coincide
—perhaps this was the one—but while I
returned on the circumference of my own
narrow circle of ideas, he would shoot off into
the infinity of thought. Thus it is evident to

the reader that I considered him no parallel, but a—well, a tangent or a radius, I don't know which—I believe they are geometrical synonyms.

As I alternately read and reflected, I came upon the following:—

"All houses wherein men have lived and died
Are haunted houses; Through the open doors
The harmless phantoms on their errands glide
With feet that make no sound upon the floors;
We meet them at the doorway, on the stair;
Along the passages they come and go,
Impalpable impressions in the air,
A sense of something moving to and fro."

Had I read those lines among the antipodes they would doubtless have passed unnoticed, but under the circumstances, they suggested strange fancies. "Surely," thought I, "*quot homines, tot sententiæ* have lived in these halls! Probably some are dead and running at large by this time, and what would be more natural than to revisit these familiar scenes, at some favorable hour like this?" The thought was startling. I fancied I felt the "sense of something"—yes, I was sure I did—though whether moving "to and fro" or up and down was not quite so certain. It was a peculiarly tantalizing uncertainty. An entity, or even a visible non-entity, would have been more satisfactory. Had Poe's raven or Lenore's ghost stalked in at the open window, they would have been welcome. I glanced at the clock to mark the hour, when I became conscious of a singular metamorphosis in its usually regular appearance. It had just clasped hands at XII, when of a sudden it extended them towards me; the click of the pendulum sounded muffled like the beating of a heart; the door flew open, and out stepped a little elf about six inches high.

"Ha! ha!" laughed the little man. "Ha! ha! ha-a-a-a!" and he ran off in a cachinnation so sharp and rapid that I fancied he was running down. At length he stopped and beckoned with his hand: "Come," said he. I hesitated.

"Come," said he again, stamping impatiently.

"But," said I, "who are you?"

"O, I am part of the essence of Time. I keep your clock alive. Clocks are like men, nothing but machines. When this one dies I shall take another—transmigration—you know—come."

I hadn't quite decided whether I knew or not, but I couldn't conveniently resist his invitation, and so I arose and followed. He opened a door in the chimney that I never remembered having seen before, and we went in. We then seemed to be nowhere in particular, and in the central part stood a telescope beside which Lord Rosse's would have dwindled into a pocket lens. My guide led me to the eye-piece and said: "Look and observe the parallax."

I looked and observed what appeared to be a Mississippi flat-boat, loaded with Vertebrates and Protozoans, who were engaged in a heated discussion. My companion said they were disputing over the intrinsic merits of the follicles of Lieberkuhn, and as they drifted slowly within hailing distance, he handed me a pistol and told me to fire. I asked the reason, and he said because of the belligerent rights they were exercising, it was my duty, as ambassador extraordinary, to fire the affirming gun.

Thereupon I seized the deadly weapon, took good aim through the telescope and fired. There was a cloud of smoke, a crash of broken glass, mingled with howls and yells as though Pandemonium had broken loose; when suddenly my guide produced a wand, with which he smote thrice upon the ground, and quiet was restored. He waved it mysteriously over his head, and from the ruins of the shattered boat rose Phoenix-like a capacious building. By parthenogenesis the shattered lenses of the telescope multiplied, and then of a sudden changed to bottles filled with curious liquors and fluids, and assumed positions on

shelves around the newly fabricated edifice. In the centre of the room the carapace of a turtle, supported by the legs of a buffalo, did service as a chemist's table, which was loaded with agents and reagents, while the hoofs and horns of the recent passengers of the flat-boat fused in a corner of the room, from which arose extremely pungent odors, that passed through a tortuous tube, and entered a capacious chamber in fantastically curved wreaths that seemed to spell $\text{H}(\text{NH}_4)\text{O}$.

Unearthly odors arose on every hand, among which I recognized as especially prominent my old friend H_2S .

My guide now brought me a mixture, whose color would have made Egyptian darkness appear like alabaster, and told me to analyze it. It was labeled "THE FUTURE—CLASS X." By analogical reasoning I concluded that P_2S_5 would be the necessary reagent, which I accordingly applied. Thereupon a cloudy pillar ascended from the phial, which on coming to the air assumed the form of a human figure, holding a rectangular prism in his right hand. He reminded me forcibly of the Eastern genie whom the peasant thoughtlessly released; and I was meditating how to induce him to return, and neutralize him with an acidulated alkali, when he spoke:—

"Mortal, what would you?"

"The Future," I replied.

"O, foolish one," said he, "judge of the Future by the Past."

"Ah, that I would," I cried, "if I only knew the career of those who have dwelt within my chamber."

"Look, then," he said, and he held toward me one of the faces of his prism. I looked, and there in golden letters I beheld a name

"That needs but to be mentioned to be praised."

Surely, thought I, this is a good omen; but even as I gazed he turned another side toward me, and there, instead of a single name, were scores. I read them carefully, but found no one of merit, and as I ended,

the whole faded away, and instead of them remained three words:—

"UNKNOWN, UNNOTICED, UNRENOWNED."

"Is this the Past?" I cried. "Then let me know the Future quickly!"

There was a moment's delay, and then the figure slowly turned toward me the remaining side.

But no name was written thereon, and in its burnished blackness I saw nothing save the reflection of my own features.

PYTH.

THE LIFE SONG.

You say you watched the great musician's hand
Striking the keys and calling up sweet sounds;
The song was blithe at first, then low and grand,
Like a deepening stream out-rolling from the bounds

Of sunlight under shadowing trees; and there
Were clouds arising in the sky behind,
And unseen voices crying in the air,
And deathlike wailing in the nightly wind.

Your soul was lifted to the stars! your thought
Of deathless fame escaped you in a sigh,
That if to sing such song might be your lot,
By which men would remember, you could die.

You wished, not knowing of the master's art,
And how his soul was drawn into his song,
And how his life was bursting from his heart,
And how the memories held him now death-strong.

Not knowing of the master's art, your sigh,
The semblance of the wish, was not in vain;
As under untouched keys a melody
Sleeps in your heart, waiting the hand of pain.

For life itself must be your grand sweet song;
Yours is the sentence, and your own right hand
Must bring you sufferings and pain: be strong:
Such are the things that made his sweet song grand.

H. T.

THE "TELEGRAPH" AND THE DRILL.

Many of our readers have read and mentally answered the *Telegraph's* criticism on the petition. For ourselves we wish to say something, both in regard to this article and in general defence of the petition.

The editor meets us on the very threshold, and at once disputes our right to enter even the outer court in the attitude of humble petitioners. We thought the right of petition had been secured way back in *Magna Charta* times, but here is a man right in the nineteenth century showing himself far behind in his appreciation of individual rights even the old barons of England six hundred years ago.

We regard the petition as an extraordinary step, not because in it we transgress the limits of rights, but because rarely, if ever before, has the exigency demanded the exercise of this right. We were about to say "this extreme right," but we remember we have rights even beyond this—rights which we hope may never be called into exercise. The editor of the *Telegraph* makes no distinction between students in a common school and students in college. There is a decided distinction. We claim to be men and our right to be treated as men. Notwithstanding the slurs of the *Telegraph*, and its intimations that we are a class of miserable subordinates, expected to do our work and eat our food like horses and oxen and say nothing more about it, however egotistic and arrogant it may be, we do claim to be gifted with common sense and ordinary intelligence.

We do claim that we have something to say about our course of study and the exercises of College—quite as much at least as outsiders.

We do indeed waive our rights in deference to the superior wisdom of our teachers and trustees, but those rights remain nevertheless, and they remain to be exercised at our discretion. But this discussion about our rights is perhaps needless, for fortunately the Trustees and Overseers have no disposition to ignore them.

The *Telegraph* assumes at once that the few brief sentences of the petition embody the whole argument against the drill, and with drawn sword and uplifted arm, it charges upon

it as though at last it had an antagonist worthy of its steel.

We fear many have entertained the same idea with reference to the petition.

Unless we have very much mistaken the meaning and scope of a petition, it would be inappropriate to make it the vehicle of our logic and rhetoric. It was not written in any such spirit, with any intent to "argue" the Boards into our way of thinking. It was only intended to express, in the briefest manner possible, some of the strongest and best grounded reasons against the drill.

And again, it could not embrace all these, but only such as all could agree upon. It was not a summary of reasons against the drill, but of the reasons which induced the presentation of the petition, and as each man had his own reasons for his individual action, only those could be given which were common to all.

The Boards have asked for a written statement of the reasons against the drill, and if it is prepared we have no objection to its being treated as our case.

With regard to the arguments of the *Telegraph*, we consider them altogether too frivolous and unimportant to demand a reply.

AFFAIRS OF THE DAY.

It is certainly a refreshing spectacle to see rascals and cut-throats, like Tweed and Stokes, at last given over to the State Prison authorities. People will not lose all faith in New York juries after these two verdicts. To be sure the finding in the case of Stokes was miserably incommensurate with his great crime. It is difficult to see how, in regard to an act so manifestly premeditated, a jury of ordinary common sense could bring a verdict of murder in the third degree—that is, murder committed in the heat of passion. It is said, too, that Tweed's sentence will be but slight, and he is represented as being quite cheery over his prospects. But people will be

so relieved to know that both criminals are suffering some punishment, that they will hardly complain of its inadequacy.

The *Virginius* affair, however it may affect Cuba and our interests in the West Indies, will doubtless have an important bearing in settling mooted questions of international law. Already it is evident that the best authorities differ in regard to the legality of her capture, and where those who are perfectly familiar with every settled principle of international law are at variance, it is evident that there are no settled principles. Among the subjects to a discussion of which this affair will doubtless lead, are the belligerent rights of rebels, the effect of their recognition or non-recognition on the duties and obligations of neutrals, and the proper time for such recognition on their part. It seems to be the most important question in regard to the *Virginius*, whether the non-recognition of the belligerency of the insurgents on our part and the part of Spain, would preclude the possibility of such a thing as "carrying contraband of war," and consequently make the voyage of the *Virginius* perfectly legal. There is no doubt but that the vessel had on board what in a state of war would have been contraband, and the only question is, "Was there a state of war?" It seems to us that the law of nature and the principles of equity on which international law claims to be founded, demand that when there is a war *de facto* the obligations of neutrals should be as stringent and as fully binding as in a war between sovereign States. Belligerent rights and neutral duties should spring into existence the moment a gun is fired or a sword drawn, wherever the contest or whoever the contestants. The laws of war were not framed to regulate the intercourse of sovereign States, but to mitigate the rigor of military operations; and wherever there are such operations, those laws should be applied.

But this will be the theme of future diplomats.

From a recent editorial in the *Targum* referring to Leggett's death we clip the following:—

But by far the ablest opinions we have seen on the subject, are those of President White, of Cornell. They were fully expressed in a speech he delivered before the students a few weeks ago, showing, that while Secret Societies might be an injury, they might also be a positive benefit to the College with which they were connected. He closed his address with the resolutions unanimously adopted by the Regents of Cornell. We annex them *in toto*, as they are of interest even to the students of Rutgers, as the first steps taken by any institution towards a closer union of a College with the secret societies which are so indissolubly connected with much of student life and can but benefit both mutually. They are as follows:—

Resolved, That no secret society shall be allowed to be established or remain in the University which shall not be shown to the satisfaction of the faculty to be favorable to scholarship, good order and morality, and to be free from all initiation or other rules, ceremonies or proceedings, dangerous, degrading or unworthy of gentlemen and members of an institution of learning.

Resolved, That no student be allowed to become or to remain a member of any society publicly condemned by the faculty; and no person shall receive an honorable dismission or any degree, who shall not, at the time of applying for the same, satisfy the faculty that he has not violated this rule.

Resolved, That no association of students for the mere purpose of initiation, or mock societies, shall be allowed in this University; and that any student who shall join any such association or mock society, knowing it to be such, or engage in any of its initiation proceedings, or in any proceedings of the nature of mock initiation, shall be suspended or expelled from the University.

Resolved, That nothing contained in these resolutions shall be held to restrict the faculty from further action regarding college societies of various sorts, should the present action be found ineffectual.

The new buildings of the Classical School at Hallowell are to be dedicated soon.

Ex-Gov. Coburn did a good thing for Colby University, if he made his will leaving her a million dollars. Did he, as reported?

BOWDOIN ORIENT.

PUBLISHED EVERY ALTERNATE WEDNESDAY DURING THE COLLEGIATE YEAR AT

BOWDOIN COLLEGE,

BY THE CLASS OF 1874.

EDITORS.

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EDITORIAL NOTES.

The concert which introduced the present course of lectures is very highly spoken of by those who were fortunate enough to be present. We expected such good report, and regretted our inability to attend, remembering

the reputation of the Beethoven Quintette Club, and the praises which Mrs. Osgood won among us at Commencement.

Why has not something been done about society "fishing," as was attempted at the end of last term? It seems to us the matter should not lie on the table till another fishing season, or the same unforeseen contingency may put it there another year, and so on forever. It would be a real reform to adopt the spirit, if not the letter, of the proposed rules and regulations.

It is a lamentable fact, but true nevertheless, that winter has begun his annual visit. The last term has been remarkable for "Indian Summer" days (real ones), and for beautiful weather generally; but the last two days of its existence saw a snow storm worthy of a good place in January.

The campus, untrod by human feet in these latter days, looks but a waste and barren land.

We look forward with much pleasure to the instruction in Metaphysics next term. For that important branch of the Senior studies, '74 has been peculiarly fortunate in the teacher which has been promised them. Dr. Hopkins is certainly the man who needs no recommendation for the class room, and out of the class room we understand his interest in the student is somewhat more than teachers ordinarily manifest.

The Amherst students have for lecturers this winter, Chas. Bradlaugh, Henry Ward Beecher, T. W. Higginson, Wendell Phillips, Jas. E. Murdock and John B. Gough. We see no reason why Bowdoin should not have such men in her lecture courses. We have had enough of second- or third-rate lecturers. A first-class course could be made a pecuniary success too. Cheap shows never make the

most money. Students and citizens would be willing to pay more if they were satisfied the entertainments merited it.

We are very sorry that the Seniors arrived at no satisfactory settlement of their class differences before the term ended. They ought to have been settled long ago, but the vacation has closed in upon us and the work is still undone. Things remain in that very easy condition best described as *in statu quo*, or looking at the matter in a belligerent aspect, *in statu quo ante bellum*.

The prospect now is that Bowdoin will see no Class Day next Commencement.

Hon. John P. Hale, whose obituary appears in the present number, is said to have been a man of ready wit. The following incident is related of him, and will serve as an illustration.

He was making one of his abolition speeches in the U. S. Senate, when a member from Michigan, not appreciating his remarks, loudly interrupted with: "I think we have heard enough from the New Hampshire goose." "I think so too," replied Mr. Hale, making a short pause, "and now we will hear from the great Michigander."

In the Educational Department of the Vienna Exposition, Vassar College was represented by a paper prepared by President Raymond, giving the history, plan, and present status of the institution.

The *Miscellany* says: "We are glad to have our College introduced in so able a treatise to the world, and to show to our European neighbors the higher educational standard to which American women are trying to rise."

We, too, are glad to see that this educational experiment is in the hands of a man who comprehends the greatness of the plan and has the energy and enthusiasm to carry it

to success. We believe that Vassar embodies the true theory of female education. Would that every State in the Union had its counterpart. It is a mistaken step—a step that will have to be retraced—to admit to our male colleges female students, but let real, distinct female colleges be enlarged and multiplied on every hand.

It is with deep regret that we chronicle the resignation of Professor Rockwood. He has been connected with the College for about five years, and during that period has been one of our most able and respected instructors. The chair which he has occupied—that of Mathematics—is always a difficult one to be filled, and it must be pleasant to Professor Rockwood to know he has filled it at Bowdoin with universal acceptance to the students. We can testify from personal knowledge of the thoroughness and efficiency of his teaching, and while we are compelled to say good-bye to our teacher, we add many heartfelt wishes for his future prosperity.

Rutgers is to be congratulated on securing the services of such a man.

It is perhaps a little unfair to speak of the young gentlemen's peculiarities, now they are no longer with us to answer for themselves, but we cannot help remarking—as we did the other day—that the nurses of some of those young Freshmen did not teach them the proper way of sitting up straight at church and looking right at the minister. Perhaps, also, by way of observation we may extend the same remark to portions of the other classes, without giving serious offense. In its proper place nothing is better than a good illustration, but for our present purpose the only one we can think of is the following: If a very large man should take a very large bag, and put into it, some fine Sunday morning, all the students who frequent churches, and then if the same very large man should

give the same very large bag with the churchgoers in it a tremendous shaking, and all of a sudden pour out the contents, half into the North gallery and half into the South gallery of the "church on the hill," the several individuals would alight in about the positions they customarily assume at sermon-time.

Imagine such a scene and further comments will be unnecessary; only remember, if our picture seem not true, that we have had but one field of observation; it may be worse in the other churches.

To use a pun which none of you ever heard before, *The Bugle* has blown its annual blast in a very creditable manner. The leading editorial—it must be leading, for there is no other—gives a very good picture of the internal condition of the College.

The first sentence, however, "What a wonderful law is this of change, so subtle in its workings, so rapid in its progress, so startling in its effects," seems to have no jurisdiction over part of the thirty-fifth page—that part containing the list of "Periodicals regularly received" at the Bowdoin Reading Room. That list was probably stereotyped from a former edition of *The Bugle*, and not made subject any more to the common laws of mutability. It stands as it did in times of old—so old that one, at least, of the periodicals there mentioned has not been published for some years, or perhaps months will do.

Then again as to the forty-ninth page. Somebody had been reading Scott and Shakspeare all in the same evening, when he made the immortal Will say:—

"Come one, come all! this rock shall fly
From its firm base as soon as I."

We had hoped to see some other literary contributions from the Junior editors—not necessarily "editorials."

The typographical appearance of *The Bugle* is all that could be desired, and speaks

louder than commendation in words can do for the *Lewiston Journal* press.

At the recent meeting of the Boards of Trustees and Overseers, very little business was transacted, so far as we have been able to discover. The time of the venerable gentlemen was chiefly occupied in discussing the situation, without coming to any definite action. They have adjourned till January, when no doubt something will be done to relieve the present embarrassments of Bowdoin.

Just what that something will be, of course nobody knows. One rumor has it that application for assistance will be made to the next Legislature; but we fear the outlook in that direction is quite as bad as the present sight. If Bowdoin, professing to be an orthodox institution, expects aid from the State, every other denominational institution will open its mouth and raise the cry for help. But then that is to be expected.

At any rate, something must be done for us, whether by State or individuals is of little consequence so long as it is done; otherwise our *Alma Mater* must go that broad and easy way prepared for those who have no money and no friends. As to friends we feel tolerably well supplied, but as to money—there we feel poor. Our finances are said to be in a bad condition, and all the world knows what that means.

It is humiliating to our dignity—we may as well confess it—to see the other colleges of the State, so much smaller and younger than we, getting the best of it in the financial question. Why there is Bates, a six- or seven-year-old, holding in each one of its plump little hands, a gift of a hundred thousand dollars; and there is Colby—not much superior to us for aught we have heard—pillowing her head on a million-dollar will! And here is Bowdoin, the old and venerable one of all, thankful for "three grains of corn"

gathered from the harvests of her Alumni with no prospect of more.

Nor is this all. It is a well-known fact that Bowdoin has some good professors, just as she used to have in the days of her former glory, and while this fact is known abroad, other institutions must go on picking them away from her one by one.

Something must be done to stop it, and certainly something will be done. We never want to see the reputation of Bowdoin, once so large and respectable, wandering about the land desolate at last,—like a featherless, starving fowl, shrieking, “no money, no friends.” Let the Alumni continue to throw in their “three grains of corn” and speedily hope for better days.

EDITORS' TABLE.

PRONOUNCING HANDBOOK of Words often Mispronounced, and of Words as to which a Choice of Pronunciation is Allowed. By Richard Soule and Loomis J. Campbell. Boston: Lee & Shepard, 1873.

The examination we have given this little work has returned us a fair amount of prejudice in its favor.

It contains a list of 3000 words (come to think of it, we omitted to count them), which we Americans—some of us at least—are very fond of mispronouncing.

The type is large, clear and commendable, while the size of the book is no argument against making it a *vade-mecum*.

In this department of the paper we have only a word further to add this time, and that word is

TO OUR EXCHANGES.

Perhaps you should have an apology from us for not giving you more attention in this number. Well, no disrespect is intended. Circumstances are armed to the teeth against us, and resistance would be not only useless,

but destructive to all hopes we may have of a future reputation.

We certainly want to deal fairly by you, as you by us, but to express opinions without examining your merits or demerits, would be but a hazardous undertaking.

But here you are all around us, waiting to be read and criticised. We shall certainly improve the opportunity—but not now. The vacation has come upon us, our printer is anxious for copy, the weather of this cold country in which we live is growing unusually severe, our friends are gone home, and whatever voice of criticism we put forth now, might gather considerable coldness from these eastern new-made snow-banks.

We have kindlier feelings toward you, and no desire to have them otherwise. We have spent many pleasant hours in your company, till your faces and expression have become familiar. Till the vacation is over, however, we must be spoken to without speaking; but at the beginning of another term we hope again to add our bit to the conversation.

LOCAL.

Term closed a week ago to-day.

The Bible has been returned to the chapel desk.

Vacation—solitude and snow banks divide the sovereignty of the campus.

The *Telegraph* says that Prof. James B. Taylor, late of Bowdoin College, has accepted the position of Instructor in Elocution and Latin in Chauncy Hall School, Boston.

Three professors of the University of South Carolina have resigned because of the admission of a colored student.—*Advocate*.

Let us have their names, that we may warn them away from Bowdoin.

EXCHANGES.

Old and New, Lippincott's Magazine, Harvard Advocate, Anvil, Collegian, College Argus, Chronicle, Amherst Student, Madisonensis, Dartmouth, Nassau Lit., Cornell Era, Lafayette Monthly, Mercury, Trinity Tablet, Brunonian, Yale Courant, Southern Collegian, Morning Star, Literary World, Southbridge Journal, Beloit College Monthly, Journal of Education, Vidette, Volante, Griswold Collegian, R. I. Schoolmaster, College Herald, Journal, Ellsworth American, Hamilton Lit., Illinois Schoolmaster, University Herald, Magenta, Yale Record, Portland Daily Advertiser, Bath Times, Vassar Miscellany, N. Y. Observer, University Record, Vox Humana, Wittenberger, St. Nicholas, Sanitarian, College Olio, Olivet Olio, University Reporter, Cornell Times.

ALUMNI NOTES.

[We earnestly request contributions for this department from the Alumni and friends of the College.]

'17.—Dr. James McKeen died at Topsham, Nov. 28, aged 76 years. The long life thus brought to a close, has been one of great activity and usefulness. From the year 1825 to the year 1839 Dr. McKeen was a professor in the Maine Medical College, and, as one of his pupils tells us, was a very popular teacher. He was son of Rev. Joseph McKeen, the first President of Bowdoin, and his memory of the early history of the college was quite remarkable. During a call we had the pleasure of making him last summer, he mentioned incidents he witnessed at the first Commencement, when he was but nine years old. A large circle of friends mourn his loss.

'23.—Joseph Dowe died last May at South Natick, Mass.

'27.—Rev. Richard Woodhull died at Bangor, Nov., 1873, aged 71 years. For twenty-five years of his life he preached at Thomas-

ton, Me., and for some time was Treasurer of Bangor Theological Seminary.

'27.—Hon. John P. Hale died at Dover, N. H., Nov. 19, aged 67 years. Mr. Hale has been very celebrated both as a public man and a fearless reformer. Besides having been Minister to Spain and U. S. Senator, he was once a candidate for the Presidency. During the old abolition times he took a decided stand for anti-slavery, to the prejudice of his own interest. The *Morning Star* says:—

"For a time he stood almost alone in the Senate Chamber at Washington as the exponent of our anti-slavery purpose and policy. He looked about him to see hostile forces, and listened to hear bitter and threatening words. Most of his colleagues from New England counted him an extremist, and gave him suspicion and remonstrance instead of sympathy and help. A majority of his fellow citizens in N. H., while proud of his talents and silent with admiration in the presence of his pluck and his skill, gave him a qualified and reluctant support, and warned him against radicalism and rashness.

"But none of these things moved him. He held on his way. He conceded nothing. He was frankness itself. He never equivocated on the great question. He used no words with a double meaning. He was as impervious to blandishment as he was unwavering by menace. He reaffirmed with new emphasis, in private intercourse, what he had forcibly uttered in public debate. His words ever carried his real thought, and his speeches crystallized in his votes. He could hardly have been enough of a seer to anticipate the overwhelming triumph of his views before his public life closed. But he had faith in the truth, and felt that he could wait whole centuries, if there was need of it, for the coronation of his principles. And so he filled the present with a brave and working zeal, and looked calmly into the future for his justification and reward."

And further on:—

"It is an honorable and an honored career which ends with his death. The nation may well mourn over the loss of a faithful son. The souls are many and tender which feel themselves bereaved by the blow that stills the heart whose beating was always so friendly. But we yield the fallen man without complaint to the call of Him whose servant he was, and lift up our thanksgiving for the blessing which came to us in the lending of such a life to the world. Friend, patriot, statesman, hail and farewell!"

'58.—Robert Ellis has been re-elected Clerk of Courts for Oconto County, Oconto, Wisconsin.

'72.—Freeman A. Ricker was married at Bath, Nov. 20, to Miss Virginia Houghton.

GLEANINGS.

Cornell numbers among its students twenty-five Brazilians.

The autobiography of John Stuart Mill is published by Henry Hoyt & Co.

Prof. George N. Boardman takes Dr. Kitchel's place as President of Middlebury.

The *College Argus* doesn't like the name "Wesleyan University," but prefers "Middle-town College."

The Amherst Seniors have got into trouble and hard feeling, and voted to have no class-day. We appreciate the situation.

The Harvard *Advocate* says a new society, *Upsilon Chi*, is to be founded, composed of students who expect to enter the Christian ministry.

Prof. to Fresh.—"Do you understand?" Fresh.—"No, sir." Prof.—"What don't you understand?" Fresh.—"I don't know, sir." Prof.—"That is a most deplorable state of mind to be in."—*Ex.*

Prof. Proctor, in his lecture in Boston, intimates that the crater-like appearances on the moon may be depressions caused by the fall of meteors when the moon was in a plastic state.

Prof. Goldwin Smith of Cornell agrees with Pres. Eliot, that the effort to open our male colleges to young women has failed, and that public sentiment is as strong as ever against it.

The following verses have been put to music—C. M.—and are sung at Junior Class meetings:—

Mary had a little lamb,
With which she used to tussle;
She snatched the wool all off its back,
And stuffed it in her bustle.

The lamb soon saw he had been fleeced,
And in a passion flew,
But Mary got upon her ear,
And stuffed the lamb in, too.

—Targum.

A Yale professor has been elected to one branch of the New Haven Common Council and the colored college carpenter to the other.
—*N. Y. Eve. Post.*

The annual "rush" at Rochester University resulted in quite a serious accident. A member of the Sophomore Class was thrown down, trampled upon by the excited combatants, and so injured that it was at first thought he would not live. He is now, however, slowly recovering. Resolutions have been passed by the students promising the abolition of this brutal custom.

Heliotype Publication

—OF THE—

GRAY COLLECTION

—OF—

ENGRAVINGS

Harvard College,

—BY—

JAMES R. OSGOOD & CO., Publishers,
BOSTON.

Messrs. James R. Osgood & Co. have the pleasure of announcing that by the desire of the President and Fellows of Harvard College, they are now publishing Heliotype reproductions of the principal art treasures of the "Gray Collection of Engravings," owned by Harvard College. This Collection is one of the most complete and perfect in the country. It contains the choicest and most costly proofs of many of the best engravers of the world, and is especially rich in the original works of Albert Durer, Rembrandt, Marc-Antonio, Lukas Van Leyden, Caracci, and others. It comprises the best engravings of Raphaeli Morghen, Lunghi, Teschi, Anderloni, Muller, Willie, Descoyers, Mandel, Strange, Sharpe, Woollet, and other leading engravers, from the pictures of Raphael, Titian, Correggio, Guido, Leonardo da Vinci, Murillo and other celebrated artists. The portraits by Velazquez, Van Dyck and others, and the engraved heads of distinguished persons by Nanteuil, Balleinck, Masson and Houbraken are a most important feature of the collection.

The publishers are enabled by means of the rapidity, faithfulness and artistic quality of the Heliotype Process, to offer beautiful reproductions from the choicest and most costly works of art at the lowest possible prices. Rare etchings or artist-proof engravings worth hundreds of dollars each, may be reproduced and sold at prices varying from fifty cents to two or three dollars, thus bringing the treasures of art-galleries within the reach of all, and affording a means of art-education hitherto unattainable. About 70 subjects are now ready.

Special prices made with Colleges and Institutions of Learning. Nearly 10,000 prints have been sold to the students of Harvard.

W. T. GOODALE, Publishers' Agent,

For Bowdoin College.

BOWDOIN COLLEGE.

CLASSICAL DEPARTMENT.

TERMS OF ADMISSION.

Candidates for admission into the Freshman Class are examined as follows:—

Harkness's Latin Grammar, including Prosody; Parts I. and II. Harkness's Introduction to Latin Prose Composition; Virgil, the Bucolics, Georgics, and six books of the *Æneid*; Cicero's Select Orations; Sallust.

Hadley's or Goodwin's Greek Grammar; Goodwin's Greek Reader; or Xenophon's *Anabasis*, 4 books, and Homer's *Iliad*, 2 books.

Arithmetic; Algebra, to equations of the second degree; Davies's *Logeodre's Geometry*, first and third books.

English Grammar; Ancient and Modern Geography.

SCIENTIFIC DEPARTMENT.

TERMS OF ADMISSION.

Applicants for admission will be examined in the following subjects:—

Mathematics—Arithmetic, including Common and Decimal Fractions, Interest, and Square Root; Algebra, to Equations of the Second Degree; Geometry, Books I. and III. of Davies's *Logeodre*.

Geography—Political Geography, and simple elements of Astronomical and Physical Geography.

History—Leading facts in general History, and especially in American History.

Latin—Allen's Latin Grammar, or the equivalent.

English—The examination will consist in 1st, *Reading* aloud a passage from some standard author, with explanations of grammatical construction, and definition and derivation of words; 2d, *Writing* a few sentences in English, on some familiar subject reference being had to spelling and punctuation as well as to composition; 3d, *Correction*, of ungrammatical sentences composed for the purpose.

All candidates for admission must produce certificates of their good moral character.

The time for admission is the Friday after Commencement, and the first Thursday of the first term. In exceptional cases applicants may be examined at other times.

COURSES OF STUDY.

The regular course of instruction is that commended by the leading colleges of the country as eminently adapted to secure liberal culture.

THE SCIENTIFIC COURSE

has been recently organized. Thirty-four students have already entered,—a fact which indicates that the College has been successful in its effort to meet the demand for a liberal course of study which shall at the same time look towards the actual uses and applications of knowledge.

The studies pursued in this course are comprised in the following:—

Languages—English one year, and optional two; Latin one year, optional three; French one year, optional three; German one year, optional two; Spanish, Italian, Swedish, Anglo-Saxon, one year.

Mathematics—Algebra, Geometry, Trigonometry, Mensuration, Spherical Trigonometry, Analytical Geometry; Differential and Integral Calculus, with the application of these to Surveying, Navigation, Projections, Dialling, Levelling, Astronomy, Mechanics, Topographical and Hydrographical Engineering.

Natural History—Geology, Mineralogy, Botany, Zoology, with their relations to the Industrial Arts.

Natural Philosophy—Mechanics, Hydrodynamics, Pneumatics, Optics, Astronomy, Light, Heat, Electricity, &c.

Chemistry—In all its branches and applications.

History and Political Science—General, Medieval and Modern History, Political Economy, General Principles of Law, International Law, Law of Evidence, Constitution of United States, Theory of Government, American Law.

Philosophy—Rhetoric, Logic, Psychology, Metaphysics, Evidence of Natural and Revealed Religion, Ethics, Esthetics.

The studies of the first two years are common throughout the Department and are intended to lay a broad and substantial foundation for all branches of subsequent study. In the last two years the studies are arranged in distinct courses, in accordance with certain leading objects: a general scientific culture, or special technical skill. Attention is particularly invited to the facilities offered for the thorough study of Civil Engineering.

A POST-GRADUATE COURSE

of two years is also commenced, in which instruction will be given in the following schools:—

I. **Letters**—Comprising Languages, Ancient and Modern (including the Oriental) with their literatures; Philology; Rhetoric; Logic; History; Eloquence; the Fine Arts. This leads to the degree of Master of Arts.

II. **Science**—Advanced Mathematics, Physics, Natural History and Chemistry, in their uses and applications. This leads to the degree of Doctor of Science.

III. **Philosophy**—Comprising the above, considered in their reasons and relations; Psychology, Metaphysics, Ethics, Esthetics; Politics; Theory of Government, Constitutional History, Principles of Law, International Law. Leading to the degree of Doctor of Philosophy.

IV. **Medicine**—The Medical School of Maine. Degree,—M. D.

Students who are not graduates will be received on satisfactory evidence of proficiency in study which will enable them to profit by this Course.

Much and careful attention is given to Physical Culture under the training of accomplished instructors. The Gymnasium is well provided with approved apparatus, and the opportunities for Military drill and discipline are of the very best.

It is but just to say that good morals and manliness are distinguishing features of college life at Bowdoin.

The Library of Bowdoin is one of rare value, and the choicest works are constantly added. The Gallery of Paintings is well known to be one of the most remarkable in the country. The Cabinet and apparatus are ample for their purposes.

The annual expenses are, for tuition, &c., \$90. Board \$2.50 and \$4.00 a week. Pecuniary assistance, from the income of thirty scholarships and various other benefactions, is rendered to those who are unable fully to meet their expenses otherwise.

Commencement July 10th. Examination for admission July 12th and Aug. 28th, at 9 A.M.

First term begins Aug. 28th, at evening.

Every encouragement will be given to persons who desire to pursue any study taught in the College.

The town of Brunswick, situated on tide water—the Androscoggin River on one side and the Ocean on the other; already a seat of various manufactures and destined to become one of the principal railroad centres of the State, easy also of access from all quarters,—presents an excellent locality for scientific as well as literary pursuits, while the facilities afforded by Bowdoin College, its Libraries, Galleries of Art, Cabinets, Scientific Collections, Laboratories, and Apparatus, offer great inducements to the earnest student of the Useful and Liberal Arts.

Bowdoin Orient.

VOL. III.

BRUNSWICK, MAINE, JANUARY 28, 1874.

No. 13.

THE NEW.

Three stars Orion weareth in his sword;
Put three in this: faith, hope, and love.
Tell him who takes it, it is of the Lord,
And made to smite, with courage from above,
The hearts of many men. Nor thought nor word,
But great and holy deed will give it might.
New Year, gird on thy flashing gem and smite.

Z.

MISTAKEN.

BY CLARA F. GUERNSEY.

Ye say that love is strong as death:
Ye know not what ye speak.
Shall love be as the feeble breath,
The color on the cheek?

Stronger than death or woe or time
Is He who rules above;
And through the storms of ages ehime
His own words, "God is love."

Death is the subject slave of love;
For love is God on high:
Stronger than death, love rules above,
Till death himself shall die.

— *Old and New* for February.

THE MILITARY DEPARTMENT IN BOWDOIN.

[The following is the argument of the students in support of their petition for the abolition of the drill, prepared at the request of the Boards, but not asked for by them, because, forsooth, the petition was not considered.—EDS. ORIENT.]

To the Boards of Trustees and Overseers.

In behalf of the petitioners, we beg leave to present to you the following argument in favor of the abolition of the Military Department, prepared at the request of your committee. This argument is not intended merely as a substantiation of the summary of reasons set forth in the petition, for we do not mean

to be at all confined to that. This is the first full and authenticated *written* argument in support of our petition; those articles which have heretofore appeared in print have either been personal attacks upon opponents or defenses of our right of petition or the conduct of the petitioners, or have taken up only a few of the many points of the case, and have in no instance been authorized, and in many not endorsed by the majority of students; the student who appeared before your committee at your last meeting came more in the character of an expositor of our position and a witness in our favor than an advocate; the summary of reasons set forth in the petition was not intended in the least as an argument in its favor; first, because from its very nature it must be brief; second, because a paper which so many were expected to sign could include only those things upon which all could agree; and, third, it was deemed very inappropriate to combine with a petition any formal argument in its favor. For these reasons we ask that opinions and prejudices which we know have been formed in opposition to our petition be now altogether laid aside, and our argument be considered without reference to them.

Lest the feeling of the students towards the petition, and the manner in which it originated and its signatures were obtained, should be misunderstood, we will give a brief sketch of the movement.

At the beginning of the present year the Military Department became much more severe and burdensome in its requirements than ever before. The dissatisfaction and discontent which had been felt among the students during the previous term grew proportionately.

It did not culminate, however, in any organized movement on their part until the publication of the order requiring the purchase of uniforms. The indignation was universal, and many plans were proposed, some even of open revolt. The more conservative plan, however, was deemed wisest, and it was resolved to petition the Boards for the entire abolition of the Military Department. This was not done in haste, nor was the movement confined to a few. The matter was thoroughly discussed for some time and the plan well known even before the petition was written. Two were written, partially circulated, and then given up. It was not until the third that one was found satisfactory to all those who wished to sign. In obtaining signatures no persuasion was used except in a very few cases, and in those but very little; none was necessary. The petition was not the work of a few, by them forced upon an unwilling majority; it was written and circulated in response to the almost universal demand of the students.

No spirit of insubordination actuated us in this step, nor any desire to dictate to those in whose hands the authority rested, but we believed that the almost unanimous request of the students would be carefully considered, and, if backed by sound reason, cheerfully granted. In discussing the merits of the Military Department theoretically, it must be remembered that the burden of proof lies with those who favor its establishment, as it always does with those who advocate an innovation. For although the Military Department has been in operation for more than a year, it is still an experiment, and as such the presumption is against it and in favor of the old and long-established course of things in this and other colleges. If then it can be proved that the advantages expected from the Military Department are not and will not be actually derived, it is enough to justify its discontinuance. The advantages which it is said it is the aim of the Military Department to afford

are three in number; 1st, Physical training; 2d, Acquaintance with military tactics and discipline; 3d, That dignity of bearing and spirit of obedience and self-possession so necessary to the constitution of the thorough man.

Does the drill afford good physical exercise? Certainly this is not the purpose for which it is intended; its routine of duty was not prepared to effect any such end. It was calculated to fit men to win battles by effective use of powder and shot, by rapid and regular manœuvres and vigorous and sternly maintained discipline; the building up of healthy physiques, the development of muscle and general hygienic advantage formed no part of the plan.

Now one of the first essentials of a system of physical training is that it should be capable of adaptation to men of different physical power and different temperament, to varying circumstances and reasons. But this the very nature of military training precludes, for to attain what we have said is its main and appropriate aim, there must be uniformity throughout. The weak and the strong must go through the same exercise and bear the same burdens. The variations of time and circumstances must be forgotten. There never has been, nor indeed could there be, any modification of the uniform routine to suit peculiar cases, if the system was to deserve the name of military discipline. Now there are, and must ever be, peculiar subjects — subjects of every kind and character — in a college whose classes are made up of such varied elements. Men come here from the fitting school, from close application to study and almost entire absence of physical training — pale student striplings to whom the slightest exercise is a burden. Men come here, too, from the farm and the backwoods, stout country lads of vigorous muscle and strong physiques, whose lives have been gymnastic training of the severest kind. They meet on the parade ground, and to both the

same routine is appointed, though what is light and trivial to one is heavy and burdensome to the other.

The drill, too, is a very irregular exercise, requiring violent effort at one time and an almost entire cessation of motion at another. Double quicks and dead halts are carelessly combined, regardless of health or comfort. Some muscles, too, are heavily taxed, while others are almost entirely neglected. Nor are the muscles which most need the exercise — those of the arms and chest — the ones which receive it in the greatest measure. The lower limbs, which we are obliged to use almost constantly outside, receive the greatest part of attention here; while the light manual exercise with the guns is utterly inadequate to the needs of the upper limbs and chest, in most all students weak and requiring special development. If, however, there is any really beneficial exercise in the drill, it is nothing more than a repetition of what we are obtaining in all the involuntary exercise of everyday life.

But even supposing the drill gave all that is claimed for it in physical exercise, how unnecessary it is for that purpose only to introduce it into Bowdoin, already possessing such abundant facility for the best gymnastic training. The Bowdoin Gymnasium, the efficiency of its instructor, and the excellence of its arrangements, are too well known to need extended comment. Let it be remembered, too, that the Gymnasium has labored under disadvantages which the Military Department has never experienced; that while to the support of the latter the arsenals of the Government and the pockets of the students have bounteously contributed, the poverty of the College has made it unable to give the aid which the former has required. But the Gymnasium is not all. Boating has within a few years excited a new interest among us, and facilities in this direction are rapidly increasing. It is a sport which is admirably

adapted to develop muscle and promote health, and at the same time is very popular. It is the same with base-ball and foot-ball and our other sports. All these exercises possess in the highest degree those advantages which, as we have said, the drill lacks. They have popularity, too, and it is in its lack of this that the drill most completely fails as a physical exercise. That the drill is beneficial as affording a knowledge of military tactics, we do not altogether deny. To prove it, however, three things must be shown: first, that the exercise we have does afford this knowledge; second, that this knowledge will be retained; third, that this knowledge, if retained, will be useful in after years. Any one of these propositions falling to the ground, the main one falls with it. A far better proof than could be obtained from any theorizing, of the inadequacy of the drill to afford any tolerable knowledge of military tactics, might be obtained by an examination of the students, even those best disposed towards it, and who have been here longest; or yet better, perhaps, by a practical test on the battlefield or the march. The truth is, it is impossible, unless an encroachment be made to an almost unlimited extent on literary studies, to give sufficient time and importance to military discipline to make it really profitable. A military education is a professional one, and it is against every theory of the best educators and every lesson of experience, to crowd upon the work of general education the attainment of a special profession. It is folly to say it is only expected that a partial acquaintance with military science will be acquired. Why not then introduce into the course a little of law or medicine or theology? Either, it cannot be doubted, would be far more acceptable and far more profitable to the student. That, however, which most seriously hinders the usefulness of the drill in this direction is its intense unpopularity. Students will not attempt to learn what is forced upon them so

much to their disrelish. The motto of almost every one is, "Give just as little attention to the drill as will be sufficient to avoid the extreme penalty of insubordination," and in some cases even this limit has been passed. Every possible effort is made to avoid the daily exercise; every possible excuse is offered for non-attendance. It is plain that any adequate instruction cannot be forced upon those so hostile to it.

If any considerable acquaintance with military tactics is acquired, will it be retained? Will it not rather soon be forgotten, when, at the completion of the college course it is at once dropped as a detested thing, and the graduate engrossed with the cares of business and profession?

If this knowledge is acquired and retained, is it likely to prove useful hereafter? For this two things are necessary, viz., there must be war or military operations, and those possessing this knowledge must take part in it.

The possibility of war it is not necessary to discuss, save to say that it is *only a possibility*, in view of the present state of Christendom, the situation of our own country, and the growing popularity of arbitration in the settlement of international disputes.

But the young men educated in our colleges are not those most likely to become participants in a war. For the most part they enter upon some studious or intellectual pursuit, become lawyers, ministers, physicians, and teachers, who are the last to leave for the battlefield, and are not the ones, then, to whom this military education would be of most value. In fact, if required and retained, there is only a possibility of its ever becoming useful, which in nine cases out of ten would never be realized. If the drill was intended as a school of manhood, there can be no doubt but that it has almost entirely failed. It may be that to the higher officers it does give a certain dignity of bearing and familiarity with authority which is acquired in every position

of prominence or power; but on the great mass of students the effect is exactly the reverse; manhood is lost rather than gained. The "spirit of obedience" that it is said is imparted, is nothing but a spirit of slavish submission to what it is felt cannot be avoided; while instead of a spirit of self-possession there is felt rather a consciousness of absolute possession by another power by whose will every movement is dictated. Undoubtedly it is the unpopularity of the drill which more than any other cause obstructs the accomplishment of this aim, and prompts many an unmanly act, and gives rise to many an unmanly thought.

We said at the outset that the presumption was in our favor. If, then, we have proved, as we think we have, that very little, if any, actual benefit is derived from the Military Department, even though on our side we raised no other objection to it, the useless innovation should not longer be maintained. But beyond all this there are many points in which the drill does absolute injury. The principal ones are three in number.

I. Injury to the College, in three ways.

1st, From loss of students. The fact that students have been prevented from entering Bowdoin merely on account of the existence of the Military Department here, can be proved by numerous instances. These instances are well known, and their verity can be attested. It would be strange, indeed, considering its intense unpopularity in college, if it should have no corresponding effect upon those about to enter. The fact that the present Freshman Class is larger than any of its predecessors, does not disprove this in the least. The increase in the classes is chiefly owing to two things—the establishment of the scientific course; and the prestige of President Chamberlain. We know not how much larger they might have been had it not been for the existence of the Military Department here. Certain it is, that the class which en-

tered the year that President Chamberlain assumed his duties and the scientific course was established, was much larger than the one which entered the following year after the Military Department was inaugurated. To offset the numerous instances we can bring forward, we challenge any one to cite a single case where a student has entered the college solely on account of the Military Department.

2d, From loss of prestige in the eyes of the public. That the establishment of the Military Department here has been looked upon with disfavor throughout the State and among the Alumni, cannot be denied. The comments of the press have been almost without exception adverse; prominent men in the State, and many members of the Alumni have expressed their disapprobation of the scheme. This disfavor on the part of those who might become its benefactors cannot fail to be an injury to the College.

3d, From the growth of a spirit of insubordination in college. This can only be understood by those who are familiar with the internal history of college affairs during the last term. It is well known to the students and Faculty, at least, that the marks of a discontented and rebellious spirit among us were too many and too plain to be misunderstood; that this has been growing ever since the organization of the Military Department, and has been mostly in connection with it.

II. Detraction from study.

1st, From loss of time. To estimate this it is not enough to compute the amount of time spent in the usual daily exercises. This does not include nearly all, yet this has been much underrated. The cadets are required to drill from an hour to an hour and a-half five days a week during about twenty weeks of the thirty-six of the college year. Of course many stormy days intervene and prevent the drill altogether, yet often, in these cases, the uncertainty in regard to it causes almost as much annoyance and loss of time as

the drill itself. It is wrong, however, to take the last term from which to judge of the number of these omissions, as has been done, for it contained an unusually large number of stormy days. But a large amount of time is spent outside the regular daily exercise, but in consequence of its existence. The care of equipments, dressing and undressing for drill, and frequent extra roll calls, consume an amount of time which cannot be calculated, but which has been much underrated. Sometimes an entire afternoon has been spent by the whole battalion in getting blouses, being measured for them, or for some similar purpose. But the time spent by the privates is much less than that spent by the higher officers. The latter, or at least the captains, first sergeants, and adjutant spend about twice as much time, on the parade ground and off, as their comrades lower in rank.

2d, By the establishment of a new scale of merit and rank. The influence of this upon a large class of students is very great, especially those who have not been successful in obtaining the honors of scholarship. Ambition to attain rank in the Military Department has taken much time and thought which should have been bestowed on more important duties.

III. Expense.

The expense entailed upon the student varies according to his choice of uniform. The grey uniform costs about \$30, the blue blouse, *et cetera*, \$5.60. But both of these are liable to be worn out, lost, or destroyed during the four years in which they are used, and the average expenditure thus \$5.60 increased. Even the smaller sum is no small tax upon men who have to work hard for their education and make every dollar tell in their favor.

It has been asserted that the uniforms are habitually worn by the students, who thus economize in the purchase of more expensive clothing. This is hardly true, for the grey coat and the blue blouse are almost utterly

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BOWDOIN ORIENT.

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BOWDOIN COLLEGE,

BY THE CLASS OF 1874.

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EDITORIAL NOTES.

Miss Kate Stanton drew a pretty full house, the other evening, to hear her lecture on the "Lives of Great Men."

The lecture, though evidently written with much care and deliberation, failed to attract a hearty verdict in its favor. Something seemed lacking in its make-up, and we are inclined to think it was the good judgment of its author. Either Miss Stanton holds views not commonly

accepted in regard to social life, or her interpretation of certain characters in history was marvellous in the extreme.

The meeting of the Boards seem to have been quite a success in a pecuniary point of view. Some \$60,000 were pledged by the members, to go towards the endowment of the College.

Among the other business transacted, ex-President Hopkins of Williams College, was elected to fill provisionally the chair of Mental and Moral Philosophy, and Mr. Charles H. Smith, late tutor in Yale College, was elected Professor of Mathematics, in place of Prof. Rockwood, resigned.

The Department of Engineering also received much encouragement, and a determination was expressed to secure \$50,000 for its endowment.

Provision was also made for a new recitation room in the south wing of the Chapel. These things certainly look encouraging.

The editor of the *Telegraph* is not our father or our grandfather. Yet, on reading his article in reply to ours, we did indeed feel very much like a wayward, disobedient, little son, who, sternly summoned to the paternal knee, finds mingled with the rough "bootings" of the paternal toe, the tender caresses and head-patting of the father's gentle hand, and hears at one moment the harsh tones of reproof, and, at the next, the soft loving accents, "Go and sin no more. The editor evidently remembers that we are but boys. However severe the castigation we may merit, he never loses sight of the fact that our years are tender and full of indiscretion. We feel like going away somewhere in the dark and crying, but we must keep a stiff upper lip, and boys as we are in one capacity, worthily maintain the dignity of our position as editors.

"The last BOWDOIN ORIENT says: 'We [the students] claim to be men, and our right to be treated as men.' And the same periodical contains accounts of the Bible being stolen from the chapel, the oiling of the black-boards in the mathematical recitation room, the 'ducking' of several Freshmen with buckets of slops, and a midnight serenade with fish horns, from the tops of the dormitories,—which many acts were all performed by these manly students."—*Morning Star*.

As several local papers have copied the above for sober earnest, perhaps a little explanation will be necessary to the uninformed.

In the first place we are quite surprised that editors of so large a paper as the *Morning Star* should evince so little knowledge of the inner workings of a college. Every thing they mention may have happened and yet there might be men among us none the less. With just as much reason as they have shown us, might we assume the outside world to be composed of criminals, because, forsooth, a few individuals are taken from it to fill the State Prison. The *Morning Star*, no doubt, claims to be the exponent of men: and yet the same periodical contains accounts of robberies, murders, and many other crimes far worse than stealing Bibles or giving fish-horn serenades.

Remember it takes but six or seven students to give a very good college a very bad name; the great majority may be of the most upright and exemplary character. Out of two hundred students even one brisk, energetic Sophomore may be sufficient to endanger the reputation of one hundred and ninety-nine—especially if we use the columns of the college paper to correct his misdeeds.

Again, an evil report is said to travel faster and to grow to larger dimensions as it travels, than a good report. If the black-board gets oiled, everybody in the community knows it immediately; but if we attend our college prayer meetings, week in and week out, nobody ever discovers it.

But to come to the point, the undergraduates of Bowdoin may claim to stand as high in moral character as those of any college in

the land—to say much higher than several we can mention, would be nearer the truth. Hazing here is no longer what it was years ago. No Freshman now need be deterred from "rooming in" for fear of "mask" and "pail." To be sure he gets "ducked" occasionally, in the daytime—not with slops, if you please—but the Faculty are ever on his side. Hazing, whenever detected, has been punished with the greatest severity.

Let us not be reproached, then, for what we are not guilty; above all, let us not be reproached for striving, in the columns of our paper, to correct what evil does exist.

P. S. Perhaps it may be well to say in this connection, that if the *Morning Star* will credit to the BOWDOIN ORIENT, all articles taken from its columns, as readily as it credits matter like the above, consistency would be quite as good a jewel. We refer to one of Prof. Carmichael's excellent contributions, that was credited simply to the "literary organ" of Bowdoin College.

[Continued from p. 149.]

worthless as articles of common apparel, though the pants and cap may be worn as such. Probably, however, the student could with difficulty find more expensive clothing than these. But when the assertion we refer to is made, it is forgotten that one of our printed regulations reads as follows:—

"No Cadet shall, without permission from the Commandant of the Battalion, wear any article of his uniform except during the performance of military exercises, and upon occasions of public or private ceremony."

thus making it altogether impossible for the student who means to obey the laws prescribed by our authorities to avail himself of this privilege.

There is another item which it is certainly proper to consider an expense to the student. He is obliged to take a gun and equipments at his own risk, and to use them, too, con-

stantly, and if they are lost or injured the loss or injury falls upon him.

The last reason which we have for asking the abolition of the Military Department is its intense and growing unpopularity. The proofs of this are manifold and to be found on every hand. It seems indeed hardly necessary to cite proofs. It is well known to the Faculty and to all who have taken pains to ascertain, that the students utterly detest the drill. The petition itself, signed by 126 out of the 133 men composing the three upper classes, is proof sufficient. We do not claim that because anything is unpopular it is necessarily bad, or that it should on that account be abolished. We do claim, however, that however good and beneficial anything may be, its unpopularity is *one* reason why it should be abolished; that, too, however good anything may be in itself, its unpopularity must very seriously obstruct its beneficial operation; and, lastly, that the unpopularity of any institution among those who have tried and tested it, is one very good reason for supposing it to be bad in itself.

Of all these reasons, we beg your most careful consideration, and we court the most searching investigation of the entire subject.

LOCAL.

"Pretty Cupid."

Freshmen haunt the gymnasium.

An unusually large number of students have returned.

Quotation from *Horace*: "His *Fan-cy* imagines a grind."

The Medics, more recently known as the "Modocs," will soon be with us. *Happy us!*

Gerry, '74, and Harriman, '75, started last Monday to attend the Boating Convention at Hartford, Conn.

Four new men have entered the Freshman class this term; the Sophomores have been increased by one.

Rumors of all sorts, sizes, and descriptions, were circulated throughout college just before the assembling of "the boards."

We hear rumors of the "mumps." We sincerely hope that no Freshman is afflicted with that species of "cheekiness."

Scene in Laboratory. Classical Senior to Prof.—"What did the Goddess Io die of?" Prof.—"I really could not —." Senior triumphantly—"Iodide (*died*) of Potassium."

We understand that Whist and Euchre are much in vogue in "Paradise." The games, however, are strictly legitimate, as any one who knows the inhabitants of that locality, can easily affirm.

The twenty-seventh annual convention of the Zeta Psi Fraternity, was held with the Tau Chapter of Lafayette College, at Easton, Pa., on Jan. 1st. F. W. Hawthorne, '74, represented the Bowdoin chapter.

Prof. Charles H. Smith, a graduate of Yale, class of '65, and formerly an Instructor in that college, has taken Prof. Rockwood's place as Professor of Mathematics, and is filling the position very acceptably.

The Seniors are enjoying a series of exceedingly interesting lectures from Major Sanger on Military Science. These will continue till the arrival of Prof. Mark Hopkins, who is expected about the first of February.

A newly entered Freshman is said to have wandered round on the Campus for three or four days, "desolate and alone." He could not find the recitation room and would not enquire for it; no, they would call him "verdant" if he did that.

Vapor hears the midnight train now every night regularly, and mistakes it for the seven

o'clock chapel bell; he arises, dresses, starts for breakfast, but comes back to bed again every time, frightened by the stillness without. It is rumored that he has a petition in circulation for the removal of the bell-ringer.

A day or two after the departure of that gentleman known in literary circles as Noel-Hope, the following eulogy graced the walls of Adams Hall:

"Old Noel was a fiery youth,
But now his fire's abated;
He used to wear a rusty coat,
But now he's rusti-cated."

While Prof. — was engaged with a telegraph messenger at the recitation room door the other day, two Sophs "went through" his overcoat. The spoils were light but very interesting: A cigar holder, recipe for removing grease spots, a bag of canary seed, and a postal card on which was written, "The undershirts and hose which you took from the line on Cleveland street, you will do well to return, as you are known."

Twelve country Reps. from the State Legislature, hailed a Senior on the campus last Friday: Rep. (from Starks)—"I say, Bub, we want the key to the school." Senior (seeing "game")—"I have no authority myself, and believe the key was lost a few days ago." Rep. (from Caribou)—"Well, this is pretty work! been delegated by the Governor—but, by Globe! you wait till Warren Johnson comes and see if we don't go through it!"

Exercises in the gymnasium were resumed the first of the term, and are conducted as during last term. The interest manifested there seems even to be on the increase. The students take hold with spirit, and attend the exercises not so much from the fear of losing three marks, as from the pleasure and benefit derived from them. It seems a pity, under these circumstances, that the building is not better heated. The two or three wood stoves do not even remove the chill from the room.

When we consider the liability of students taking cold when in "gymnasium dress," and heated by exercise, it becomes almost a necessity to have the building heated to a temperature of 50 or 60 degrees at least.

At last the reading room has been renovated, and really presents an inviting interior. The walls have been newly painted, the carpet re-adjusted, the places for papers newly labeled, and settees and chairs introduced. Two of the students have been engaged to remain in the room while it is open, to see that good order is maintained and that the papers and magazines are not mutilated nor "borrowed." The room will be open from 1.30 to 4.30 in the afternoon; from 7 to 9 in the evening.

EDITORS' TABLE.

A Happy New Year to exchanges, small and great, old and young,—if it be not too late to make good wishes.

One wonders, for a moment, how the papers can accumulate so rapidly, until he reflects that for seven long weeks they have had nothing else to do. But the winter vacation is past, and with much pleasure we get back into the old-fashioned chair. We make up our minds at once, on looking at the monstrous pile, that if we examine a few lying nearest the top, our duty must be considered done.

But the duty in many cases, is a pleasant one; for here, first thing we see, is the *Madi-sonensis*—always welcome, always readable, always read.

But,—shades of Diogenes!—just hear what the *Bates Student* for December has to say, and note the self-complacency of the little college it represents:—

"We noticed the following, not long ago, in the *Bowdoin Orient*, but our attention being taken up with things of more importance, it has passed

unnoticed: 'Bates College recently conferred the degree of LL.D. on Hon Asa Redington. Shortly afterwards the College received a donation of \$10,000 from the same gentleman. Where is Bowdoin with her LL.D.'s?' We would answer that Bowdoin, if we remember rightly, is at Brunswick, Me., and her LL.D. is no other than the Hon. Jefferson Davis, chief cook and bottle-washer of the Southern Confederacy. We recommend that they call on him for a few Confederate stamps." [The italics are theirs.]

Who does not remember his primary school days, and the marked ability which some of the minutest pupils displayed for a loud tone of voice? "What is that letter?" says the teacher. "A," shouts the young urchin with his most tremendous effort, and his sparkling eyes show how well he appreciates the teacher's expected approval. The gentlemen of the *Student* doubtless had this fact in mind. They well understand that nothing more delights the heart of their questioner, than to have them speak up loud and distinctly when they are asked a question, so as to leave no doubt whatever that they have spoken. Their modesty is not so easily accounted for when they say—hear it, ye gods! and blush—"If we remember rightly!" What can they mean? They show themselves remarkably familiar with Bowdoin's LL.D.'s, and yet these more important things appear to be forgotten. Perhaps some of our readers may stop with us to smile just here. Gentlemen of the *Student*, you have simply fallen into error, and lest you do the same again, we call to your attention this one fact: the gulf that rolls between the prestige of Bowdoin and that of Bates, is still so broad that it cannot be easily bridged by your little slips of memory.

The *Cornell Era* is publishing a series of articles on living American poets. The first one is devoted to Longfellow, whom it considers not a poet of the highest order. "He has been too fond," the writer says, "of

'Old legends of the monkish page,
Traditions of the saint and sage,
Tales that have the rime of age,
And chronicles of eld,'

to allow himself to look very deeply into his own soul, or to receive independent impressions from without, though it was an early theory of his to do so."

And

"He very early emptied himself into his darling books, and his writings, both prose and rhyme, are, in the main, a string of fond literary recollections."

The article is finely written and very readable.

The *Magenta* has been gaining quite a reputation for poetry, of late, and in its metaphors now and then touches the hem of the *Advocate's* garments. Let the following, taken from a recent number, bear witness:—

"The crescent moon pours out her jar of light
Upon the waters,"

and at the same time

"Clouds as silver white
As angels' wings, float with the softest motion
Across the sky, and pay their deep devotion
Unto their queen enthroned on heaven's height."

Only think of it! A queen sitting on a throne is emptying jars while her subjects are paying their devotions!

The poetry of the *Magenta*, however, is generally good.

The *Amherst Student* is just entering its seventh year. May its future be as happy as its past has been honorable.

In the *Southern Collegian*, Virginia chivalry finds a worthy advocate. That knightly paper, when dressed for combat, looks very much like that other invincible hero, Don Quixote, going about the country seeking for an adventure. The *Collegian's* wrath, however, is poured out in a very mild,—let the Northern press bless its stars—though, at the same time, in a very disgusting manner. The column headed "Our Exchanges," shows what Southern honor *can* do if offended, and also what Caliban shapes Southern taste and Southern rhetoric may, on emergencies, be made to assume.

These remarks are prompted out of sym-

pathy and are for the *Collegian's* benefit alone. Everybody else understands the situation.

We glean from the *Chronicle* that Michigan University has fallen under royal favor. The Grand Duke Alexis has presented that institution with some thirty volumes on the history and educational interests of Russia.

The following interesting item is from the *Literary World* :—

"Mr. Wm. A. Wheeler, Assistant Superintendent of the Boston Public Library, has prepared a history of the Bowdoin College class of 1853, of which he was a member. It is a handsome pamphlet of one hundred and six pages, and is crowded with information, the matter of which will deeply interest the members of the class, while its manner will heartily amuse the general reader. The history embraces leading events in the college course of the class, including personal allusions which will be appreciated in certain quarters, and a minute record of the post-college career of each member—what his occupation has been, whom he married, how many children he has, where he lives, etc., etc. The pamphlet also contains photographs of the class, taken at the time of graduation, and of most of the members, taken recently. The artistic charm of the book is completed by a life-like picture of the late Thomas Augustus Curtis, otherwise known as Diogenes, for many years factotum of the Bowdoin students. We can imagine no possible improvement in Mr. Wheeler's work; its abundance and minuteness of information are marvellous, and the graceful wit of the editorial style is beyond praise. The quotations, with which the book is plentifully besprinkled, are very felicitous."

We have also at hand, *Old and New, Advocate, Yale Courant, Olivet Olio, Wittenberger, Dickinsonian, Western Collegian, Targum, Lafayette Monthly*. -

A party of excursionists were "doing" the Library the other day, and one old gent asked Harris if the picture at the north end of the room was supposed to represent President White. "No" replied the librarian, "but there is a bust of the President." A moment later he heard the aged party remark to his wife: "My dear there is a *burst* of Mr. White."—*Cornell Times*.

ALUMNI NOTES.

[We earnestly request contributions for this department from the Alumni and friends of the College.]

'39.—Samuel E. Benjamin is practicing law at Patten, Me.

'40.—The *Press* says that Mr. John A. Cleaveland, son of the late Professor Cleaveland of Bowdoin College, died at Newton, Mass., recently, at the age of fifty-four years. Mr. Cleaveland was a graduate of Bowdoin, of the class of 1840, and for the last ten years has been employed in the United States Treasury in Boston.

'43.—Died in Montclair, New Jersey, Mr. John Craig Clark, aged fifty-five years.

'68.—The *Argus* says that Mr. G. M. Bodge, Principal of Gorham Seminary, has accepted the position of Principal of Westbrook Seminary. The trustees of the Seminary have been very fortunate in securing the services of such a popular instructor.

'72.—The *Portland Advertiser* says that J. G. Abbott of Gardiner ("Van Augustus"), correspondent of the *Boston Herald*, has just returned after a four days passage from Cuba, where he has been on a tour of observation and investigation for that paper. When he sailed from New York, he was the only American out of forty-three passengers. He has been there during the severest of the excitement, and was an eye-witness of the mobs just after the Virginus left Havana. He was once arrested while in that country, but his papers being found correct, and no proofs existing against him, he was at once released.

BOWDOIN ALUMNI DINNER. The Portland Bowdoin Alumni held their annual dinner at the Falmouth Hotel, on Monday evening. The oration was delivered by Judge Goddard, and the poem was read by Rev. E. C. Cummings. Informal toasts were given and speeches were made by sundry gentlemen,

among them by President Chamberlain and Prof. J. B. Sewall, both of whom gave flattering reports of the condition of the College. J. C. Dodge, Esq., of Boston, the only Alumnus present out of the State, made a very humorous speech upon the occasion. Officers were elected for the ensuing year, the Orator being T. B. Read of '60, and the Poet, F. M. Ray, '61.

[NOTE.—We are under obligations to Mr. D. S. Alexander for his communication to this column. It was crowded out of the present number, but will appear in the next.]

GLEANINGS.

A Fresh says that the Prof. of Mathematics is the dullest scholar he ever met, for he explained a problem in Geometry to him three times, and then the Prof. couldn't see it.—*Madisonensis*.

A bundle of shingles fell from a wagon on the ferry-boat the other day, and struck fairly upon the head of a colored woman, who said, "Y'oughter b' shame to muss a cullud wom'n's har dat away. I wish de shingles fell ovaboard."—*Ex*.

Prof. in Astronomy: "What part of the night is the coldest?" Student: (after considerable hesitation) "I don't know; I am never up late." Prof. (sarcastically) "About sunrise. I suppose that you are never up so late."—*Amberst Student*.

The tragic Theologue who rend(er)s Shakespeare in the upper hall of Divinity, preached out of town a few Sundays ago, and on his return complained of sore lips. Somebody was indiscreet enough to ask the cause, and was satisfied with the answer that "*so many people hung on them the day before.*"—*Yale Courant*.

Stephen Girard's will prohibited clergymen from ever entering the doors of Girard College. At a recent visit of the Knights Templar of Boston to this institution, one of the Knights, a well-known physician, who wears a white necktie, was passing in, when

the janitor accosted him, saying, "You can't pass in here, sir; the rule forbids it." "The h—l I can't," replied the physician. "All right, sir," rejoined the janitor, "pass right in."

In commenting on the theory of a certain scientific enthusiast, that "atoms are inhabited worlds," the *Critic* thinks the theory a pleasant one, and undoubtedly correct, but gets up one of his own, which he thinks equal, if not superior to it. He says:

"Great fleas have little fleas upon their backs, to bite 'em;
And little fleas have lesser fleas, and so *ad infinitum*;
And the great fleas themselves have greater fleas to go on"
While these again have greater still, and greater still, and so on."

—*Williams Review*.

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W. T. GOODALE, Publishers' Agent,

For Bowdoin College.

Bowdoin Orient.

VOL. III.

BRUNSWICK, MAINE, FEBRUARY 11, 1874.

No. 14.

ENNUI.

For THE ORIENT.

Having revude with cogitations vast
There words indigenious and awl in vane
Endevird 2 discover 'mongst them all
Sum kombynacion oph the vary us sines
Whitch R called letters that inn there eyed-ear
Wood fully & completely wrepresent
A previously unlabelled state of mynd
The English lexicografters arose
& sed what binders now that we shood go
Un 2 another people if purchants
We ma in ought in there tung discover that
Whitch in hour owu is wanting. Then they hide
Across the channel 2 that sonny land
Within hoose borders dwol that barbane wrace
Devonrers oph the doomed batrakian trybe;
Nor kneaded they to labor long 2 find
A word eggs Aekley sooted to their mynd.
Tiz knot my purpose 2 fill all o' jyz
Or solve the deap and hidden Mr. Iz
Bny whiteh the 'nunseceation is X planed;
Awl that eye eomprehend about the last
Iz that tho "enn" may knot be always "ong"
Nuu will dispute but "U" & "I" are "We."
But now my phelo phrend let me supoze
That ewer afflicted & ile diagnose.
The day is barny and the golden son
Lukes down on awl the bizzy world B-lo
While hornets & muskeytoes bugs and flize
Begaile the lazy daze monotonny —
Or else tiz foggy & U have the chills
Or else tiz miduite & U can knot sleep
Or else tiz rainy & U cant go out
Or U R may king fationable calls
Or waiting at the station for the train
Or any sir come stands or place or time
May intervene wherever twill & when
It makes know difference so U R doomed.
Perhaps U will not fully realize
The near approach of this peculiar state
Until ewer sunk within a see of doubt
And wander oph to strango absurdities.
Then ule begin to ponder on the past
Recount yure greefs & foibles 1 by 1
& if as likely U have caws for joy
In any sir come stands that has occurred
You will accout it awl a bitter farce
And quote satyric poetry to prove
What seems is not whenever it seems well.

Yule say with Shaikspeer all the world's a stage
& sa *without* him all the ackters phoods —
That all creation is a monstrous fraud
Composed of little frauds of whiteh yure one,
What then a veils that you have ever gained
Aplaws from nien or from the gentler sex
A goodly mead of prays or phlattery?
If ure a bass ball hero you wood feign
Xchange ewer plaice & bee a senseless bat
If it is senseless and if it is not
You'd have the plum oph nokking others round
Or you wood be the ball and madly ply
Throughout the region now prohibited
2 poor vermicular man who ereeps & crawls
Upon the lower earth — Heaven pity him!
R U a gal aunt then oph what a veil
Iz the wremenbrants of nnum bird smiles
Olgcraciously B stode upon ever selph
By wradrant buetiz and there shruide mamas?!
In-short at-length U will B shure 2 phind
That theres no kawling traid or work in life
Know welthy He-goatist or umble saynt
But is alkwaynt with the dred ENNU.

MAW RUL.

The retchid lyke come panions sew they sa
And be a shewered my *ennuistic* friend
U R not *solus* — and besides take eheer
Tiz never lasting & must alwaze end.

BOWDOIN IN THE EAST.

CALAIS, Jan. 25th, 1874.

The fourth annual rennion of the "Bowdoin Association of the East," assembled for business and pleasure at the International Hotel, Calais, Jan. 22, Hon. F. A. Pike, class '39, in the chair.

The meeting was called to order about 10 p.m. Gen. G. F. Granger, '58, Acting Secretary, gave the report of the last meeting. The nominating committee reported the following officers for the ensuing year: President—Chas. C. Porter, '32. Vice Presidents—Dr. C. E. Swan, '44; Dr. Wm. H. Todd, '53. Executive Committee—C. A. Board-

man, '66; C. B. Rounds, '61, and C. F. Todd, '54. Treasurer—G. F. Granger, '58. Secretary—C. A. Boardman, '66.

The proposition to discontinue the prize known as the "St. Croix Prize" of \$50, offered, for excellence in debate, to the General Societies, provoked considerable discussion. Much dissatisfaction was expressed that the Societies had not responded in fuller measure to the Association's offer. It was voted to discontinue the prize unless some decided progress should be discovered this year over previous years. Gen. G. F. Granger, '58, and F. H. Boardman, '69, were appointed a committee of investigation.

C. A. Boardman, '66, moved that the Association request our Representative at Augusta not to vote for any further appropriations for the Maine State Agricultural College unless it be removed to Brunswick and placed under the same government with Bowdoin. The Agricultural College had already received State aid to the amount of \$200,000, or thereabouts, in addition to the land grant from the General Government. (Which land, by the way, was sold during Gov. Cony's administration for 44c. to 60c. per acre, while Cornell got \$2 per acre for the New York lands, and they are finding fault with him for this disposition. What shall we say for Cony? Did he or his Council reap what was sown for the agricultural interests of our State?)

This idea of uniting the two institutions would prove of mutual benefit to both. For what facilities Bowdoin offers at present could be expanded with less assistance from the State, sufficient to impart a lasting vitality to this agricultural department, than will be necessary, isolated as at present, to keep it alive.

Much interest was expressed in the present as well as in the prospective welfare of our Alma Mater, and the recent action of the members of the Boards in subscribing over

\$40,000 for her permanent endowment fund was considered a good exponent of her future expansion and prosperity.

Upon adjourning to the dining hall the true sphere of the Eastern graduate was at once recognized; for what shortcomings might be attributed to them in any other *capacity*, their capacity for the enjoyment of a good dinner remains unquestioned, and our host of the International did not on this occasion compromise his reputation for the preparation of a good dinner. In fact,

"The board
Was with excellent viands so lavishly stored,
That in newspaper phrase 't would undoubtedly groan,
If groaning were but a convivial tone,
And therefore, by sympathy led,
The table no doubt was rejoicing instead."

A letter of regrets was read by the Secretary from Rev. Wm. Carruthers, for his absence on the occasion, in which he proposed a fitting toast to our Alma Mater.

Gen. Granger, after several calls, gave us one of his inimitable after-dinner speeches. Influenced in great measure by the excellent repast of which we had just partaken, he chose for his subject "A Good Dinner," prefacing his remarks with the following toast: "May we never deserve a poorer one, and if we do may we never receive our deserts (*desserts*) until after dinner." But any report I might attempt of what manner he related the fondness of all persons in all ages for good dinners, from the King of Egypt to the King of the Cannibal Islands (whose favorite dish we learned at Sunday-School was a missionary, Bangor or Andover theological students preferred), and bringing out in pleasing contrast the antipathy in which poor dinners are held by all, citing by way of illustration several of each class of dinners he had partaken of, would, I fear, do but meagre justice to the effort.

After the customary toasts and converse of such occasions, the party arose from the table, voted the whole affair a success, and

the Association adjourned with the resolution to re-assemble at the same place at about one year from that time.

THE PETITION BEFORE THE BOARDS.

We regret that our criticism on the action of the Boards in regard to the Military Department was unavoidably crowded out of our last number. Our opinion, however, could easily be surmised from our expressions on former occasions. We have, from the outset, been warm supporters of the petition, and we shared the general surprise at its treatment at the hands of the Boards.

The petition represented, as is well known, the honest opinions and earnest wishes of the students of the college. It was signed by 126 of the 133 students comprising the three upper classes. It was an opinion and wish that had been long entertained, and in many ways expressed. It was the result of practical experience with the drill, and intense dissatisfaction resulting from that experience.

No spirit of insubordination actuated the petitioners in this step. It was believed not that the Military Department would be abolished on the mere presentation of the petition, but that, coming from the source it did, it would receive a fair and candid consideration. It was believed that the members of the Boards were candid men who would have no disposition to dodge the issue or slight the request of the students, and who would perceive the imprudence of unnecessarily acquiring the ill-will of those who are so soon to become the Alumni and the patrons of the college, if patrons it is ever to have.

That all might be prepared to meet the question, a circular was sent to all the members of the Boards and of the Faculty, stating the object and nature of the petition. It was also requested that some one of our number

might be allowed to appear before them to advocate our cause.

Were not these fair and manly steps? Did they not entitle the petitioners to be treated as men, and be met in a manly way?

And now, what have the Boards done in response? At their first meeting, although they did not have time to consider the petition in full, they gave every assurance that it should receive respectful and careful attention. A committee was appointed to hear our advocate, and it was requested that an argument be prepared in our behalf and presented at the next meeting of the Boards. And what at the next meeting of the Boards?

No more notice was taken of the petition than of the drifting of the snow about old Massachusetts; the petition was not even considered; the whole matter was passed over in disdainful silence.

Is it not natural that we feel indignant at this contemptuous treatment?

It is not that our petition is not granted; we did not expect that our request would become, without question, the decision of the Boards.

But we did expect that in a matter in which we are the ones most concerned, in which our interests are at stake, our opinions and wishes would be of some moment. We did not expect to be treated as mere menials, who have no voice whatever in controlling affairs of so much moment to themselves, and whose suggestions are scornfully spurned. We believe we went forward to the issue in a manly way, and placed ourselves on manly ground. We believe that the Boards have taken a most unmanly step, and treated us in a most dishonorable way.

The men whom you have thus disdained will soon be those to whom you will look for assistance and encouragement, whom you will expect to be patrons of the college. We predict that the men now in college will hardly fulfil these expectations.

THEORIES.

The learned have often amused themselves by publishing the follies of the ignorant, but if the ignorant would once retaliate by publishing the follies of the learned, they might give the world a book that would not be dull, although it would be large.

For instance, a collection of some of the extravagant theories which have, at one time and another of the world's history, been propagated, would be sure to be entertaining and amusing, and it is quite certain that it would not be unprofitable.

The multitude of theories that have been advanced, and the number of volumes that have been written, not to examine but to defend them, would be found to be appalling. Such a collection would show that there is no notion too strange to get into men's minds, and no theory too absurd to find defenders, and that the most ridiculous theories have sometimes emanated from the most dignified sources. The few items that are collected here are not the result of any study of the subject, but are only such as have been met by chance in general reading, and are taken entirely at random.

Tacitus, in his description of the Island of Britain, says: "The day is longer than ours, and the night clear and, in the extremity of Britain, so short that you can distinguish the end from the beginning of light, only by a very brief interval. If the clouds do not interfere, it is affirmed that the splendor of the sun can be seen throughout the *night*; neither does it rise and set, but passes round." Then, without examining into the truth of the phenomenon, he advances this astonishing theory to account for it: "Doubtless that level extremity of the earth, by reason of its low shadow does not create darkness."

Herodotus, as translated by Boele, gives the following novel theory to account for the overflowing and other phenomena of the Nile: "But as I have mentioned the preceding

opinions only to censure and confute them, I may be expected, perhaps, to give my own sentiments on this subject. It is my opinion that the Nile overflows in the summer season, because in the winter the sun driven by storms from his usual course, ascends into the higher regions of the air above Libya. My reason may be explained without difficulty, for it may be easily supposed that to whatever region this power more nearly approaches, the rivers and streams of that country will be proportionally dried up and diminished."

The following, half theory, half prophecy, was published by a member of the British Parliament about the time of the last war with England: "Stationed thus in the middle and on the east and on the west sides of the world, the Americans will form not only the most potent, but the most singular empire that has ever existed; because it will consist not in the dominion of a part of the land of the globe, but in a dominion of the whole ocean. To all nations their empire will be dreadful; because their ships will sail wherever billows roll or winds can waft them, and because their people, capable of subsisting either almost wholly on the produce of the waters by means of their fisheries, or on the plunder and contributions of mankind, if they choose to do so, will require few of their numbers to be employed in manufactures or husbandry at home, and therefore, like the ancient Spartans who defied all the power of Persia, or the Romans who pillaged the sea coasts of Europe, the occupation of every citizen will be, not in the common employments of peace, but in the powers of offense and defense alone. Whether they may have arts and letters, will be a matter of chance. If they shall not be blessed with them, they will once more plunge the world into the same darkness which nations have thrown upon each other probably much oftener than history can tell; and when that happens, England with her glories and all her liberty, will be known only

as a speck in the map of the world, as ancient Egypt, Sicily, Pontus, and Carthage, are now."

It was certainly an original and striking idea that, because our territory was bounded on either side by the ocean, we were to become a nation of pirates. If one were disposed to be hypercritical it might, to be sure, be asserted that the position and history of the countries which are alluded to, and in fact all the reasons brought forward in support of the theory, do go directly against it, but this is no rare thing with theorists. If the theory does not happen to conform to facts then facts must be made to conform to the theory.

Some years ago a periodical published this theory to account for the first peopling of the American continent: "We think there is sufficient reason to believe that land once connected America to the old world, in place of which now roll the Atlantic and Pacific oceans. Over this continuous land, men and animals passed. This land, which it is probable was of very considerable extent, was all submerged, except in those parts of it which now appear as islands in those seas."

This has certainly the merit of novelty, and if, in connection with it, the idea that the Indians are the descendants of the "ten lost tribes" be accepted, a very simple solution of this difficult problem would be furnished, and the *Indian question* forever settled. After assuming as a fact that land once occupied the places of the Atlantic and Pacific oceans, there is much ingenious modesty in suggesting that it is probable that this land was of very considerable extent.

These are all reasonable compared with some theories that have been advanced. May not the ideas advanced by some modern theorists, in the light of a more perfect knowledge, appear as ridiculous? C. C.

The Juniors are to have Pres. Chamberlain in Political Economy.

INTER-COLLEGIATE CONVENTION.

The undersigned earnestly invite each of the colleges of the United States, to send three delegates to an Inter-Collegiate Literary Convention at the Allen House, Hartford, Conn., Feb. 19th, at 10 A.M. The object of such a convention can be briefly explained. It has long been a subject of reproach that students from different institutions never met as contestants, except to display their physical powers, and it is thought that contests in scholarship, essay-writing, and oratory, may be both pleasant and profitable. Discussions to this effect have been carried on in the collegiate and public press for several months past, the general tone of which leads us to believe that the movement will be acceptable. Correspondence with distinguished educators and professional men has elicited the fact that Presidents McCosh, Porter, Chadbourne, and Stearns, Chancellor Crosby, Col. Higginson, Jas. T. Fields, and others are in cordial sympathy with us. If consistent with other engagements, Col. Higginson will address the convention. It is recommended that delegates be appointed as quickly as possible, and that they consult their Faculty as to the best means of promoting the proposed contests. The success of the movement will largely depend on their ability and discretion, and if they come prepared to offer a plan, there is little doubt that by fusion of all the good qualities suggested, a work will be accomplished which must quickly advance the educational interests of the country. We hope that post-graduate study and examinations will be one of the ultimate results. We quote a few words of approval which have been received from various sources:—

"In manifold ways, this kind of inter-collegiate intercourse is likely, if wisely conducted, to be of advantage. The arena here, it will be borne in mind, is not hedged in by those limitations in place and in number to which the contests in physical gymnastics are the subject. Representatively, all the colleges of the land, and indeed of all lands, irrespectively of geographical and national boundaries, may in the possibilities of things participate in them. It is to be hoped the form of the proposed organism will be in as broad proportions as the nature of the case will admit."—*College Courier*.

"Your proposition in general, I would cheerfully encourage, as likely to increase public interest and personal attainment in literature and science."—*Pres. Stearns*.

"Such an institution (Inter-Collegiate) will greatly increase the efficiency of our colleges, acting as a spur both to students and instructors. Colleges, moreover, will then take rank according to a just scale, not according to number—a most fallacious criterion—but according to work turned out."—*Chancellor Crosby*.

Hoping for immediate and judicious action, we remain.

(Signed,) Williams College: C. B. Hubbell, W. D. Edmunds, J. H. Herrick. Princeton College: S. J. McPherson, W. F. Henney, G. B. Halsted.
February 3d, 1874.

BOWDOIN ORIENT.

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BOWDOIN COLLEGE,

BY THE CLASS OF 1874.

EDITORS.

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F. W. HAWTHORNE, F. K. WHEELER,
H. K. WHITE.

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EDITORIAL NOTES.

By a misprint in our last number the subject of Kate Stanton's lecture was made to read "The Lives of Great Men," instead of "The Loves of Great Men."

In the communication which we publish this week, from a member of the Bowdoin Association of the East, our readers in college will please note what is said about the "St. Croix Prize."

One of the best sermons we have heard for some time, was preached at the Congregational Church, Feb. 1, by the Rev. Mr. Byington. Text: "And this is life eternal, that they might know thee the only true God, and Jesus Christ, whom thou hast sent."

Occasionally we have the pleasure of hearing a first-class concert even in Brunswick. The Temple Quartette made us one of their very welcome visits a short time since, and the musical treat they furnished was appreciated by a large audience. We wish they would come oftener.

We see from the *Targum*, the college paper published at Rutgers, that Professor Rockwood is already popular with his classes. We are glad to learn that success in this respect is following so soon in his steps. We knew it would be so sooner or later, for Prof. Rockwood is a man to be respected both as teacher and associate.

Why wouldn't it be a good plan to have a little more light in the Reading Room? We ask the question not to find fault with the new order of things, for there is no need of that sort of criticism now, but simply to call the attention of the committee to the fact that, as it is, the Reading Room is not sufficiently lighted. Another lamp hung in the centre of the room would be a vast improvement, and save much eye-straining for those who wish to read.

Why, also, would it not be a good plan to have a little—no, a considerable—more heat in the gymnasium. It seems rather barbarous to huddle us in there, where the atmosphere is so damp and cold that exercise without gloves and overcoats is anything but comfortable.

It is difficult to tell just what the rule is at Bowdoin in regard to the appointment of Commencement Parts. So far as we can judge from the past it is about this — every graduate is appointed to some part and is obliged to hand in his manuscript; every man who desires to do so can get excused from delivering what he has written, and the remainder, generally a little more than half the class, entertain the audience on Commencement Day.

But Commencement audiences generally, most certainly at Bowdoin, are fast getting wearied of this tedious display of young rhetoric. No one wants to annihilate Commencement Day, but the demand for shorter programmes and fewer appointments is almost universal. Though it will be the turn of our class next to receive appointments and stir up the sleepy public, we would welcome any reform in this direction among us.

The college press, and indeed the secular press in general, have, of late, been discussing, to some extent, the advantages and feasibility of an inter-collegiate literary contest. It would, indeed, be no little discredit to the collegiate youth of our country, if the development of brain could not share their attention equally with the development of muscle. The former is as much more important than the latter, as mind is higher than matter. Mental culture is, of course, the main object for which our colleges are established, while physical culture is a mere side-show.

We do not mean, however, to underrate the importance of the latter, or disparage the good effects of the manly sports, and the prominence given at the present day to these physical contests. We only claim for the mind a still higher importance, and demand to its culture still greater attention.

But this is all known and felt, and the great advantage to be derived from literary contests, even on so large a scale as is pro-

posed, is universally recognized. But, is the plan a practicable one? Can these contests excite enough interest and command enough attention to be successful? That they can ever attain as much importance, and cause as much excitement as the inter-collegiate boat-race, is not to be expected from their very nature. The public, at least, can never be stirred to such enthusiasm as they displayed last year at Springfield, over any contest of purely literary nature. Nor could the colleges themselves enter into such a contest with the zealous rivalry they have of late exhibited in the struggle with the oar. There is one evident reason for this. The physical contest is decided by predominance of training, by excess of practiced muscle, acquired, to a great extent, by vigorous exercise, and is open, therefore, to all who are willing to work hard for the privilege. The literary contest, on the other hand, is settled by superiority of talent, to a great extent, and participation in it will be the sole heritage of the intellectual aristocracy.

Again, boating is a sport, and however hard work may be made of it, it will never become anything else. But study and thought and intellectual training can never be play, even to the most ardent votary of literature.

But yet, could such contests be inaugurated, there is little doubt, we think, that college honor would soon become identified with literary pre-eminence, and considerable rivalry thus aroused.

Certain it is that such contests would be free from all those immoral influences which have now become the invariable attendants of the bat and the oar.

It is to be hoped, then, that the idea will be carried into execution, and that the colleges will respond to the invitation of Williams and Princeton by sending delegates to the convention appointed for Feb. 19, at Hartford.

LOCAL.

Paradise is in "hard lines."

The band practices daily in the gymnasium.

Who stole the beef? Brad. Who burned it? Dave.

Gürdjian, '77, is lecturing the Scientific Juniors on Photography.

The "clear-quill operetta" will be put on the stage about the first of March.

The cold weather has put an end to the mania for midnight lunches at the depot.

Why is the loss of a sister a greater calamity than that of a brother? Answer—Because it is a "soror" affliction.

The Seniors are studying "Outlines of Man," one of Pres. Hopkins's latest books. They are most fortunate in having Pres. Hopkins himself as instructor.

We hear frequent rumors and complaints, that the recitation rooms are not comfortably warm during the cold weather. We *know* that that is sometimes (?) the case.

A student who was "striking out all round" was told that he was fast becoming an Esau. "O, no!" he exclaimed, "but my chum is a *hairy man*" (Harriman).

We accidentally overheard two Juniors thus conversing: "Only think, F—, this is '74, next year will be '75, and *then*!" "Ah! yes, how soon that *then* will become the *now*!"

How pleasant these cold winter mornings to "turn out" at seven o'clock, hurry down to the Tontine, or elsewhere, hurry through breakfast, and hurry back to prayers at twenty minutes past eight!

We often hear the fairy foot-falls of a Freshman, who is, evidently, an adept in the art of clog dancing. His time is excellent, and the energy and vim with which he plants

his "fiddle boxes" can be appreciated only by those who room beneath them.

At the meeting of the stockholders of the Bowdoin Telegraph Association, the following officers were chosen: G. R. Swasey, President; Orestes Pierce, Manager; E. H. Noyes, Secretary and Treasurer; H. G. Briggs, Myles Standish, Will Alden, Directors.

The Seniors have successfully weathered a "quiz" on three weeks' lectures on Military Science. Ten comprehensive questions were given the class, to which written answers were required. "It was only a matter of *time*," one of the class complacently remarked, after spending some two hours on them.

The Bowdoin Telegraph Company was organized on the 20th. The officers are: President, W. H. G. Rowe; Superintendent, E. B. Newcomb. The company's wires extend from Winthrop to Appleton, and gentlemanly operators are in constant attendance. The first message sent over the wires is worthy of note: "That child (not colored) has been removed from any dangerous proximity to the mule. Warup!"

The opera advertised in the *Bugle* will take place in Lemont Hall, about the first of March. The College Orchestra is at present practicing on the music, and St. Giles has been absent for a week past making arrangements for scenery, costumes, etc. The work when finished may differ materially from the plan in the advertisement, but a general prominence will be given to local characters and scenes. No pains or expense will be spared to make it a success.

A "travelling merchant" who was peddling patent inkstands—inkstands which hold the ink best when placed bottom upwards—had disposed of two of the "wonders," and was politely and smilingly bowing himself out of the door which he had nearly closed in front of him, when he found his rear in close

proximity to barrels, coal-hods, kerosene cans, and other things usually to be found in a student's wood closet. He was then kindly informed that perhaps he had mistaken the door. Expressing his thanks for this timely information, blushing and embarrassed, he this time bowed himself safely out, only to hear the not to be restrained laughter from within.

ALUMNI RECORD.

[We earnestly request contributions for this department from the Alumni and friends of the College.]

CLASS OF '70.

Where they are and what they are doing, so far as heard from.

D. S. Alexander—Ft. Wayne, Ind. Managing Editor of Daily and Weekly *Gazette*. Married—No boy?

C. E. Beale—Washington, D.C. Clerk in Pension Office. Has been admitted to the bar.

L. Z. Collins—Mass. Teaching. Lancaster, Mass. Principal High School. Married—Girl.

Albert J. Curtis—Bath, Me. Married.

W. E. Frost—Westford, Mass. Teaching High School. Married—Boy.

O. B. Grant—Providence, R. I. Teaching High School. Married.

Albert Gray, Jr.—Boston, Mass. Studying Law. Married.

John H. Gooch—Lewiston, Me. Studying Law. Married.

Lucien Howe—Studying Medicine in Germany.

F. E. Hanson—Lafayette, Ind. Teacher, High School. Not married, but ought to be.

E. Hammons—Bethel, Me. Practicing Law, and dealing in lumber.

G. W. Hobson—Saco, Me. Lumber dealer.

W. E. Holmes—Oshkosh, Wis. Proprietor Business College.

J. W. Keene—31 Lynde St., Boston, Mass. Studying Medicine.

B. R. Melcher—Saco, Me. Principal High School.

C. H. Moore—Brunswick, Me. Instructor in Bowdoin College.

W. H. Meads—44 East Mohawk St., Buffalo, N. Y. Teaching. Married—No boy.

W. K. Oakes—New York City, Bellevue Hospital. Studying and practicing Medicine.

Caleb A. Page—Warren, Mass. Teaching. Married.

R. M. Peck—Ellsworth, Me. Not yet recovered his health. Studying Medicine.

J. B. Redman—Ellsworth, Me. Practicing Law.

E. F. Redman—"Rat"—Ellsworth, Me. Lumber dealer.

J. A. Roberts—Buffalo, N.Y. (School No. 20 Blackrock). Teaching and studying Law. Married. Boy.

W. E. Spear—Ministry. Graduated at Bangor Seminary, 1873.

D. T. Timberlake—Wilton, Me. Teaching. Married.

C. T. Torrey—New York City. Bellevue Hospital.

A. G. Whitman—31 Lynde street, Boston, Mass. Studying Medicine.

E. B. Weston—Lewiston, Me. Practicing Medicine.

E. C. Woodward—31 Lynde street, Boston, Mass. Studying Chemistry, Institute of Technology.

The Bowdoin Alumni Association of New York held its fourth annual dinner at the Westminster Hotel, Thursday evening. The President of the Association, Joseph H. Hubbard, presided, and among the number present were Gen. J. L. Chamberlain, President of the College; Prof. A. S. Packard; Prof. Brackett of Princeton; and Prof. Morse, lecturer at Cooper Institute; William H. Allen, President of Girard College, Philadelphia; Rev. Dr. Adams of Orange, N. J.; Rev. Dr. Barrett of Philadelphia; Prof. R. D. Hitch-

cock, Prof. J. Fordyce Baker, Isaac H. Bailey, and others. The company were seated at dinner from 6.30 to 10.30 p.m., when brief speeches were made by President Chamberlain, Profs. Packard, Hitchcock, Morse, and others.

GLEANINGS.

The Junior was rather bluffed, when he told a Freshman that it was compulsory to buy a promenade ticket, by the reply that he (the Freshman) did not compel worth a darn.

An excited father called in great haste on Dr. Abernethy, and exclaimed, "Doctor, doctor! my boy has swallowed a mouse!" "Then go home," quietly replied the doctor, "and tell him to swallow a cat!"

The *Madisonensis* says a Senior, while "asking the blessing," was discovered to have one eye open, covering a fine piece of roast which he had contrived to get on his plate. On being reprimanded, he returned, "Doesn't the Bible say 'watch and pray'?"

At Yale the faculty have prohibited the playing of musical instruments in the college buildings, except on Wednesday and Saturday afternoons, and on other days between the hours of 12 and 2.30, and 6 and 8 p.m. Violators of this rule will be compelled to remove their instruments from the college.

The *Cornell Era* says a young lady of a mathematical turn of mind, was endeavoring to enlighten her classmates in regard to a certain proposition in Geometry. Bringing in, in the course of her demonstration, a good many statements which her professor thought quite irrelevant, he suggested that she should confine herself to the subject under consideration, when she promptly replied, "she had now arrived at that point in the proposition where a generalization of the subject would be quite advantageous."

Freshman (translates)—"The flower of the Roman army," &c. Tutor—"Why were they called the *flower* of the army?" Freshman (modestly)—"I don't know, sir; but if it were not an anachronism, I should suppose it was because they had *pistils*."—*Yale Courant*.

A contemporary calculates how many people could be got together in one square mile, and finds it to be 6,965,000; and thus that the whole population of the United States could stand on six square miles. If it is a question of packing them close, we must take the horse-cars of New York City, in which, on a surface of sixty-five square feet, frequently sixty-five persons are huddled together, or one for each square foot. As a square mile contains 27,873,400 square feet, it is clear that at this rate the population of the United States could be packed together into one and a half square miles, and that of the whole earth in a space of about six and a quarter miles square.

The poem for the benefit of our agricultural students was received last week so gratefully that we venture to insert another for our scientific students, especially for those who have concluded courses in physiology and psychology. It is entitled a scientific love song, and is very considerably so.

Pray tell me, my owu dainty darling,

About your centripetal nerve;

Is your cerebral ganglion working

In a manner I like to observe?

Does the gray matter answer my pleading,

And cause vaso-motors to move?

Ah, dearest, do let the medulla

Obligate respond to my love.

Your corpora quadrigemini, sweet one,

As also the pons varoli,

I love with an earnest affection,

The result of complex stimuli.

And this co-ordination of atoms

My cerebrum will still carry on,

Till cardiac motion be ended

And peripheral feeling be gone.

Then relax all your facial muscles

As the nerves of ambliion vibrate;

Of your heterogeneous feelings

Make a dear homogeneous state.

When the ganglia, growing compounded,

In the great bi-lobed mass effloresce,

Let them send through the thorax sensation

To prompt an articulate "Yes."

—*Cornell Times*.

EDITORS' TABLE.

The following beautiful lines may be new to some of our readers:—

I.

"The night has a thousand eyes,
And the day but one;
Yet the light of the bright day dies
With the dying sun.

II.

"The mind has a thousand eyes,
And the heart but one;
Yet the light of a whole life dies,
When love is done."

The *Williams Vidette* wanting to know who wrote them, the *Courant* makes reply that they first appeared in the *Spectator*, Oct. 25th, 1873, and that the author is F. W. Bourdillon, of Worcester College, Oxford. Here is a German translation also from the *Spectator*:—

I.

"Tausend Augen hat die Nacht,
Eins nur giebt dem Tage Licht;
Dach erlischt der Welten Pracht,
Wenn der Sonne glauz gebracht.

II.

"Tausend Augen hat der Geist,
Eins nur hat die Herz dabei;
Dach ein ganzes Leben reist
Mit der Leiben Tod entzwei."

There is something in the sentiment and simplicity of this little poem to remind us of another little waif:—

"Gestern liebt' ich,
Heute leid' ich:
Morgen sterb' ich,
Dennoch denk' ich,
Heut' und morgen
Gern an gestern."

What a quantity of gems like these are found scattered through the different literatures; they live and sparkle when more pretentious things are forgotten.

The last number of the *Williams Vidette* devotes rather less space to its literary department than do many of our exchanges. To be sure, this detracts a little from its value as an exchange, but does it not make it a better

college paper? We think it no detriment to a paper's reputation, and no small compliment to its editors, nowadays, to say that any particular number is a better number for the college it represents than for any other college. The great fault with many of us seems to be that we lay too much stress on our literary articles, simply because they are literary, and too little on what is strictly editorial. The "Brick Moon," "Age of Pericles," or "Railroad Corporation" is as likely to be discussed as "Inter-collegiate Contests," "Boating," and other everyday local matters which interest the students. We venture to say that the last columns perused by our readers are the ones given to the literary department. And why? Because the best magazines furnish things so much better. Whether, then, some one asks, would we ignore literary articles altogether? Certainly not. They have their use; they act as stimulants to the ambitious, and afford their authors at least, profit as well as pleasure; they also give "tone" to a paper. But so far as fame is concerned, the best we can do at it, as a general rule, is to win a sort of half-heaven-and-earth reputation; when we would soar we only betray too often how weak our wing power is, or that our feathers have not yet grown.

The *Madisonensis* discourses very sensibly on the use a student should make of his time while in college. Its conclusions agree so thoroughly with our own that we should like to quote the whole article, but must be satisfied to make one or two extracts:—

"Now the question arises which of these methods is wisest and best. To this question we think there can be but one answer: the regular and appointed work of the college is first and chief. If the man who attains to thoroughness in this can find time for work not indicated in the catalogue, he will undoubtedly gain much by it. As much as we admire the "finish" of education, we believe in having something to finish before the varnish is put on.

If there is any difference in the importance or order of time, in the true process of education, between the questions "how to think" and "how to

express thought," the former must be first. There can be but little use in contriving how to say anything, until there is some prospect of having something to say worthy of the pains."

And,

"We do not mean to argue that a man should shut himself away from the world and know nothing but his books, but we do hold that every man should be sure that his books receive the attention which they deserve; and that whatever he does, he should make the sternest discipline and drill of the mental faculties, without bias or prejudice, the first object of his college course."

The last number of the *Trinity Tablet* is rather hungry-looking. Let it not take offense at our remark, for we think we have seen it in better condition, and hope we shall many times again.

The *Vassar Miscellany* has a feminine grace about it that is quite irresistible. Always welcome.

"Chief cook and bottle-washer" is a choice phrase of the *Bates Student*.

That series of articles in the *Cornell Era* on living American poets seems abruptly terminated by the "History of Stenography and Phonography." Bret Harte was the poet for dissection last week, and we suppose he exhausted the critic.

Wouldn't the *Western Collegian* be apt to win more favor at first sight, if it only wore a little better dress? The type looks too large for the paper on which it is printed, and the paper too wan-visaged for the type.

The *Beloit College Monthly* contains a didactic poem on Byron. Good; but try again.

The *Tripod* has been "brushing up" a little. Its first number of the new volume looks quite like a "rejuvenated" being—as to externals at least. It is a good thing for a college paper to change editors now and then.

For a school publication the *High School Budget* is a very pleasant little paper.

Besides the above, we acknowledge the

receipt of the *College Argus*, *Harvard Advocate*, *The Dartmouth*, *University Herald*, *University Reporter*, *Cornell Times*, *Asbury Review*, *Lawrence Collegian*, *Hamilton Lit.*, *Magenta*, *Owl*, *Amherst Student*, *Volante*, *Pen and Plow*, *Vidette*.

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Bowdoin Orient.

VOL. III.

BRUNSWICK, MAINE, FEBRUARY 25, 1874.

No. 15.

From the German.

THE RICHEST PRINCE.

"Princely," said the Saxon monarch,
"Is my land in wealth and might;
Silver grows among its mountains,
In the mines deep out of sight."

"Lo, my land's luxurious plenty,"
Said the Elector of the Rhine,
"Golden cornfields in its valleys,
On its hills the noble vine!"

"Mighty cities, cloisters wealthy,"
The Bavarian Lewis said,
"Make my land to yours full equal
In the treasures it can spread."

Then up spake the bearded Everard,
Württemberg's beloved heir;
"True, my land hath humble cities,
And its hills no silver bear;

"Yet it holds this jewel hidden:
That in forests ne'er so deep,
I my head could lay down boldly
In each subject's lap and sleep."

Quick the Saxon Prince made answer,
And the Princes all of them:
"Bearded Count, you are the richest,
Your land holds the precious gem."

Z.

THE INTER-COLLEGIATE LITERARY CONVENTION.

The delegates to arrange for the inter-collegiate contests met according to appointment, at the Allyn House, Hartford, Feb. 19. The meeting was called to order at 10 o'clock, and a call of the roll showed forty delegates to be present, representing the following colleges: Amherst, Bowdoin, Brown, Columbia, Cornell, Hamilton, Lafayette, Princeton, Rutgers, Syracuse University, Trinity, University New York City, Wesleyan, Williams, 14.

Col. T. W. Higginson was also present.

and by invitation of the convention delivered an address that was very interesting and heartily appreciated.

Next, reports made from the several colleges showed the standing of the delegates to be as follows: Brown, Bowdoin, Syracuse, Columbia, Hamilton, Rutgers, Wesleyan, not bound by action of the convention; Amherst not decided to enter; Trinity approves of the association, but is opposed to oratorical contests; Lafayette delegates sent by faculty, but are not bound; Princeton, full power, will approve acts of the convention; New York University, full power to act; Cornell, ready to approve the doings of the convention.

Adjourned till 2 P.M.

At the afternoon session Col. Higginson offered the following, which were adopted as the sense of the meeting:—

Resolved, That it is desirable to form an association of American colleges for the purpose of inter-collegiate literary competition.

Resolved, That this convention proceed to adopt a provisional constitution for such an association, to be submitted to the colleges here represented, and to such others as may be hereafter determined, and to take effect only on being accepted by five different colleges.

A committee of three, with Col. Higginson to act with them, was appointed to draw up a constitution.

The following is the constitution as finally adopted:—

CONSTITUTION.

Article I. This association shall be entitled the Inter-Collegiate Literary Association of the United States, and shall consist of such colleges as shall ratify this constitution.

Article II. The object of this association shall be to hold such annual competitive literary exercises and examinations at such times and places as the association itself may determine.

Article III. The officers of this association shall be a president, five vice presidents, a secretary, treasurer, and an executive committee of one from each college of the association.

Article IV. The duties of these officers shall be those usually appertaining to their offices.

Article V. These officers shall be elected at each annual meeting of the association, and shall hold office until the election of their successors.

Article VI. The annual meetings of this association shall be held at the time and place of the annual exercises. Each college belonging to the association shall be authorized to send three (3) delegates.

Article VII. Special meetings of the association may be called by the president at the request of five colleges belonging to the association.

Article VIII. The standing committee appointed by the preliminary meeting shall have charge of the affairs of the association until the first annual meeting.

Article IX. This constitution may be amended at any meeting of the association by a vote of two thirds of the colleges represented at the said meeting.

Article X. This constitution shall go into effect on being ratified by five colleges.

Adjourned till 7 P.M.

Mr. Clemens (Mark Twain) being present at the evening session, was invited to address the convention. He did so briefly.

After Mr. C.'s departure, and while the committee on by-laws were still out preparing their report, the delegates turned their attention to the singing of college songs.

At 8 o'clock the committee reported, and after a long discussion the following were finally adopted:—

Resolved, That this convention appoint a standing committee of five, who shall arrange for an inter-collegiate contest in oratory, to be held on —, at —, in accordance with the following rules:—

1. Two contestants shall be chosen by each college belonging to the association; if, however, more than eight colleges enter for competition, each shall be entitled to but one representative. The term "college" shall not be taken as excluding members who have taken the degree of A.B., or any equivalent degree, within a year previous to the contest.

2. Three awards of honor shall be made by three judges, who shall be chosen by the standing committee, from men of literary and oratorical eminence, and who shall not be professors or officers of any institution represented in the contest.

3. Each address shall be the speaker's own production, and shall not exceed ten minutes in delivery; and in making the award the judges shall have regard both to matter and to manner.

Resolved, That the standing committee shall arrange for a competition in essay writing in accordance with the following rules:—

1. Three judges shall be chosen by the standing committee, which judges shall propose two subjects,

determine the length of each essay, and the time when the essays shall be handed in, and make an award for the best essay on each subject. These judges shall not be professors or officers of any institution represented in the contest.

2. Each college shall select, at its discretion, three representatives; if, however, the number of colleges competing shall exceed eight, each shall be restricted to but two representatives.

Resolved, That in addition to the awards of the judges the committee are authorized to offer such pecuniary awards as may seem feasible.

Resolved, That the standing committee invite the presiding officers of the several colleges represented in this association, to submit such plans as may seem best to them for more extended inter-collegiate examinations; and that said committee be instructed to report a plan at the next annual meeting of the association.

After this a vote of thanks was tendered Col. Higginson, who had done so much to facilitate the business of the meeting. He was about leaving, and being asked to say a word as to the best place for holding the contest, said he was going away with highest hopes for the prospect, and the only shadow at present was the fear that the contest may be held at Saratoga.

The place of holding the first contest had been somewhat informally discussed at the afternoon session, and the general impression seemed to be in favor of New York. It was voted at the evening session that New York should be the place, and Jan. 7th, 1875, the time.

A letter from Yale was read, saying the interest was so slight that it was not deemed best to send any delegates. The opinion is, we believe, that Yale will come in, as also Harvard, although the latter institution voted to the contrary. That vote, according to the *Magenta*, did not represent the real stand of Harvard.

The delegates from Bowdoin were A. G. Bradstreet and H. G. White. They expressed themselves, it will be seen, as not bound by any measures adopted at the convention until after ratification by the college. There can be no doubt the college approves their action and will ratify all that has been done.

The Bowdoin delegates were also opposed

to offering pecuniary prizes at the contest, medals or some other substitute being deemed better. In this we agree with them.

SENIOR ELECTION.

The Senior class, whose political sky was so suddenly and completely clouded by the troubles of last term, has again emerged into the light. With the more pleasure do we chronicle the fact as we consider the utter folly of giving up class day and class organization rather than correct a mistake. The class simply made a mistake; each division mistook the motives of the other, though each was acting in the best of faith. When the error was made clear there were found honorable men enough on both sides ready and willing to effect a compromise.

One side voted for it unanimously,—even should a sacrifice be necessary of part of what it considered its strict right; a majority of the other side came forward in the same conciliatory spirit, willing to overlook the past and consult only for the future good.

A committee from each side met and made the nominations, which the class accepted without debate. The officers were selected from the class as a whole, no reference being had to the two sets previously chosen. Consequently the new "ticket" contains names that are found on neither of the old ones, as also it does names found on one and both of them.

Now the thought arises that if we had only begun in the beginning, at the point where we had to begin eventually,—namely at the point where we left off last term, when the first committee was appointed,—much labor and ill-feeling would have been saved for a better occasion. The comparative ease with which the committee agreed upon the nominations, and the frankness with which they discussed the qualifications of the candidates, suggest the thought that we ought to have

begun with a committee in the first place. The judgment of half a dozen men is generally worth something, and if outside circumstances are only kept outside where they belong, said judgment is apt to be pretty near right. It is no very difficult thing to choose officers to represent a class; the difficulty consists in trying to choose them to represent both class and secret societies too. Considering the whole class as candidates for offices, every man in it has a certain individual standing in the opinion of his fellows, and that standing can neither be raised by the votes and influence of friends, nor lowered by the greatest adverse majority. Consequently, it is sheer folly to choose men to represent the class at the time when it wishes to appear at its best, and think they can do it simply because they have been elected. All preferment should depend on qualification. This everybody acknowledges: and, as we have intimated above, no great difficulty is ever experienced in choosing, when the judgment is not tampered with by personal or other selfish considerations. We do not mean to say by this that the nine or ten men who would be usually chosen are always the best and smartest in the class; certainly that would be saying too much; but we do mean to say that, from the very fact that they have been chosen impartially (whenever such strange circumstance happens), they are the nine or ten who would best satisfy the class.

Then why may not the experiences of '74, from the beginning of the present college year, be a good lesson to future classes?

Why is not this an idea: just *before* election (not just *after*, for sometimes that is too late) let a committee of one be appointed by each society, and also by those who belong to no society,—let said committee be appointed to meet and make the necessary nominations. Certainly each would be a check to the others, if they were disposed to act unfairly; and the great probability is that they would act fairly;

coming to the committee meeting with the idea of doing the right thing. Just try it once and see how it works.

BOWDOIN IN THE PAST.

Through the kindness of a friend we are furnished with the following, which he clipped from the *Portland Advertiser* of 1853, which in its turn had quoted it from the *Cincinnati Commercial*. We think it will interest our readers, not only from a statistical point of view, but to show the esteem in which our *Alma Mater* is held throughout the country.

"BOWDOIN COLLEGE, MAINE.

"We understand that our distinguished fellow citizen, Hon. Bellamy Storer, has accepted an invitation to deliver an address before the "Peucinian Society" of Bowdoin College, on the occasion of the next Commencement of this time-honored and highly popular literary institution, the 5th of September. Mr. Storer is a graduate of Bowdoin College, and a member of the Peucinian Society.

"We notice by the college catalogue that our eccentric and esteemed friend, Stephen Fales, Esq., was an officer in this institution more than forty years ago. The distinguished divine of the New Jerusalem Church, Rev. Mr. Barrett, and the no less distinguished Professor Cobb, of the Medical College of Ohio, Doctor Thomas F. Perley, Fourth street, and other citizens of Cincinnati, claim Old Bowdoin as their thrice honored *Alma Mater*. We observe, also, that our honored chief magistrate, President Pierce, was a graduate of this college, of the class of 1824, and Professor Stowe, who claims to be the husband of THE MRS. STOWE, was his classmate.

"Of other men, known more or less to fame, who have reposed under the classical bowers of Old Bowdoin, we note the names of the distinguished John P. Hale of New Hampshire; Gov. Felch of Michigan; Gov. Dunlap of Maine; Gov. Russwurm of Liberia; Bishop

Southgate, Prof. Longfellow, Jacob Abbott, and his brother John S. C. Abbott, both distinguished authors; President Allen of Girard College; Chief Justice Tenney, William Pitt Fessenden, Prof. Goodwin, Prof. Packard, Prof. Smyth, George Evans, LL.D., Dr. James McKeen, Ephraim Peabody, D.D., Charles Stewart Davis, LL.D., Nehemiah Cleaveland, Gov. Crosby, James W. Bradbury, U. S. Senator from Maine; Nathan Hale, S.T.D., Sergeant S. Prentiss, and John P. B. Storer, both deceased; Luther V. Bell, LL.D., John P. Cleaveland, D.D., Asa Redington, Seba Smith, Nathaniel Hawthorne, Josiah S. Little, Dr. Storer of Boston, &c.

"Bowdoin College is at Brunswick, in the State of Maine, one of the handsomest towns in New England. It lies upon the south side of the Androscoggin river, and but seven miles from the far-famed Kennebec, and is said to be the most healthy town in the United States, and we know there is no more moral people in all Yankee-land than the citizens of Brunswick. The Maine Liquor Law receives a firm and unflinching support from them.

"By railroad, Brunswick is but six hours from Boston, and one hour more conveys the traveler to the city of Augusta (the capital of the State), situated on both sides the Kennebec, and to the eye one of the most beautiful cities on the no less beautiful banks of the Kennebec.

"The President and Professors of Bowdoin College rank among the first scholars of the age. Rev. Leonard Woods, Jr., D.D., is the President, and has a very enviable reputation as a classical scholar and a man of genius; we can avouch for his being an accomplished gentleman.

"Professors Cleaveland, Goodwin, Packard, Hitchcock, Upham, Smyth, and Boody, are well known to literary men, both in this country and in Europe.

"We cheerfully commend Bowdoin College to all our young men seeking a collegiate

education away from home, and we advise our good citizens who are traveling this summer for their health, to extend their journey as far as the Androscoggin or the Kennebec.

"We are pleased that Mr. Storer has accepted the invitation to return and deliver an address within the walls of that beloved and revered institution, from which he came forth a beardless youth, and sought the West, where he has gained much distinction; and now after the lapse of nearly forty years, returns to impart wisdom to the sons and, perhaps, grandsons of classmates and college acquaintances."

THE COLLEGE REGATTA.

With the disasters of the last regatta fresh in memory, and with the prospect of a large number of contestants at the next, the Hartford Convention had an important question to answer in the selection of a suitable course; and although its action has been the source of some dissatisfaction, it cannot justly be said that the interests of college boating have suffered at its hands.

There seems to be a wide-spread opinion that the delegates were dazzled by the promises of the Saratoga association through its circular and representatives, and that they were thereby led to a decision which on a second thought they never would have made. The press, both public and collegiate, has expressed its pity for the credulity of the prior colleges who favored Saratoga, and has predicted the downfall of college boating. It was evidently the sense of the convention that the one thing needful was a course on which twelve crews could row with equal advantage; such a one has never been the scene of a regatta, and the convention foresaw that the future of boating depended solely upon this and not upon such trivial side issues as climate, pool-selling, etc. There has been a growing sentiment in favor of Saratoga for the past two years, and it would undoubtedly

have been selected if no circular or advocate had appeared. The regatta committee have the whole expanse of the lake from which to choose a course, and it is fair to presume that they will select one free from all obstructions; we have it from competent authority that plenty of such exist.

The objection to Saratoga on moral grounds is well answered by Rev. Mr. Rowland in the columns of the *Saratogian* of Feb. 6th. Everybody knows that a regatta from its very nature will always attract a crew of sporting men; and whether the race be pulled at Saratoga or on some obscure mill-pond in the heart of Maine, this element will not be wanting. Of the thousands who have been attracted each year to the banks of the Connecticut, but a small proportion has been composed of the friends of the crews, or of people connected with colleges in any way whatever. If the race is rowed at Saratoga, we venture to predict a similar "make-up" of the spectators.

It is but natural that those colleges who have always pulled within hearing of their chapel bells should cry out at the distance of Saratoga. But should we sacrifice the advantages of its course for so trivial a reason? Surely the objection would be felt at Bowdoin if anywhere; she has twice sent a crew over two hundred miles, and is willing to double that distance if a *fair* race can thereby be rowed. Although situated the farthest from the scene of the race, Bowdoin will be more largely represented than ever before. We have heard of only one man who will forego the pleasures of the regatta from the fact that it will take place at Saratoga, and if the college element among the spectators be decreased at the regatta of '74 it will not be owing to the distance of Saratoga.

Notman, of Montreal, will photograph the Harvard Seniors.

BOWDOIN ORIENT.

PUBLISHED EVERY ALTERNATE WEDNESDAY DURING THE COLLEGIATE YEAR AT

BOWDOIN COLLEGE,

BY THE CLASS OF 1874.

EDITORS.

S. V. COLE, L. H. KIMBALL,
W. T. GOODALE, D. O. S. LOWELL,
F. W. HAWTHORNE, F. K. WHEELER,
H. K. WHITE.

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EDITORIAL NOTES.

The Seniors are thinking of asking Notman, of Montreal, to come and photograph them. He is to be employed by the Harvard Seniors, and if we can secure his services here we may be sure of some fine pictures.

Dr. Hopkins preached, a week ago Sunday, in the church on the hill. He repeated, by

request, his celebrated discourse on prayer, which looks Prof. Tyndall's "Scientific Test of Prayer" right in the face. We enjoyed the sermon highly.

There is a rumor that Dr. Hopkins is going to give Brunswick's *literati* opportunity to attend metaphysical lectures. At least there was a gathering in the south wing of the chapel, the other day, attended by Dr. H. and the town's *élite*, and we take this as sufficient foundation for the rumor.

We noticed, some time ago, that the Trustees of the Edward Little Institute had voted \$10,000 toward the endowment of a professorship in Bowdoin College. It would be a good thing if some of the old Academies in the State would go and do likewise,—good for themselves, because the High School system is undermining all their former greatness, and especially good for Bowdoin and the State at large.

Now that the Senior class have passed through so much tribulation to obtain even the prospect of a class-day, why not make that occasion a season worthy to be remembered? We might have a "dance on the green," you know, as they do at Harvard. Waltzing in the moonlight—we have no doubt the moon would be accommodating enough to be present—under trees hung with Chinese lanterns, would be remarkably fine! Then we must decorate the church for Commencement Day, throw open our rooms in the most hospitable manner, and make ourselves and friends generally cheerful.

The 26th Annual Convention of the Theta Delta Chi Fraternity, was held at the Astor House, New York, on February 18th and 19th. E. S. Hobbs was the delegate from the Bowdoin Chapter.

'74 CLASS OFFICERS.

R. A. Gray.....	<i>Marshal.</i>	San Francisco, Cal.
T. C. Simpson.....	<i>President.</i>	Newburyport, Mass.
D. O. S. Lowell.....	<i>Chaplain.</i>	Denmark.
C. M. Ferguson.....	<i>Orator.</i>	E. Dixmont.
F. W. Hawthorne.....	<i>Poet.</i>	Bath.
W. T. Goodale.....	<i>Chronicler.</i>	Saco.
A. H. Powers.....	<i>Prophet.</i>	Pittsfield.
A. L. Perry.....	<i>Odist.</i>	Gardiner.
S. V. Cole.....	<i>Parting Address.</i>	Brunswick.
C. J. Palmer.....	<i>Class Day Committee.</i>	Portland.
C. H. Hunter.....		Pittsfield.
C. E. Smith.....		Monmouth.
	<i>Music Committee.</i>	
Not yet elected.		

 LOCAL.

Bowdoin is to have a Class Day.

The Medical Term commenced Feb. 19th.

The *Prindles* have gone into the Orange business. "Spittoon cleaning" was not a success financially.

The Assistant Treasurer would be glad to have all term bills settled up as soon as possible. Please "call at the Captain's office and settle."

Two of the Brunswick "Revs" regularly attend Dr. Hopkins's recitation. A short time since four or five from Portland were present. They have not been called up as yet.

On Tuesday, February 17th, a College Meeting was held in the chapel, for the purpose of choosing delegates to the Inter-Collegiate Literary Convention held in Hartford, February 19th. A. G. Bradstreet and H. G.

White were elected delegates to represent Bowdoin.

A few days since the Juniors were in a high state of merriment, just previous to a German recitation. They were all singing "Whiskey clear," or something equally good, when Prof. *Yon* walked in. "That's right, gentlemen," he exclaimed, "sing on! Swans always sing before they *die*."

The latest method of calling a person out from recitation: Some one sitting near the door, taps on his chair or on the wall, and immediately starts for the door, as if in response to a knock there. In a moment he returns and whispers to his friend, who coolly takes up his hat and walks out.

The Staff Officers of the Bowdoin Cadets have received invitations to the Complimentary Reception to Gov. Dingley, to be given in City Hall, Portland, Feb. 26th. It is tendered by the First Regiment Me. Vol. Militia, under the auspices of the Portland Light Infantry. The invitations are very handsomely gotten up.

 THE TELEGRAPH CO.

Actuated by a desire to make our "college world" as much like the one outside as possible, a few enterprising spirits have established electric communication between the North End of Winthrop Hall and the South End of Appleton, with various intermediate stations. At present there are two rival lines, although there are rumored attempts at consolidation. It is also said that when the neophytes become accustomed to wire-pulling, to such a degree that the reverberations upon the tympanum can be interpreted without difficulty, the line will be extended to the depot, thus enabling us to receive train reports in our rooms. The wires are of copper, with rubber insulators, and the sounders are elegant little ornaments manufactured by C. Williams & Co., Boston.

Their power is eight ohms (whatever that may be).

The telegraph furnishes abundant chance for scientific experiment, proving among other things that "as quick as thought" does not mean "as quick as lightning," for it takes the receivers, on an average, three-quarters of a minute to think up a letter. They are also liable to get mixed in repetitions and re-repetitions, and close without an idea of what they started with, and visit each other personally to come to an understanding. We heard a conversation a few days since somewhat like the following:—

1st Operator (calling)—P P 6P 6e 6P—C C.

2d Operator—I I 6 P P.

1st Op.—H-a-v

2d Op.—R R R R *

1st Op.—H-a-v-e

2d Op.—W-r-i-t-e s-l-o-w.

1st Op.—R R R R.

2d Op.—S-l-o-w.

1st Op.—H-a-v-e—y—o

2d Op.—G A † H-a-v-e

1st Op.—R R R.

Which he probably did, for he practiced the *norma aurea*, and besides, believed with us that patience and perseverance accomplish all things.

DOT-DASH DOT-DOT.

* Repeat. † Go ahead.

PAIN AND PLEASURE.

A Thought lay like a flower upon mine heart,
And drew around it other thoughts like bees
For multitude and thirst of sweetnesses—
Whereat rejoicing, I desired the art
Of the Greek whistler, who to wharf and mart
Could lure those insect-swarms from orange-trees,
That I might hive with me such thoughts, and please
My soul so, always. Foolish counterpart
Of a weak man's vain wishes! While I spoke
The thought I called a flower, grew nettle-rough—
The thoughts called bees, stung me to festering.
Oh, entertain (cried Reason, as she woke,
Your best and gladdest thoughts but long enough,
And they will all prove sad enough to sting.

—Selected.

EDITORS' TABLE.

Although, as the *Cornell Era* surmises, we do consider home matters of paramount importance, we still take an interest in the coming tournament which will become so soon a home matter in the way of raising funds to send a crew. Our boating editor, we understand, will favor Saratoga and "back up" our delegates to the convention, although, for some reason or other, he has not before made public his opinion, and although said delegates were undoubtedly "dazzled" into voting as they did. [See *Magenta*, Vol. I., No. 10. It is really wonderful what an idea those Harvard boys have of the elements that constitute them, as compared with the elements that constitute the undergraduates of any other college.]

The *Chi Phi Quarterly* is a new comer in the field of college journalism. It is published by the secret order of Chi Phi, and conducted by one editor with associate editors from each Chapter of the Fraternity. The January number (Vol. 1., No. I.) makes quite a pretentious appearance, although its editorial department is almost wholly devoted to the conventions, banquets, etc., of the Chi Phi Society—subjects in which outsiders take comparatively little interest. The literary department is well filled with essays, critiques, poems, etc. A new feature in it as a college publication is its "Fraternity Department." This chronicles all items of interest from the different Fraternities in the country. Kappa Alpha, we learn, is the oldest college society, having been established in 1823.

The *College Herald*, speaking of the ridiculous use to which Americans sometimes put the much abused word "professor," says:—

"Perhaps some future Horace or Juvenal may satirize this abuse as among our most contemptible faults. Every man possessing a smattering of learning sufficient to enable him to teach a country school, seems to think he has a right to dub himself a "Professor." In most cases it is an attempt to

secure respect for the man through the title, which cannot be secured through ability.

"One of the best indications of a quack, in medicine, is the pertinacity with which he sticks a "Prof." before his name; it is equalled only by the fondness of every Congressman, of ambiguous character, for an "Hon."

The *Southern Collegian* has been received, looked over, and found to be at its old tricks. The present number deals the *coup de grace* to any thing more that may be said against its taste, by flinging in our faces the *de gustibus non disputandum* argument. Devotes half a column to a gentle curse on the ORIENT — thinks our comparison of the *Collegian* to Don Quixote is happy, for, verily, it found a wind-mill when it came in contact with the BOWDOIN ORIENT. Altogether, the present number is less foul in slang than its predecessor. Look out now, wind-mill, for the next gale that sweeps from the South!

The *Nassau Lit.*, for February, is an interesting number. The editorial department contains well written articles on "The College Student and the Professors," "College Poetry," "College Music," and "Reform in Classical Education." The last article advances the sensible idea of having a classical museum to be used in connection with the study of classical authors.

If for no other reason, we like the *Advocate* because its articles are brief and to the point.

The *Bates Student* begins the new year with a new corps of editors; consequently we should be lenient in criticising the January number.

The *College Olio* thinks of adorning its front page with a woodcut of the college buildings, and the seals of the secret societies. We hardly think it would improve your looks, friend *Olio*.

An Amherst Alumnus writes a Senior: "What utter and extreme idioecy your class have displayed." He refers, we presume, to the difficulty which the class had in agreeing

upon class officers, and the consequent vote to have no class day; for the student pathetically adds,

"Would the Lord the giftie gie us
To see oursel's as others see us."

The *Trinity Tablet* looks somewhat improved as it enters its seventh volume.

The *Asbury Review* is welcomed to a place in our exchange list.

We have also at hand the *Yale Courant*, *Williams Vidette*, *Chronicle*, *Magenta*, *Olivet Olio*, *College Mercury*, *Western Collegian*, *Madisonensis*, *University Herald*, *University Record*, *College Sibyl*.

ALUMNI NOTES.

[We earnestly request contributions for this department from the Alumni and friends of the College.]

'52.—We clip the following from the *New York Stockholder*:—

"Among the valuable lives exposed in the collision between the Sound steamers, Newport and Metis, last Friday night, was that of General Chamberlain, President of Bowdoin College, and formerly Governor of the State of Maine. He was returning home after attending the annual meeting of the Bowdoin Alumni, in this city. The General is a young man, in view of the high honors which have come to him, having graduated (at Bowdoin) in 1852, but he was old enough to command the division of our army which surrounding the remnant of the defiant confederacy still battling under the gallant Lee, forced the surrender of the Appomattox."

'60.—David Hale recently died at Bridgton, Me. After a short academic course of preparation, he entered Bowdoin College in 1856, and, working his way with energy and success, he graduated in 1860. He commenced the study of law in the office of Gen. Samuel Fessenden of Portland, and afterward continued his studies with H. P. Deane, Esq., of the same city. In 1862 he was admitted to the bar, and commenced the practice of law in his native town.

'63.—George M. Pease recently died at Bridgton, Me. We learn the few particulars below from the *News*:—

He prepared for college at the North Bridgton Academy, of which institution he was at one time an assistant teacher. He graduated at Bowdoin in 1863, and studied medicine with his father, then practicing in this village. Previous to receiving his diploma, he enlisted in Twitchell's Battery, and after returning from the war and completing his college course, he commenced the practice of his chosen profession at Saccarappa, afterwards at Bridgton and at Harrison. A year or more ago he received a commission as Assistant Surgeon, U. S. A., and was stationed at Cheyenne Agency, Dakota, and afterwards at Fort Snelling, Minn. Here he contracted a disease known as *laryngitis*, which, becoming chronic, terminated in consumption.

'68.—George M. Bodge has been elected Principal of Westbrook Seminary.

The annual dinner of the Boston Association of Bowdoin College Alumni was held at the Parker House last week. There were about fifty gentlemen present, and the occasion was one of the most pleasant that has been enjoyed by the alumni in Boston. The college was represented by President Chamberlain and Professor Packard, and there were two delegates from the Portland Association. Previous to entering the dining parlors, the company met for the choice of officers, and elected the old board, which is constituted as follows:—

President, John C. Dodge; Vice-President, Charles M. Cumston; Secretary Daniel C. Linscott; Executive Committee, John C. Dodge, the Rev. E. B. Webb, Cyrus Woodman, T. S. Harlow, the Rev. George Gannett, James R. Osgood, and Lorenzo Marrett.

Professor Carmichael was elected honorary member.

The doors were then thrown open and the seats at the table were assigned. The Rev. Dr. Webb invoked the blessing. The dinner was abundant and well served, and was evidently enjoyed.

At a quarter of nine o'clock the president called the company to order, and after a few pleasant introductory remarks, congratulated the members of the association on the fact that they had reached the sixth year of their organization. The object for which they had formed themselves together was being rapidly accomplished in the awakening of a deep interest in the college, especially among its alumni and friends. He proposed as a sentiment "Alma Mater."

To this President Chamberlain responded. He first returned the heartfelt acknowledgments of the college for the obligations she was under to the association. It was wakening up such an interest in the college as had never been awakened before. Following the steps of the Boston alumni others had caught the spirit. In New York they had caught the ring of the key-note and were acting up to it. The college felt it also, and her heart beat back responsive. She gained new strength and hope for the future. He felt full of encouragement to think that the college was to be put upon a firm and sure basis, so that she could hold her own. He closed by returning most hearty thanks for the courtesies extended to the institution, and to assure the association that its spirit would live and grow and bring forth fruit a hundred-fold.

Professor Packard said that he was in New York last week, and he hardly felt at home there. But in Boston and Massachusetts he felt differently. It was by the legislature of this State that the college was fostered, and from which it received its name. The first teachers were Massachusetts men, with one exception, and the books and methods of instruction were copied after Harvard. He thought, however, that the college had fully repaid the State by sending back such men as Rufus Anderson, Longfellow, Hawthorne and Chandler. He saw, also, brother Osgood at the table, who probably had more to do with books than any other alumnus. [Laughter.]

He thought the life of the college was never more vigorous. It was said she was in the ruts, but he, in his long acquaintance, had never observed it. She furnished good instruction through able professors, and as evidence he called attention to the fact that one of them had been called to Princeton and another to Cambridge. The college had from the first been forced to struggle for assistance. He learned to love her when there were but two brick buildings and the old wooden chapel, when the grounds were a mere desert without one shade tree. Was it strange, then, that now, as he viewed its great progress, and especially when he called to mind the faces which, during many years, had gone in and out before him, and the dear associations, he loved her as he did his life? [Applause.]

We cut the following from the *Savannah News* of Nov. 26 — Alas, poor Noel!

A REFRESHING AFFAIR.—GODFREY NOEL GOWER ON THE PRANCE.

We visited the Masonic Temple last evening for the purpose of hearing the celebrated graduate of innumerable colleges and universities, Godfrey Noel Gower, distinguish himself in the dramatic reading line. The very modest circular which the distinguished elocutionist put out, alluding gracefully to himself as a "host, in fact a perfect team," led us to harbor the hope that we should be treated to a very *recherché* literary entertainment, and a reporter of the *News* was therefore deputized to attend the "*Séance Déclamatoire*," and advise the readers of the *News* of what transpired. Upon entering the splendid hall of the Masonic Temple, the reporter was somewhat awed by witnessing the immense audience composed of fifteen or more nervous citizens, with here and there a representative of the fair sex, but being accustomed to surprises, he meekly tendered an "open sesame" to the colored doorkeeper, and rambled to the nearest chair.

The distinguished reader had just seized hold of "Seven Ages" by Shakspeare, which he rendered in such a thrilling manner as to start the perspiration from every pore of the reporter's body, and caused him to sigh for "the days that were past." He closed his weary eyes for a moment and imagined that he had suddenly been transported to an institution in Milledgeville, when he opened them, and discovered the modest Gower eapering over the stage, with distended eye balls, wildly gesticulating, and ever and anon running his bony fingers through his auburn locks. Finally the "Seven Ages" were passed through, and with a sigh of relief the

reporter settled himself to hear the "Yarn of the Nancy Bell." If the Seven Ages disturbed his equilibrium, it was nothing to that fearful "yarn"; the terrible details, frightfully delivered, sent a cold chill over him, and revived the wish in his trembling heart that he "were a boy again," shooting marbles, and not the reporter of a daily paper, listening to a "perfect team." But such must be borne, and knowing that the morrow was Thanksgiving Day, he bore it. Next followed the "Raven," and it is really a wonder that the outraged spirit of the brilliant Poe did not appear upon the scene, and command the prancing Gower "nevermore" to attempt that task.

The fifteen members of the audience cast weary glances at one another, and there was a look upon the faces of the ladies that plainly spoke their desire to reach the pleasures of "home, sweet home," soon as possible. "Jack Horner," new rhymes strung on an old tune, was very good, and the modest Gower in some measure, by the introduction of this piece, calmed the excited audience of fifteen, although one or two frantic eapers occasioned a little restlessness. "The Ride from Ghent to Aix" was perfectly fearful, and though, as a general thing, the Reporter is partial to rides, he trusts fortune may preserve him from taking another with the eminent Gower.

"Singing for the Million" concluded this brilliant *séance*, and as the distinguished elocutionist pranced off the stage through the private door, the audience of fifteen, hesitating whether to weep or laugh, eapered off nimbly, and blessed their stars the *séance* was ended.

G. N. G., equally felicitous, snatched up his valise, it is understood, and entered for the Charleston depot, and thus fades from our vision the most brilliant literary luminary of the period.

GLEANINGS.

A high-stand Alumnus preached three sermons in the country, to a congregation of seven old maids, on infant baptism.

According to the latest decision of the Faculty, no student is permitted to go on with his class, who has any condition on his hands. A particular few find fault with this, but the principle seems to be a good one.—*Vidette*.

Scene—Senior breakfast table, Christmas morning. New Comer—"Mr. C., what did you get last night for Christmas?" Mr. C. (gruffly)—"Got a good sleep." N. C.—"Mr. T., what did you get this morning?" Mr. T.—"Got up." N. C.—"Mr. S., what did you get in your stocking?" Mr. S.—"Got my foot in it." *Mordent omnes. Novicius quiescit.*
—*Yale Courant*.

The Seniors are remarkably interested in Geology. The other day the professor called them up five pages beyond the extent of their lesson; yet, strange to say, no one objected to such a procedure, neither did any one fail to recite. What can be the morals of such a class?—*Amherst Student*.

A Senior, stuffing for examinations, has developed the ethics of Sunday work in a way to render further elucidation unnecessary. He reasons that if the Lord justifies a man for trying to help the ass from the pit on the Sabbath day, much more would he justify the ass for trying to get out himself.—*Chronicle*.

Who started that story, about the poor student who has had no fire in his room this term? They say he has never had a quilt on his bed, but wraps his ears about him and lies down to pleasant dreams. He never had a broom until he froze his ears, and even now has no coal-hod or ash-pan.—*Madisonensis*.

It was one of our treacherous, slippery days that a gallant, foppish law student was smoothly sailing along under double-reefed shirt-front, when he caught sight of a pretty little craft of his acquaintance, coming down on his port quarter. The law prepared to salute the fragile bark, who, by the way, was bearing down upon him with a vast spread of sail. Just as he was in the act of saluting he missed stays, and in a moment more he was on his beam ends; his spars flew out and caught in the schooner's shrouds. Both came to and prepared to repel boarders, but after a short parley, both were seen bearing away to the leeward, wing and wing.—*Chronicle*.

SANDWICH ISLANDS, Dec. 20th, 1873.
Dear Editors of *The Advocate* :—

I send the following, hoping that it may be printed if it is not considered disrespectful to the memory of Atom. At a concert held here several evenings ago, on noticing among the musicians, just before they began to play, a flute-player, who bore a striking resemblance to General Grant, and who was sitting pensive looking in the background, I remarked that he was probably thinking of finance and paper currency. "Yes," replied my more specific friend, "he is going to inflate." This was regarded an excellent joke here. I hope it may not seem a barbarous one to my refined Eastern friends. Yours, &c., A SUBSCRIBER.

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Bowdoin Orient.

VOL. III.

BRUNSWICK, MAINE, MARCH 11, 1874.

No. 16.

INTER-COLLEGIATE LITERARY CONTESTS.

The public interest in the inter-collegiate regattas of the past few years, is doubtless the occasion, in no small degree, of the rise of this new project. This, at least, is certain: that many sincere champions of intellectual culture have risen up to protest against the absorbing interest shown in these annual exhibitions of muscle and wind, and the consequent neglect of the higher purposes for which colleges exist. Accordingly, it is proposed to establish a similar order of contests upon an intellectual rather than a physical basis, in order to correct the evils apprehended from the regattas, and to arouse a corresponding enthusiasm over intellectual attainment and superiority. From the purpose, therefore, which underlies this plan, no intelligent man can withhold his sympathy. But the importance of the end which is sought demands a careful consideration of the proposed means, and opens a subject the full discussion of which would require much time and space. It is intended in this article, however, to refer briefly to but one phase of the subject, but a phase which must be regarded as most important.

Nothing, therefore, will be said at present concerning the likelihood of success in the attempt to stimulate intellectual activity and culture by the same methods that seem so potent in the sphere of physical exercises; nothing concerning the probability of securing satisfactory decisions in contests, the nature of which precludes visible boundaries and sensible effects; nothing concerning the kind and degree of interest which may reasonably be expected from the public in the progress and

results of such contests. For the present, it may be granted, in respect of all these points, that the promoters of this plan have no serious occasion for misgivings. But the chief question is still untouched. Is this scheme, granting that it may be entirely successful as a trial or contest, really in the interest of intellectual culture and true education?

Doubtless it will be admitted that in forming the intellectual, as in forming the moral, character, great care must be exercised in presenting the proper motives and in assigning the true ends of conduct. It is a questionable proceeding to train a child to honesty upon the maxim that "Honesty is the best policy." However important that truth may be, it does not furnish a good motive. An honesty built upon that foundation would be neither the purest nor the most trustworthy. If "policy" be made its criterion and justification, it is not difficult to conceive of circumstances which would prove a trial too severe for its survival. Indeed, it may be said that, in moral and intellectual culture alike, an unworthy or insufficient motive is often directly opposed to true success. The man who built his house upon the sand had better not have built at all.

Now is the principle of competition a good one to embrace in our schemes for stimulating and developing the intellectual character and culture of our colleges and of the country? Does it furnish a good motive? Is it in accord with the true aim of intellectual pursuits? These questions should be fairly and fully considered, although they can be scarcely more than suggested in this place. As regards the true aim of mental culture, Lord Bacon, in the "Advancement of Learning," writes as

follows: "But the greatest error is the mistaking or misplacing of the last or farthest end of knowledge;—for men have entered into a desire of learning and knowledge, sometimes upon a natural curiosity and inquisitive appetite; sometimes for ornament and reputation; and sometimes to enable them to victory of wit and contradiction; and most times for lucre and profession;—and seldom sincerely to give a true account of these gifts of reason to the benefit and use of men; as if there were sought in knowledge a tower of state for a proud mind to raise itself upon, or a fort or commanding ground for strife and contention; or a shop for profit or sale—and not a rich storehouse for the glory of the Creator, and the relief of men's estate."

Few, probably, would dissent from the position so justly taken, and it would seem as if the very statement of the case is sufficient evidence that the stimulus of competition does not lead to the true end of intellectual culture. It is scarcely reasonable to employ, as a stimulus, a principle which is inconsistent with the end at which we aim. The incentive and the object must be in harmony with each other. Methods and results will inevitably correspond in character. "Men do not gather grapes of thorns." The late Lord Lytton, writing upon this general subject, says: "If the cause be holy, do not weigh it in the scales of the market; if its objects be peaceful, do not seek to arm it with the weapons of strife." Now there is nothing in common between strife and the pursuit of learning, except when conflict is necessary in the interest of truth. The mission of Wisdom is too high to be occupied with contention that has no worthier object than a victor's crown, and they who would participate in that mission ought not to be much engaged in petty contests for championship.

To all this it will be objected that the principle of competition has already been recognized and adopted in the conduct of col-

leges, and is thought to subserve a useful purpose. But the statement may be confidently made that most thoughtful men regard the system of marks and prizes as a necessary evil. Whether or not it is *necessary*, need not here be considered, as the object of this article is neither to arraign nor to defend the marking system. The question is as to the wisdom of enlarging the influence and operation of a principle which, to say the least, is of doubtful propriety.

In regard to this question, attention is called, in closing, to the remarks of Prof. Seelye, of the University of Cambridge, the author of "Eccle Homo." In deprecating the prominence and influence of the system of examinations at the English Universities, he says:—

"Surely nothing is more important at a University than to keep up the dignity of learning. Nothing surely is more indispensable than an intellectual tone, a sense of the value of knowledge, a respect for ideas and for culture, a scholarly and scientific enthusiasm, or what Wordsworth calls a strong book-mindedness. Now the spirit of competition, when too far indulged, is distinctly antagonistic to all this. In the case of boys, I suppose it must be called in, because boys have not yet felt the higher motive to study. But it vulgarizes a mind capable of this higher motive, to apply to it the lower motive in overwhelming force. Students at the University are no longer boys. They differ from boys principally in this, that they are old enough to form an opinion of the value of their studies. . . . All the influences of the place and of the teachers' should lead the student to form a high conception of success in life. They should accustom him to despise mere getting on and surpassing rivals, in comparison with internal progress in enlightenment, and they should teach him to desire slow and permanent results rather than immediate and glittering ones. Now I say that intense competition vulgarizes, because, instead of having this tendency, it has a tendency precisely contrary. Instead of enlarging the range of the student's anticipations it narrows them.

"There are some who think that the principle of competition should not be introduced into education at all, and that there are better ways of teach-

ing industry even to children. This may be an extreme view; but I am sure that competition is a dangerous principle, and one the working of which ought to be most jealously watched. It becomes more dangerous the older the pupil is, and therefore it is most dangerous in Universities."

THE FOUR YEARS' FIGHT ON OUR CAMPUS MARTIUS.

EDS. ORIENT, — A friend of mine failing to prepare his lesson the other day, took what is commonly called a "dead" at recitation. The Professor, so it happened, required him to "make up." On returning from this second ordeal he said he had just passed a *post-mortem* examination, and handed me the following, which I suppose there is no impropriety in calling a "posthumous" production. As such it is less liable to criticism, while I may be allowed to add a few notes to elucidate some of the points.

I.

[In which he sentimentalizes.]

The pines toss their old heads in strange nrest;
The stars of heaven are glittering all in tune;
Against the sky's blue curtain hard is pressed
The cold white shoulder of the lonely moon.
A silver shawl of sunlight o'er her thrown —
She lost a gold one in the sea, poor thing!
And through the mazes of yon branching trees
She rose just like a bird with silver wing.

[In which he suddenly recovers himself.]

But on the moon I must not waste my art;
Though she is lovely, sitting with her stars,
My theme, less "innate," is quite as good:
I sing of arms and horrid things of Mars,
Of these brave youths who suffered much while they
Might bear their gods from schools preparatory
To college walls, the Latium of their hopes —
And suffered much in deeds of college glory.

[On gaining admittance.]

"Fall in!" the voice went through the land;
And bended bow," for aught I know, were sent;
At least, some fell while trying to fall in,
And then, if beaux, they went home sadly bent.
But we whose stomachs were of sterner stuff,
And could suck nuture from Greek roots at sight, —
Whose bones were marrowed with a Latin fire, —
Us they bid stay and arm us for the fight.

[In which His Sulphuric Majesty first appears.]

How we did fight! Some were im-pail-ed at once;
Some met the very devil; without fail
'Twas he, for he had horns and that was night;
The day, we thought, would sure reveal a tail (tale).
For O "we were a gallant company,"
As Byron bath it; "sailing" where we could,
And where we couldn't, "riding." Ah! methinks
Such days will never be again, nor should.

[On the use of certain domestic animals often found in camp.]

Thy book, it was thy chief and stable friend:
If not thy friend, it was thy *stable* though:
Who has not seen the long ears sticking out
And heard the neighing of the pony O!
On other fields cold "brazen lips" do kiss
Whole armies into sleep with their rude breath;
Here "brazen lips" (we call it *check* for short)
Sometimes save men, ignoble men, from "death."

[On a time.]

A Maid * we burned and buried on a time —
Peace to her ashes! buried in the dark;
(I know not if her name might Joan be,
But seems to me 'twas very much like *Arc*.)
For O "we were a gallant company,"
As Byron bath it; sailing where we could,
And when we couldn't, "riding." Ah! methinks
Such days will never be again, nor should.

[In which the strife ends and the tale thereof.]

Ye that have heard the "iron heel" of war
Stamp loudly on the earth with fearful sound;
Ye that have seen the conqueror's flaming car
Roll in at sunset from the smoky bound
Of a great battle, while his legions strive
To cram their lungs into his willing ear,
And in his eye the sight of banners torn, —
Ye need not listen more; small news is here.

Here come the "infantry" † a noble throng, —
They that have foot-sore trod the marches all, —
Chiefest and first; a handful of brave men,
Or less than that, save that the hand be small.
They come in slowly for the last "parade";
And lo! a gonfalon all lettered o'er
Plants in their faces from the western sky
The written words, "Such days shall be no more."

Now come the "cavalry" on prancing steeds,
A happy crowd; there's splendor in their eye;
And all their bags are posted on the side
With "My horse for a kingdom! who will buy?"
"Liddell and Scott" is saddle unto one,
Unto another, "Andrews"; while the lore

Of Aristotle helmets six. But ah!
All catch the words, "Such days shall be no more."

(Let medics not think they're included here;
They come to get their "sheepskins" true 'tis said;
Not knowing they might have them at half cost
Would they but flay themselves and not the dead.);
So here we stand upon our last parade,
Till "break ranks" runs forever down the line;
When banners will be folded all away —
And then to thy lot, brother, I to mine.

For so King Arthur's Table was dissolved.
As to the sea old Androscoggin winds,
We too shall plunge out and be quickly lost
"Among new men, strange faces, other minds."
Forgive my rhymes, though they be crude and strange,
Get but my meaning and I do not fail;
There's little time, when "moving in the tents,"
For work fair, smooth, and finished to a nail.

D.

* Miss Lytics, a precocious mathematician, whose fate was similar to that of the French heroine. A warning to those who seek after a sine.

† Presumably those who had not money enough to buy a "horse," nor cheek enough to borrow.

‡ The author was going to take exceptions, but the Muse halted and made such terrible faces that he concluded she didn't approve of any change. Her aversion to the *practical*, and consequently to those who study for it, is somewhat noted.

SYC

IMITATION IN LITERATURE.

In looking over a somewhat antiquated law report, not long since, we were much interested by the report of a very learned, very abstruse, and very lengthy discussion of the rights of literary property. The discussion took a philosophic turn, and the disputants argued and wrangled in a manner that would have done credit to metaphysicians, and which, had they been philosophers instead of lawyers, would have immortalized their dispute.

The question which they were exercised upon was whether the style and ideas of an author are tangible things, or whether they can be property. How, argued they, can they be property, since it is obviously not possible for possession to be taken, or any act of occupancy made, on mere ideas?

Nothing, said they, can be property unless it have bodily substance; the air and the light, to which they likened an author's ideas, are common to all. They also compared the ideas of an author, while he retained them in his own possession, to birds in a cage; so long as he chooses to keep them, none but he has a right to let them fly; but the moment he frees them he loses all claim to them, and it can be no violation of rights for any one to appropriate them. Strangely as this reasoning may sound, is there not after all some truth in it? Are not the greater portion of the ideas of the literary world common property? Have not the birds been all caged; and the greater part of them so many times that it would be difficult or impossible to tell who let them fly first? Of the multitude of books which are continually issuing from the press, how many contain an original idea, make known a new truth, or in any way enlarge the domain of knowledge? Not one in a thousand. For every original thinker there are multitudes of imitators. The popular writers are not those who put forth new ideas, but rather those who are skilled in adapting and expressing the thoughts of other men.

Original ideas are apt to be regarded with suspicion at first. It has certainly been the fortune of very many of those original works which have left their impress on all literature, not to be appreciated until they had ceased to be new. A large portion of the books of our time are simple commentaries upon other books, the sole aim of the author being, not to tell us anything new, but to set forth the old in some new light. The highest literary ability is employed in criticising books already written, in writing commentaries on them, or presenting them in some new form. How many has the single collection of Shakespeare's plays thus employed. We have still glossaries, commentaries, criticisms, and reviews of Shakespeare's works as if they had been written only yesterday. Nor is this all; in reading

a book, how often do we come upon a borrowed thought, a familiar phrase, or an appropriated sentiment.

If authors could secure a copyright only in what was strictly their own, if all borrowed ideas were excluded, the number of books entitled to copyright would be vastly diminished.

A SONNET.

After long years of wandering I came
 Once more to the cathedral—but 'twas night.
 Deep night, save by the altar one dim light
 Beat back the darkness with its flickering flame.
 The solemn place! I knew it was the same,
 But somehow I did strive with my vain sight
 To make the new seem old, the wrong seem right,
 And of things I saw not tried to call the name.
 Oh, Memory! like yon candle flame thou art
 To beat the darkness back a little way;
 And this cathedral is but my own heart
 Adown whose solemn aisles my thoughts will stray
 With forms unseen, but loved. I wait apart
 To see them all at breaking of the day.

T.

From boyhood we ever regarded ourselves as original thinkers. Now, by "original" we do not mean brilliant—simply peculiar, that's all. Sometimes, indeed, we imagined we were on the track of a valuable idea, though it always managed to elude us. But that didn't discourage us. We expected that; but we believed that when we had further explored the intricacies of thought we should overtake those phantoms, bring hidden mysteries to light, and make some important announcements to the world. In short, we dreamed of literary fame. To this end we treasured up scores of mental images, to be depicted in the dim hereafter, when we should have attained the happy faculty of perspicuity in writing. Ah, those were halcyon days! when we contemplated our future greatness in secret. But stern Reality came stalking by and overturned

our beautiful Ideal, and it lies shattered at our feet.

It happened in this wise. While waiting for a reasonable time to make our *début*, we took a pleasure trip through the field of imaginative literature. A "pleasure trip" did we say? Yes; begun with pleasure but ended with pain. For in that vast area what did we find? Not a ghost of an idea that ever occurred to us but we found there incarnate, in full dress. No idiosyncrasy, that we thought peculiarly our own, but it had been the distinguishing (not distinguished) characteristic of somebody else. No individual feeling but was common to half a dozen others. So perished our youthful imaginations. For if we should ever have an idea worth mentioning we feel sure we should find it somewhere all written out beforehand, and, for our pains, we should get contempt for stealing pictures really the products of our own mind, and ridicule for altering the perspective, if they were not *fac-similes* of the presumed original.

So we find that all our proposed thunder has been stolen beforehand, and we are naturally somewhat electrified at the discovery. It is useless to have vain desires, but we can't help wishing we had been the first man, for then we might have obtained some credit for the *bona fide* creations of our own brain; but now our cause is hopeless. We have abandoned the field of literature, and given up our long cherished idea of adding anything to the world of imagination; for we find that "the thing that hath been it is that which shall be; and that which is done is that which shall be done; and there is no new thing under the sun."

Probably we shall be accused of plagiarism in writing even this article, but it matters little to us. If not, we shall conclude that we have uttered the only original idea that we could possibly conceive, while the accusation would but prove the truth of our argument.

SINESPE.

BOWDOIN ORIENT.

PUBLISHED EVERY ALTERNATE WEDNESDAY DURING
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BOWDOIN COLLEGE,

BY THE CLASS OF 1874.

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EDITORIAL NOTES.

Lamson of Portland, is to be engaged as
photographer to the Senior Class.

The long sermons we sometimes hear, remind us of what an English jurist said when asked how long a sermon ought to be: "Twenty minutes," he replied, "with a lean to the side of mercy."

Our readers have doubtless received, by this time, the sad intelligence that Rev. Dr.

Balkam of Lewiston, was killed by a fall from his horse. He was Professor of Logic and Mental Philosophy in Bates College, and his loss will be severely felt.

The new generation of Bowdoin students excel in "cheek," whatever may be said of their other accomplishments. A Freshman recently entered an assembly composed of members of the Senior class, and being informed, on inquiry, that the meeting was a class affair, coolly seated himself, and appeared mightily interested in the proceedings. As he did not seem to take any hints that were thrown out, the House immediately resolved itself into a Committee of the Whole for the purpose of ejecting the offender. Resistance was now in order, and yet, the last we saw of the Freshman he was moving away in the care of six stout Seniors, his body in a perpendicular to the plane of the door.

To show that our opinion on a certain matter is not alone, we quote the following from the *Volante*, the well edited paper of Chicago University: —

"*À propos* of the last sentence of the above, we notice that, consequent upon the BOWDOIN ORIENT having remarked that 'we claim to be men, and claim our right to be treated as men,' an outside editor undertakes to refute this preposterous idea, by showing that the same ORIENT contains accounts of 'Bibles being stolen from chapel, the oiling of blackboards, the ducking of Freshmen with slop,' &c. The ORIENT, however, very sensibly shows the writer what a donkey he is, by calling his attention to the fact that in a college of several hundred students it is not fair to attribute to all a character belonging only to half a dozen. The students as a body may be men even though there are among them a half dozen *dead beats*."

It was long ago apparent that some limit should be placed to the indiscriminate conferring of post-graduate degrees, in which nearly all colleges so recklessly indulge. At the present time A.M. and Ph.D. are almost

meaningless, unless the individual worth of the bearer is known, and D.D. and LL.D. sometimes have but little signification.

Regular courses leading to these degrees, and rigid examinations at their close, are the remedies proposed by some. But this is a cumbrous method and cannot be applied to all cases, perhaps to but few, and, of course, not at all to the higher degrees.

We would like to see either more wisdom by college authorities in this matter, or some uniform regulation under which the conferring of all degrees may be judiciously determined.

Amherst still remains firm in her determination not to row at Saratoga, and evidently there is no prospect of her yielding at all.

Whatever may be said of her position at the Convention, or the strength of the reasons which influenced her action there, there can be little doubt, we think, of the unreasonableness of her present attitude.

That the question of the removal of the course to Saratoga was a debatable one; that there were strong reasons on moral and other grounds against the change, no one will deny. But it was only a matter of theory after all, a question of judgment as to probability. If any great moral principle were concerned, none could withhold their admiration for this determined attitude in the face of such unbroken opposition.

But while it is a mere balancing of opposite probabilities, a question of untried theories, it would be much more dignified, and fully as honorable, for Amherst to fall in with the decision of the majority, and wait for practical experience to prove that her judgment was better than that of nearly all the other colleges combined.

The Inter-Collegiate Literary Convention certainly made as wise and auspicious a beginning as could reasonably be expected. The number of the delegates, and the earnestness

they manifested, seem to justify the belief that the enterprise is to meet with the success it deserves.

It is to be hoped that Harvard and Yale will not hold themselves aloof permanently. It may be that they are somewhat jealous of the leadership of colleges younger and less important.

The rules adopted are, undoubtedly, in the main, wise; time will suggest additions and modifications. We see no reason why in the competition in essay-writing an award should be made to each subject assigned. In this way the least deserving competitor might, by luckily choosing the subject which all others neglected, carry off the prize to the exclusion of his less fortunate rivals.

It would, too, give a less mercenary air to the competition, if, instead of pecuniary prizes, medals or some other honorary token were offered instead. The selection of New York as the place will not be so favorable to colleges from our locality. The New York colleges predominated, however, in the convention, as they undoubtedly will in the contest. We hope Bowdoin will ratify the constitution, and be represented in both of the contests.

BOWDOIN IN 1852.

Reminiscences of Bowdoin, we presume, are always welcome to the great majority of our readers. We clip the following from the *Morning Star* of September 22, 1852:—

"BOWDOIN COLLEGE.

"We had the pleasure of attending the late Commencement at Brunswick, an occasion more than ordinary, by reason of the "half-century jubilee" of the Alumni. This, in connection with the usual Commencement exercises, brought together crowds of people; and not a little was added to the rush, by the announcement that the Hon. John P. Hale, and the Hon. Franklin Pierce, graduates of

Bowdoin, were to walk again, for a day or two, among the 'whispering pines' of their *Alma Mater*. Two beautiful flags had been thrown, side by side, across the main street of the village; the one, bearing the inscription of 'Hale and Julian,' and the other, 'Pierce and King'; and there was an anxiety on the part of some to see the two 'New Hampshire Boys' together. The friends of Hale, certainly, would not have been ashamed of their man, or of any comparisons that might have been made. But all are doomed to disappointment. Pierce was present, Hale was not. General Pierce was treated with great respect.

"There is among the students of Bowdoin a good share of Anti-Slavery sentiment. A Freedom Club has been organized, and its members, by discussions among themselves, and by correspondence with distinguished abolitionists, are not only exerting a healthful influence upon their fellow students, but are girding themselves for the great conflict of after life.

"The graduating class is small—sixteen—but several of them are stern anti-slavery. Two Free Soilers had parts, and spoke finely—May of Winthrop, and Stone of Salem, Mass. May is the son of Seth May, Esq., one of the ablest men at the Maine bar, and for a long period a faithful and tried friend of the slave. Here slavery is yet to receive a terrible blow. Anti-slavery parents are instilling the *true* principles of liberty into the minds of their children.

"The 'Commencement dinner' was eaten in a pavilion erected on the College green. Judge Shepley presided, and beside him were seated Gov. Hubbard, and other men of note. There were some five or six hundred at the table—men of all ages and professions—a large proportion hoary-headed ministers. After partaking of the rich repast, President Woods 'deaconed off' the 78th Psalm, which was sung by hundreds of voices:—

" 'Let children hear the mighty deeds
Which God performed of old,
Which in our younger years we saw,
And which our fathers told.'

"The speaking which followed was on the whole very good. Rev. John S. C. Abbott spoke of the *beauties* of Brunswick in spite of its pine trees and sand-banks. He thought it either the garden of Eden, or *ought* to have been.

"A reverend gentleman, whose name we did not get, spoke of the *neglect* which he received while a student at Brunswick. He said there had been fault on the part of the faculty in not looking more after the moral training of the students. James Bell, Esq., of Gilford, N. H., agreed with the last speaker; but thought the neglect was not *intentional*. It was too much so in all our institutions.

"Rev. Mr. Trask of Massachusetts, spoke of the future prosperity of the College—that it consisted not so much in Gothic structures and splendid buildings, as in its strict adherence to moral principle—to the 'Higher Law,' which, said Mr. T., was venerated by the founders and early friends of the College.

"The inauguration discourse of Professor Hitchcock, who takes the place of Professor Stowe, was an able performance. Mr. H. avowed himself 'more the disciple of Augustine than Pelagius; and Calvin, than Arminius;' and yet, as the teacher of a public institution, he should respect the opinions of all the members of his classes.

"We have only one wish for Bowdoin College—that God would give it increased prosperity, and make it a blessing to the church and the world."

The appointments for the Senior and Junior Exhibition, at the end of the term, are as follows: *Seniors*: Salutatory—S. V. Cole. Orations—M. W. Davis, C. H. Hunter, L. H. Kimball, D. O. S. Lowell, H. W. Philbrook, A. H. Powers, G. B. Wheeler.

LOCAL.

Spring overcoats are appearing.

The Sophs will soon sport canes.

The class picture question is still undecided.

The large invoice of "stogies" has ruined the cigar trade,

H. G. White, '74, is at home, quite ill with the rheumatic fever.

The last ORIENT revived the remembrance of the almost forgotten Noel-Hope.

The Freshmen are making up a class crew. They have material of the first quality.

The Juniors are having discussions on Free Trade and Protection, in connection with their study of Political Economy.

The Captains of Co's A, C, and D, were present at the Military Reception to Gov. Dingley, in Portland, Feb. 27th.

Prof. Carmichael is exhibiting some very interesting and successful experiments before the Seniors and the Medical Classes.

The new Medical Class is large and uncommonly promising. Among the strange faces we recognize that of J. M. Boothby, '73.

A "metaphysical subject" has been given to each member of the Senior Class, on which they are to write essays to be read before the class.

A Senior sent for some sample cigars, and received a box C.O.D. to the amount of fifty dollars. He has since given up smoking, as being rather an expensive habit.

We hear that "yaggers" have actually been snowballing Seniors on the streets. One of the urchins received an immediate punishment for his audacity, as he deserved.

The Junior Class has elected the following as editors of the ORIENT for the ensuing

year: H. G. Briggs, S. M. Carter, E. H. Hall, F. B. Osgood, F. A. Powers, G. R. Swasey, F. R. Upton.

Spittoon cleaners, candy venders, and orange dealers, are getting altogether too numerous. Nine calls from the above mentioned gentry, all in one hour, are annoying to say the least, and ensure the next comer anything but a pleasant reception.

W. T. Goodale and H. H. Emery were on to Harvard last week, and saw Notman, or his representative there, in reference to class pictures. He said they were so busy with the Harvard and Dartmouth pictures they would hardly have time to take any more. Notman will probably *not* be the man after all.

Thursday, Feb. 27th, the day set apart for prayer for colleges, was duly observed at Bowdoin. All recitations were adjourned. There was a prayer-meeting in the morning, and a service in the chapel in the forenoon, at which Dr. Hopkins preached a very fine discourse. There was also a union prayer-meeting in the evening.

Prof. White has procured some new chairs for the Cleaveland Recitation Room; also some tables, on which the Juniors are to pursue their Zoölogical studies. The room also contains a chart of the Geological Ages and Periods, very creditably executed by Orestes Pierce, '75. Hon. A. D. Lockwood, the late Treasurer of the College, has kindly given a donation to this department.

To illustrate the transmission of sound through solids Prof. C. sent a "medic" to the Dissecting Room for the purpose of striking an iron pipe which connected with the Chemical Room. The medic, somewhat confused, rushed into the Anatomical Room instead, where Prof. G. was hearing a class, and commenced thumping away on an old lead pipe, much to the consternation of the Prof. and the amusement of the class.

EDITORS' TABLE.

Judging from the *Advocate* we should say that the average Harvard student is not exactly a creature *sui generis*, but that he tries very hard to become so. When the call for the recent literary convention was received at Harvard, the editor of the *Advocate*, or some one very much like him, takes it up with a dainty touch, looks it over, and, lost in amazement to find he has not been consulted in the matter, exclaims, "I do not understand; no, certainly I do not understand." Away he flies to his telegraphic instrument, and sends the following message to Mr. Hubbell, the first signer of the call:—

"Convention call not understood. For general discussion of project, or only for colleges favoring?"

Presently he received this reply:—

"WILLIAMS, Feb. 12, 1874.

"Dear Sir,—Your despatch is just received, and in answer I would say that the design of the Convention is to set in practical operation the project proposed in the circular, and to discuss the best method for establishing the institution this year. The question of practicability, it would seem to me, is limited to the *separate Colleges*. Hoping to see Harvard represented, I am very truly yours.

"CHARLES B. HUBBELL."

Hereupon the Harvard delegates who had been elected by the same meeting which passed a resolve against the proposed contest, immediately resign; and the next *Advocate* says: "In view of the fact that the Convention is 'illiberal enough to exclude all discussion on 'the advisability of the proposed contest, we 'heartily endorse the action of the meeting. 'Such a limitation seems to us a tacit admission of the weakness of their plan.' Perhaps the *Advocate* knows the subject has been discussed for a year or more; and perhaps Harvard wanted to sit in the 'reserved seats' of the convention, where she could eye-glass what the little boys were doing, and at last swoop down upon it all with a tremendous veto. It seems the Harvard delegates were

only elected for the purpose of opposing every scheme of literary contest, for how otherwise could they be expected to vote when their college passed the resolve above alluded to? Because the convention call was not worded, "Please come and vote against our plan," the *Advocate* thinks it very "illiberal"!

The *Bates Student*, for February, comes to us draped in mourning for the death of its Senior Editor, Mr. Arthur S. Whitehouse. We sincerely sympathize with the *Student* in the loss it has sustained.

The *Chronicle* contains some remarks on the "College Sunday." We quote:—

"It is perhaps to be regretted that attendance upon divine service is not compulsory with us; for by making it voluntary we are deprived of the satisfaction of displaying our natural and inborn antagonism to all forcing processes; just as a little boy will combat all attempts to force him to do something which the next moment he will probably do of his own inclination."

The following is to the point, although by saying so we do not advocate staying away from church.

"The average young man will go to church if he can be interested, and stay away if he can not. College students are said to be the most critical of all beings, and an audience composed of them the hardest to satisfy. The occupants of our pulpits are without doubt good, sincere men, and earnest workers; but such qualifications are generally the last which a young man will consider. At any rate we do not like to think that our absenting ourselves from church service goes to prove that we have more worldliness than others, or that we lack in reverence."

The *Magenta* is always a most welcome exchange. We appreciate the candor with which it criticises the *ORIENT*, but only wish it had not selected the particular number it did, as representative of Bowdoin's interest in journalism.

Will they never be done coming? Every now and then a stranger publication from

some high school will peep its head into our box, and find its way to our table, with the request that we "please exchange." O certainly; we are very hospitable to all comers, and will entertain them as best we can. When all the high schools have settled down to a "paper basis," what next? Why, of course the nurseries will become literary, and we shall have periodicals with such names as "The Bib," "The Pinafore," "Mamma's Darling," "The Baby's Shoe," etc.

Never mind; it will not be in our day, and we welcome *The High School*, that has come all the way from Omaha, Nebraska.

We have also on our table *Old and New, Rhode Island Schoolmaster, Tripod, Yale Courant, Lafayette Monthly, Volante, Cornell Era, Pen and Plow, Amherst Student, Hamilton Literary Monthly, Williams Vidette, College Argus.*

When writing an article for the press,

Whether prose or verse, just try

To utter your thoughts in the fewest words,

And let them be crisp and dry.

And when it is finished, and you suppose

It is done exactly brown,

Just look it over again, and then

Boil it down!

For editors do not like to print

An article lazily long;

And the general reader does not care

For a couple of yards of song.

So gather your wits for the smallest space,

If you'd win the author's crown,

And every time you write, my friend,

Boil it down!

In some respects, what the class of '25 is to Bowdoin that of '29 is to Harvard. Among the names found in this latter class are those of G. T. Bigelow, Rev. W. H. Channing, Rev. James Freeman Clarke, F. B. Crowninshield, Benj. Robbins Curtis, Oliver Wendell Holmes, Benjamin Pierce, and Samuel Francis Smith, author of "My country, 'tis of thee."

ALUMNI NOTES.

[We earnestly request contributions for this department from the Alumni and friends of the College.]

'68.—John S. Derby was recently elected Judge of the Municipal Court in Saco, Me.

'71.—W. P. Melcher, A.B., late Professor of German Literature in Pike Seminary, New York, has been appointed Instructor of German in the University of Minnesota.

'71.—Edgar F. Davis is Professor of Languages and Higher Mathematics in the DeGarmo Institute, Rhinebeck, New York.

GLEANNINGS.

A Kiel professor of philosophy has, according to the German papers, given a ball to celebrate the two thousand three hundred and second anniversary of the birth of Plato.

The late Professor Goldstucker has left his manuscript for a Sanskrit Dictionary to the India office, with the condition that it is not to be published till 1920, because of his dislike to contemporary criticism.

The Governor of Wyoming winds up his Thanksgiving proclamation in this style: "Give thanks unto the Lord, for His mercy endureth forever. In witness whereof I have set my hand and caused the great seal of the Territory to be affixed," etc.—*University Reporter*.

A Durfee Senior came home late the other night; it was very windy, and he found considerable trouble in unlocking his door. On the following morning he confided to his chum that there was such a strong draft through the key-hole that he could not get his key in for some time; and yet he calls himself a temperance man.—*Courant*.

Scene 1. Soph's room, Sunday evening, before church; Soph in deep meditation; his chum snoozing on the lounge—"I say, chum, can't we hit upon some plan of living better Christians?" Sleepy Soph (yawning)—"Well I don't know, I have come to one conclusion:

we must either give up religion or General Geometry." Scene 2. Recitation, Monday morning, in General Geometry. Both Sophs fizzle. Nothing like fixedness of purpose.

1st Soph. (wisely)—"I heard a tree bark over yonder." 2d Soph. (not to be outdone)—"That's nothing, I heard it holler." 1st Soph.—"Well, if you had stayed long enough you would have seen it leave." 2d Soph.—"Did it take its trunk along?" 1st Soph.—"No; it left that for board."—*Philomathean*.

I make no pretensions tew literature, I pay no homage tew elegant sentances, I had rather be the father ov one genuine original truth, i don't care if it iz az hump-backed az a drum-udary, than tew be author ov a whole volume ov glittering cadences, gotten up for winter-green eating school-girls to nibble at.—*Wittenberger*.

Dr. Hopkins—"What does your enjoyment of a witty man depend on?" Student—"It is in proportion to his wit." Dr. H.—"Suppose he is a good man." Student—"In proportion to his goodness." Dr. H.—"Well, suppose he knows a great deal?" Student—"In proportion to his nose." (Class howls).—*Williams Review*.

The address of welcome, by Hon. R. M. Benjamin, to the teachers of Illinois, at their late meeting in Bloomington, was a scholarly, powerful and elaborate effort. We have not room for the entire address, but we gladly give place to the following eloquent passage: "Sir" (bowing to the President), "Chicago may boast of her commerce and divorces; Peoria may take pride in her lake and her distilleries; Jacksonville may glory in her feeble-minded and strong-minded institutions; Evanston may take pride in her garrulous grannies; Joliet may felicitate herself upon her University and its inmates clad in the skin of the zebra; but if Bloomington is not the educational centre of Illinois, then give me liberty, or give me death!"—*Chicago Teacher*.

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VOL. III.

BRUNSWICK, MAINE, MARCH 25, 1874.

No. 17.

OUR HEROES.

They dwell alone upon the heights, ye say,
And in the upper rooms;— while day by day
You meet them in your rounds through mart and field,
Unrecognized, unknown. We shall be healed,
Ye cry, if we but touch their garment's hem,
And straightway strive to grasp one wrought in gold,
Remembering not the seamless garb of old,
Of Him who walked with men.

Ye hear of victories, of acts sublime
Brought by heroic souls, of olden time,
That touch your hearts with flame. "For such grand deed
We give our praise, at best as little need,
O heroes, brave and true," and while ye cry,
Mete unto these but scanty dole of praise,
Who have made pleasant all the weary ways;
The faithful few, who with us live and die.

Ye bring your lilies, dewy, fresh and sweet,
And your best gifts, to lay them at the feet
Of one the world hath crowned, while ye, full thin
To see such little glory, seek in vain
A King, unmindful of the star whose heavenly ray
Would guide your steps. Brothers, must these things be?
Ye go to crown your saints; look up and see
An angel in the way.

Learn that defeat is oftentimes victory;
Our heroes, they who labor patiently
With hope of no reward, no golden need
Of recompense for many a generous deed
Prompted by loving hearts. In the clear light
Of that new day ye shall behold them stand
Highest in Heaven, and nearest God's right hand.
The garment that He gave hath been kept white.

A WRONG PRINCIPLE.

During our practical experience with college customs, we have become convinced that a wrong principle altogether has become es-

tablished in this and probably in most other institutions of a similar nature, in determining the conditions of advancement and graduation. We have, usually, at the close of each term, and always at the end of the year, an examination which professes to be the crucial test of fitness for advancement. But every one knows that it is not; that these examinations are merely nominal; that it is almost impossible for a student to acquit himself so poorly as to be dropped. This, then, is not the test. We have, too, a record of rank kept throughout the course; but it can not be possible that this is used, for men of low rank meet the annual crises without faltering in the least.

The only absolute requirement of which we know, whether it be an essential condition or not, is attendance upon the recitations and lectures. Of course, it is altogether impossible to make this requirement cover every term and every day. The absence of students for days, or even weeks, is absolutely necessary. Often men desire to teach during a part of the course, and thus must be absent generally a third, often a half, of the whole year. Accordingly, leaves of absence are devised, and the requirement is thus robbed of its force. According to our system the recitations lost in this way must be made up, but in most cases the examinations here are simply farcical, in no sense adequate substitutes for the lost recitations.

The fact is, the strictest attendance on the required exercises does not imply good scholarship, or any adequate knowledge of the branches pursued. The best scholars are often those who are compelled to be absent the most. But as long as attendance or its nom-

inal equivalent is the only thing required, we are to suppose this the only condition of advancement.

We do not know but that it may be a necessary requirement. We are hardly prepared as yet to advocate voluntary attendance upon recitations, although we confess our opinions have been drifting in that direction for some time.

But there is something far more important than this, something which should receive much more attention, while the other may be to a great extent slighted. Examinations should be made more rigid and critical; the supreme test should be here. The advancement is understood to be indicative of certain attainments; it should likewise be conditioned on those attainments. If examinations are not to be the test, the rank-book may be, but it should be something dependent on a certain proficiency in the studies pursued. And we think it altogether probable that if scholarship were something required as well as desired, there would be little need of compulsory attendance upon recitation. Students would see that in order to attain the high standard thus required, regular attendance would be absolutely necessary. If not from desire of knowledge for its own sake, yet through fear of being dropped, these prolonged absences and this reckless "cutting" would have to be dispensed with. The truth is, many students care more for diploma and degree than for the attainments to which they certify. At any rate, though classes might be thinned, and the aggregate of term bills decreased, through the adoption of this method, a higher grade of students, we think, would go forth from our college every year.

EARLY AMERICAN COLLEGES.

Prof. Moses Coit Tyler delivered an address on Tuesday evening, March 3d, before the New York Historical Society, on "The Early

Colleges and the College Builders of America." He said that before the Revolution there were nine established colleges in this country, all of which are still in existence. Harvard stands first, it having been built in 1636. The second college was built in Virginia in 1692, and called William and Mary. Yale College was built in 1699. The fourth was built in New Jersey in 1746, and is now known as Princeton College. In 1754, King's College in New York City, was erected. On the top of the building was placed a huge iron crown, which was torn down after the Revolution, when the building was rechristened Columbia College. In 1755, the University of Pennsylvania was erected in Philadelphia. Next came Rhode Island College, built in 1764, and which forty years later was renamed Brown University. Later, the Rev. Eleazer Wheelock opened a school for Indian children in Lebanon, Conn., which in after years led to the erection of Dartmouth College, in New Hampshire. The ninth college was founded in 1770, in New Jersey, and was called Queen's College, and this name was changed in after years to Rutgers College.

The lecturer then described the action of the Pilgrims in 1636, only eight years after their landing on the continent, in beginning work on Harvard College. He said that almost as soon as they were safely landed they began to think of the future and make appropriations for the work. Their motives were to provide for themselves a succession of learned ministers and rulers from among themselves; they desired to have leaders of society and politics, and they knew the value of a good education.

He next described the way of building Harvard College, and gave a list of the legacies, subscriptions, etc., from the colonists, such as money, cattle, furniture, etc., and the gift of £800 and a library of 300 volumes from the Rev. John Harvard, after whom the college was named.—*College Courant*.

SPRING.

O sapphire-eyed! we see thee when
Thy eyes at night shine through the lace
Of cloud thou drawest o'er thy face,
As bashful to be seen of men.

Earth's bonds are broken, and the flow
Of rivers sounds in her dull ear;
And at the whisper thou art here,
Her heart beats upward through the snow.

O sapphire-eyed! we see again
The flowers thou givest to the earth,
And at the praises of their worth
Thou blushest through the April rain.

How is thy eye-light earthward sped!
Sweet Twilight beareth on her arm
A mantling cloud, blue, edged to charm,
Shot through and through with gold sun-thread.

Sing, Nymphs! sing, Naiads, whose dark locks
Swim on the waves with gold sea-weed;
Blow, shepherds, on the river's reed,
That charms to joy the listening flocks.

And where is Pan, that great God Pan,
Who loves Arcadia's shady hills?
He drinks at all the crystal rills,
And beareth good to sheep and man.

We love thee, Goddess of the Spring!
Hark! from the grottoes far away,
Through shining air and blinding spray,
We hear the wave-bells lightly ring.

T. G. B.

COLLEGE DEGREES.

We broached the subject of conferring degrees, in our last issue, not because it was a new idea that had just occurred to us, but because papers and people are all the time scolding upon the subject, and we wished to share in the protest. There has got to be such a multiplicity of colleges in our land, and all of them manifest such an eagerness in the work of making Doctors and Masters, that it has got to be a question of practical importance, how to put a limit to the indiscriminate abuse of a system good enough in itself. If we go on as we are going now, it will soon be more of a distinction to have no degree at all

than to be honored with all the titles the world of letters can give. If the whole thing is of no practical importance whatever, and is merely a farce for pleasing men's vanity, the sooner it is got rid of the better; but if it is to be made to mean anything at all, it should not be made to mean everything.

No doubt the greatest misuse of the system is in connection with the degree of Bachelor of Arts, and here, if anywhere, the reform should begin; but for the present we have reference only to post-graduate degrees. We don't imagine we have solved the problem, but we give our thoughts for what they are worth. We are going upon the hypothesis that the system does amount to something, although for ourselves we have doubts about that.

We premise, first of all, that a man who merits one of the degrees which our colleges are in the habit of conferring, should, first, have the talents or the culture to which it professes to certify; and, second, be desirous of obtaining it.

We would emphasize *the* talents and *the* culture, because we suppose it is evident and acknowledged universally, that men of *no* special talents and *no* special culture, should be altogether debarred from these honors, and because we believe that, if this emphasis is properly carried into practice, a very foolish custom will be done away with.

We suppose that each of these many titles has some special and appropriate meaning, that is, belongs to men distinguished in some specialty of science or letters. For example, Doctor of Divinity, we presume, means a man of deep piety and sound theological learning, and Doctor of Science (we believe there is such a degree), a man of broad scientific attainments. But, of late, our colleges have got into the habit of giving these degrees significant of culture and scholarly attainments, not to *scholars* but to *celebrities*.

Any man who blows the glittering trumpet

of fame, whether distinguished in letters, politics, war, or in navigating the Arctic Ocean, must have a degree, and every Commencement season the search for big names has got to be so eager that not a few small ones are thus honored. If nothing else were available, we imagine some distinguished slayer of his fellow creatures, would be styled Doctor of Medicine, and some wily politician of the Ben. B. stamp, Doctor of Divinity. (By the way, has Ben. got his LL.D. yet? If not, some college has a magnificent opportunity.) The custom is so absurd and meaningless that we do not see how serious men can tolerate it. For, really, it would be just as sensible to appoint Longfellow Major General, as to confer upon Phil. Sheridan the degree of Doctor of Laws, as was done by some college a few years since. To take a more notorious example, Harvard, two years ago, conferred this same degree upon President Grant. Now what did this mean? That President Grant was a man of extensive culture in philosophy and letters? Not at all. Simply Grant was a famous man and Harvard, perhaps, thought to steal a little of his fame by connecting their names in this way. Who ever saw the name written Ulysses S. Grant, LL.D.? What does he care for the honor?

It is no injustice to shut out all this class of men from these honors; they have their titles and their dignities. Leave to scholarly and literary men the honors of scholarship and letters.

We hope we are not called upon in this connection to speak of the mercenary custom of conferring degrees upon wealthy men merely to win their favor. We do not refer *particularly* in this to Bates College in — *is it Lewiston, Me., friend Student?*

We said that men to deserve the post-graduate degrees should desire them, and we said it not only because we think it an essential condition to the conferring of the honors any way, but especially in view of the plan

or fragment of a plan that occurred to us. Besides, we believe in many instances it is more the college that desires the honor of conferring, than the man the honor conferred.

Then if merit and desire are the conditions, why not adopt a plan by which both may be proved by a single act? If men have a desire for these honors, would it be discreditable for them to show that desire and apply for the honors? We think not; no more than for them, if they have the ability or culture, to show that. Why not have competitors for the title of Doctor of Laws, as well as for that of President of the United States?

In what shall the competition consist? We suggest, in the presentation of discourses or essays on literary, scientific, or theological subjects, according to the degree desired.

Is there anything in the idea absurd, or that, carried into practice, would be discreditable to the applicants, or derogatory to their learning or ability? We can not see that there is. However, the idea occurred to us, and, unless some one takes the trouble to enlighten us, we shall suppose it a plausible one.

With the present number of the ORIENT our editorial labor ceases. In making the announcement we are not free from those feelings which naturally follow the completion of any labor, be it small or great.

At first, there is a feeling of relief, and the great beauty there is in it the editorial board most fully appreciate. Perhaps it is sufficient to repay them for all they have undergone in contending with adverse circumstances.

To conduct even the smallest publication is not play, it is work; and when the time of work comes round very regularly, whether the workers can or not, a disagreeable element is frequently experienced that looks very much like drudgery.

Among the class of persons who much

deserve our sympathy, college editors are neither last nor least. Like other students they are subject to all the duties of college life; no special favor is ever shown them by the exaction of study. As in the case of others, whatever they do outside the regular course, is so much extra; they must do it between whiles. They must work on the paper between whiles, and their efforts are not always criticised in the most friendly spirit.

During the past year we have not received that support from the students which we have had a right to expect. We say a right, because we think it the duty of others, besides those specially designated, to contribute articles to the college paper. Its success depends upon such support. Otherwise it is not a representative of the literary culture of the college,—not of the students, because they do not write for it; not of the editors, because they are compelled to do double work, and of course, to do it half as well.

However much they are required to do, they have only about so much time in which to do it. To go at the editorial brain with pickaxe and shovel, and to find after all there is no gold there, unless in proportion to the time expended in mining it, may be somewhat discouraging; but to dig up a good deal that is not gold, and to feel under moral compulsion that we must ship it off to our readers in lieu of something better, is considerably worse.

However, we take pleasure in thanking our college readers for the general courtesies they have shown in their criticisms; though just at this point we feel that we might have done better; certainly we might if we had had in the beginning, our present experience. It seems to be a great misfortune to many college papers, that the new editors begin their duties without any previous knowledge of them. Can not this be obviated? We think it can. Let associates be elected from the lower classes, to a subordinate place on the paper, and then when their turn comes to

assume the responsibilities, they will be prepared to do so. In some colleges this system is found very successful.

We have only one more feeling to speak of, and that is the feeling which the memory of pleasant associations always prompts. Perhaps this may seem to contradict what has been already said; but it does not. We have experienced much that is pleasant, in connection with the paper; enough to more than offset all that has been different. The labor will be forgotten first; the feeling of our unworthy efforts, spite our deep modesty, must in the order of nature, go next; but the memory of all the rest will grow pleasant and last the longest.

Our readers will pardon us for lingering so long in the effort to bid them good-bye. The class, to which we are responsible, we know will do so. As for ourselves we have only to place our pen up on the rack whence we took it a year ago, and the ceremony is complete.

MEMORIA.

Though walking in the busy mart
Of men and through the crowded street,
We sometimes hear her silver feet
Ring down the chambers of the heart.

But when the moon, with pale white hand,
Uprises from her ruined towers,
And motions on the hushful hours,
And makes a silence in the land;

When from the churchyard's slumber still,
The cold and ghostly marbles stare,—
Their faces lifted white and bare
Against the sky that crowns the hill;

When the sad brook from sharpened stones
Sends its low trill into the ear
Of sleeping Night, and shadows drear
Drop over from the towering cones;

And through heart - windows shadows stare,
Then drop down formless on the floor,
Mid beings that will nevermore
Make answer to our speech and prayer;

Then she doth through the window look;
She sees the world so wide, so lone;
She steals the shadow from the cone,
She steals the song from out the brook.

Then is her voice most sweet; then fall
No more her steps from place to place,
But with a strange, unearthly grace,
She sings her song, and that is all.

BOWDOIN ORIENT.

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BOWDOIN COLLEGE,

BY THE CLASS OF 1874.

EDITORS.

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W. T. GOODALE, D. O. S. LOWELL,
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(In order to avoid confusion, those in arrears will please remit the amount of their indebtedness to WALTER T. GOODALE, Managing Editor, as hereafter the new board of editors will receive all letters addressed to the BOWDOIN ORIENT.)

EDITORIAL NOTES.

The Seniors are unanimous in praising the recitation in Metaphysics under Dr. Hopkins.

Lamson, the photographer, has commenced work for the Senior Class, and so far as heard from is giving very good satisfaction.

The Forty-first Annual Convention of the Psi Upsilon Fraternity will be holden with the Lambda Chapter of Columbia College, New York City, April 7th and 8th. The delegates from the Kappa are R. A. Gray, W. H. Moulton, L. A. Rogers, and F. R. Upton.

We are not informed whether it is because the Faculty have a low opinion of our knowledge of physics, or because they do not know what else to do with us, that we are having a second course in sound, electricity, &c. The lectures, however, are very interesting, and reflect much credit on our professor's skill.

The "Senior Reform Club" is the latest and most approved style of organization among us. Every member who disobeys the rules is subject to a fine, and the fines are to be used in furnishing the club a supper at Commencement! Strange as it may seem, the more swearing there is done the better will be the supper!

In closing our connection with the ORIENT we feel that justice requires us to publicly thank Messrs. Dingley & Co., for the care they have bestowed on the typography of the paper. Not only this, but their dealings with us have been of the most courteous and gentlemanly character, so that we take a pleasure in commending them to our successors.

A petition has been in circulation among the Seniors for the purpose of reducing the number of "parts" to be *delivered* at Commencement. It is understood the petition wants the same number as usual assigned. We think the citizens of Brunswick and all others who sit through the tedious exercises

of graduation, would favor such a movement without doubt.

It is about time, we think, for some of the students in the south gallery to be informed they are making asses of themselves in applauding the remarks of the minister. No matter whether you like what is said or not, the hour of divine service is not the time to show your feelings. We have no sympathy with such demonstration.

The '74 Debating Club was organized during the Freshman year, and has existed and flourished up to the present time, within four months of the graduation of the class, and its last meeting was one of the most interesting of all. We don't know whether this has ever been done by any previous class, but we think it can be done a great many times more.

We think it would be a most commendable idea if the classes now in college, and the classes yet to come in, would organize debating clubs at once and strive to emulate '74's example. The discipline thus gained is something that can be gained in no other way.

If there is a place within our College grounds where Bowdoin is actually disgraced, and for which any one who cares for her reputation must feel a flush of shame, it is in the Chapel at morning prayers. The conduct of students there at that time is getting to be really intolerable.

We know not what has become of the manhood and sense of propriety of those who, we suppose, lay claim to the name of gentlemen. We do not mean to be too harsh upon carelessness or thoughtless levity, but some things we have seen at prayers cannot be excused under any such names.

We should, at least, expect to see as much order there (and we do not) as in any ordinary assembly. Any one would expect, however,

some evidence of more respectful, not to say devotional feelings, in a place consecrated to worship.

LOCAL.

"Did you hear Barnabee?"

The Seniors have finished "Outlines of Man," and are deep in the "Law of Love."

G. B. Wheeler, L. H. Kimball, and W. H. Moulton, are committee on Commencement music.

The Seniors are rejoicing to think they will soon shake "Brunswick mud" forever from their shoes.

We occasionally hear anxious inquiries for Daniel Pratt. Some one evidently wishes to dispose of some old clothes. Where is the ancient traveller?

The following Juniors have been assigned parts: E. H. Hall, W. H. Holmes, and F. A. Powers. For some unknown reason the usual number, four, was not assigned.

The following Juniors have been appointed to take part in the Senior and Junior Exhibition which comes off next Monday evening: E. H. Hall, W. H. Holmes, F. A. Powers.

We hear that the boating men are talking of a regatta on the river, at Commencement time. It is to be open only to this college, and will consist of six-oar races, single-scul races, etc., etc.

The Athenean and Peucinian Societies are taking steps preparatory to the "St. Croix Debate," which takes place in May next. The question then to be discussed is as follows: "Does trial by jury best secure the ends of justice?" Athenea has elected the following disputants: A. G. Bradstreet, S. V. Cole, and E. S. Osgood.

The Freshmen will soon be agitating the class cane question. Better far never to consider the matter. Class canes are quite a consideration, pecuniarily, and of little good, practically. For a few weeks Sophomoric style and dignity sport them on all occasions; they are then placed over some picture, there to gather dust for the next three years.

At a meeting of the Boating Association, some time since, it was voted to send to the regatta our Commodore, Hunter, in a single scull, and a Freshman crew. The great difficulty to be encountered is the money question, and a vital question it is. It is to be hoped, however, that a greater enthusiasm may be awakened in this direction, and that the money may be forthcoming.

One or two Sabbaths ago, one of our ministers, speaking of the good effects of the temperance crusade in the West, remarked in the course of his sermon, that whiskey had fallen several cents on a gallon. At the same time he chanced to glance up to the galleries filled with "the boys," who manifested their appreciation of the fact by "audible smiles," and by "wooding up."

Two Juniors were calling on a young lady who had a particular liking for one of them. In fact, it was a "mutual attachment." She had just ceased singing, with a great deal of feeling, and apparently with a great deal of effect, the song entitled, "My heart is thy home," and was receiving the lavish praise of the favored one, when No. 2 looked up and remarked, that *he* preferred to "board round."

The Seniors have been provided with printed Photograph Lists, containing the names of all the professors, of the class, of the former members of the class, and of the different views and groups usually taken. On one page is a summary, on which each one makes out the number and kind of pictures he wishes, and returns the list to the committee.

This plan saves much time and trouble, and prevents much confusion.

The Germania Band and the Temple Quartette have been engaged for the Commencement concert. Efforts were made to secure the services of Miss Kellogg, but owing to the fact that she spends the summer on the Hudson, for the purpose of getting a little rest, and acquiring strength for her labors in the fall and winter, the efforts were not as successful as it was wished they would be. The committee are in correspondence with Miss Cary, and others, with indications of better success.

The "athletes" are in hard training for the gymnastic exhibition, which takes place on the last Friday evening of the term. It promises to be one of the best ever given, and deserves a hearty reception and a generous support. We have heard vague rumors that exhibitions were also to be given in Portland, Lewiston, and Bath. Messrs. C. F. Kimball and C. H. Wells are getting up a dance, to take place immediately after the exhibition. In their hands we are assured it will be a first-class affair.

A meeting of the students of the college was held in the Senior Recitation Room, Saturday, March 21st, to consider Bowdoin's interest in the inter-collegiate literary contest. It was voted to elect competitors for both prizes, but the disposition seemed to be to defer the selection until next term. The Senior Class held a meeting immediately after, and voted, after considerable discussion, to employ the Germania Band for the Commencement Concert, in preference to the Beethoven Quintette Club. The Temple Quartette is already engaged. The solo singer has not been engaged yet, but from the report of the committee, we should judge a pretty lively correspondence was being kept up.

We noticed in one of our exchanges, a short time since, an account of the practical working of the injunction, "Watch and pray." The following came under our observation: An old gentleman, far advanced in his second childhood, regularly attended the weekly prayer meetings, accompanied by his dog. Frequently, the latter individual, not appreciating his master's long prayers, would wander away from his accustomed place beneath the seat. The old gentleman, who was always watching as well as praying, would invariably stop short in his prayer, and whistle to the dog till he returned to his place, when he would resume at the point where he had been interrupted.

The following is the programme for the Senior and Junior Exhibition, Monday evening, April 6th:—

Music.

Salutatory Oration in Latin.

Samuel V. Cole, Brunswick.

Lincoln's Speech at Gettysburg. (German version.)

* Edwin H. Hall, Windham.

Marshall W. Davis, Bethel.

Music.

Charles Sumner.

Charles H. Hunter, Pittsfield.

Minucius to the Romans. (Greek version from Livy.)

* Walter H. Holmes, Calais.

The Romance and Reality of Law.

L. Houghton Kimball, Bath.

Music.

Æsthetic Culture.

D. O. S. Lowell, Denmark.

Demosthenes to the Athenians. (Latin version.)

* Frederic A. Powers, Pittsfield.

The Epeycloid.

Horace W. Philbrook, Brunswick.

Music.

American Legislation.

Horace A. Powers, Pittsfield.

Political Degeneracy.

George B. Wheeler, Kennebunkport.

* Juniors.

Why may Henry V. be likened to a fish? Because he was caught by a diet of worms. (Only the student in German history can appreciate the above.)—*Magenta.*

EDITORS' TABLE.

The Harvard papers stand very nearly at the head of college journals.

The *Williams Vidette* is also among the best of our exchanges.

Sorry we can not say the same for the *College Herald*. It devotes too much space to local and personal items and to gleanings.

A late number of the *University Herald* has a well considered editorial on "scientific courses." We sympathize with it thoroughly. It has often been a wonder to us whether "scientific courses" were the same everywhere. So far as we can discover, they are. Here at Bowdoin some of our scientific students are put down in the catalogue as "students in both courses," and they will graduate, we presume, with two degrees. It must seem strange to outsiders how this can be. Either one of these three things must be concluded: that such students are twice as smart as the others, or that one of the two courses requires very little time and so becomes a farce, or that those who pursue one course have only half as much to do as they ought to have. We presume, however, that our catalogue is a little ambiguous in this as in some other respects. The true state of the case, as we understand it, is that those who are now "pursuing both courses," have been in the classical course, but changed over to the scientific when this latter was introduced. Hereafter we hope that one course at Bowdoin will be advertised as sufficient to keep students busy, as the facts of the case really are.

The *Dickinsonian* is hardly up to the average of college papers.

The *Madisonensis* comes to us with its usual freshness. Its subjects are in general well selected, and the editorial matter always contains something worth reading.

We learn from the *Amherst Student* that Daniel Pratt, G.A.T., has recently turned up *en route* for Ohio. His new lecture is entitled "The Foundations of the Elementary World." The Amherst Freshmen presented him with a badge inscribed with the degree C.O.D. Mr. Pratt was also presented with an ode dedicated to his praises; the chorus of it is so pathetic that we can not forbear to quote;—

"Clang the bassoon—let the kettledrum ring;
Whangdoodle and gong in harmonious song;
While the clam and the nightingale sweetly prolong
The praises of PRATT—Oratorical King!"

The *College Olio* deals thus with an offender: "We are surprised to see the *University Review* insert one of our locals "verbatim in its own local department, without giving us credit for it. Now we do not care for the local, but we would like to see the integrity of journalism maintained, even by the *Review*. 'Be virtuous and you will be happy.'" On turning over a leaf we felt quite amused to find the *Olio* sinning in the same direction,—evidently having forgotten it would like to see the "integrity of college journalism maintained."

The illustration by which it describes the positions of Juniors at recitation is somewhat tortured, but the wording is still so close to the original as to leave little doubt in our minds whence it was derived. Now we should not be forward in claiming so insignificant a piece of property, unless we found it in the possession of one who abhors plagiarism in a direct form. We abhor it indirectly as well. Do your level best; only remember the old saying, "Be virtuous and you will be happy."

Perhaps some of us remember the confidential circulars received from one "Charles H. Munroe," who advertises to furnish State Senators, college students and others, with speeches and Commencement parts for a consideration. We are glad to see that the *Yale Courant*, wishing, as it says, to extend the

beneficial effects of Mr. Munroe's offer beyond the chosen few, publishes the whole communication.

With the *Beloit College Monthly* we do not feel so well acquainted as with many of our exchanges. It comes up to the average of college publications, perhaps. Its form—magazine—would lead us to expect something pretty good, and if we get disappointed, adverse prejudice might result; for if there is any particular form reprehensible in a college publication, we think it is the magazine.

We have other exchanges on our table, but time and space have assigned our limits, and we must abide the decision. The present number severs our connection with the paper, and in our exchanges we feel we are to lose many pleasant acquaintances. In speaking of them we have always endeavored to speak justly; if we have failed, the failure is due to ignorance and not to prejudice. We have derived much benefit from you, exchanges, and feel only too surely how little we have offered in return. We commend our successors to you; but as for ourselves we must bid you an affectionate adieu.

ALUMNI NOTES.

[We earnestly request contributions for this department from the Alumni and friends of the College.]

Woodward, of '70, is teacher of the sciences in an institution at Springboro, Ohio.

Alexander, of '70, has disposed of his interest in the *Daily and Weekly Gazette*, at Fort Wayne, Ind., for the purpose of becoming Indiana correspondent of the *Cincinnati Gazette* and *Chicago Inter-Ocean*, with his head-quarters at Indianapolis, where letters will reach him.

Howe, of '70, who has recently returned from a two years' sojourn in Europe, is now

engaged in selecting a location in the West where he can find it profitable to hang out his M. D. banner. On his way West, he visited his classmates, Torrey and Oakes, at New York; Hanson, at Lafayette, Ind.; and Alexander, at Indianapolis. His present address is Harrodsburg, Kentucky.

GLEANINGS.

Ponying is of classic origin. By means of it the Grecians took Troy.—*Er.*

The principal parts of college life at Harvard—Gormandizo, Guzzleiri, Snoozivi, Flunkum.—*Williams Review.*

1st Student—Where is the lesson in Philosophy to-morrow? 2d Student—It begins with lightning, and goes to thunder.—*Targum.*

Through the aid of an eminent legal gentleman of Biddeford, Me., who is trustee of Dartmouth College, valuable woodland has been secured which will realize to the institution \$100,000.—*Er.*

A bit of logic: Protagoras maintained that all is illusion, and that there is no such thing as truth. But Aristotle refuted him by the following dilemma: "Your proposition is true or false. If it is false then you are answered; if true, then there is something true, and your proposition fails."—*Harvard Advocate.*

A gawky saw, for the first time, a school-girl going through some gymnastic exercises for the amusement of the little ones at home. After gazing at her with looks of interest and commiseration for a while, he asked a boy near by "if that girl had fits?" "No," replied the lad, contemptuously; "that's gymnastics." "Oh, 'tis, hey?" said the verdant; "how long has she had 'em?"—*Er.*

A Paris correspondent of the *Pall Mall Gazette* tells this singular story of the supervision of the French press: In the days of the Empire a fiery editor of the south was summoned before the correctional police, and fined for an article written by a person whose name

he refused to reveal till the court had pronounced its sentence. The verdict delivered, the editor betrayed the name of the guilty party. It was the name of the Emperor.

Would it not be a good plan to have a system of telegraph wires running round our recitation rooms? It is a great deal of trouble to pass notes back and forth, and must occasion the professors considerable annoyance.—*Argus.*

The Emperor of Russia having presented four magnificent horses to the King of Italy, the latter has now presented to the Czar a table of splendid workmanship. The slab is of pietra-dura mosaic work, representing Apollo surrounded by the emblems of the Muses and wreaths of flowers. Below the slab is a relieve of oxydized silver, representing Dante and scenes from the *Divina Commedia*. The foot of ebony, with lions' feet of silver, is ornamented with the arms of Italy. This masterpiece of work has been placed in the hermitage.

A young lady, the daughter of a rich petroleum operator, before returning from boarding school, had a party given for her benefit. Upon the bottom of her invitation cards she caused to be inscribed "R. S. V. P." and one was sent to a young man, who had also made his money by boring. He did not come, but sent a card with the letters, "D. S. C. C." Meeting him in the street she asked him what the letters meant. "Tell me first what yours meant." "Oh, mine was French for 'Respond if you please.'" "Well, mine was English for 'Darned sorry I can't come.'"—*Cornell Times.*

An inter-collegiate contest resulting successfully has just been held at Knox College Galesburg, Ill. The colleges engaged in the contest were Chicago University, the Industrial University of Champaign, Monmouth and Beloit Colleges, and Iowa State University and Grinnell College. Each of these institutions sent an orator to Knox at the expense of the Adelpia Society, to contend for the first and second prizes of \$100 and \$75, also offered by the Society. Knox took no part in the contest. Mr. T. E. Egbert of Chicago University took the first prize, and Mr. T. Foster of Beloit the second.—*Yale Courant.*

Professor Olney has a pleasant little habit of giving *receptions* to the Freshmen semi-occasionally. It was at one of these "coteries" that he asked a Freshman for the modulus of the common system of logarithms. The boy knew the figures, but couldn't read the decimal; therefore he told the Professor that he couldn't give it. "Try it," said the Professor. The boy blurted out, "I can't give it, Prof., but I can sing it." The class and Professor both joined in the chorus.

One of the professors in the medical department received a note from an irate student, to which the professor made the following reply: "As a man interested in the highest good of students, I should respectfully suggest, and emphatically urge upon him, the propriety of trading his anatomy for a grammar, his physiology for a spelling-book, and his materia medica for a dictionary, then go home and spend two years' laborious study on these hitherto neglected books, and then come back and try to write a note of twelve words without having six mistakes in it."—*Chronicle*.

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